Hymnal and Liturgies

of the

Moravian Church

(Unitas Fratrum)

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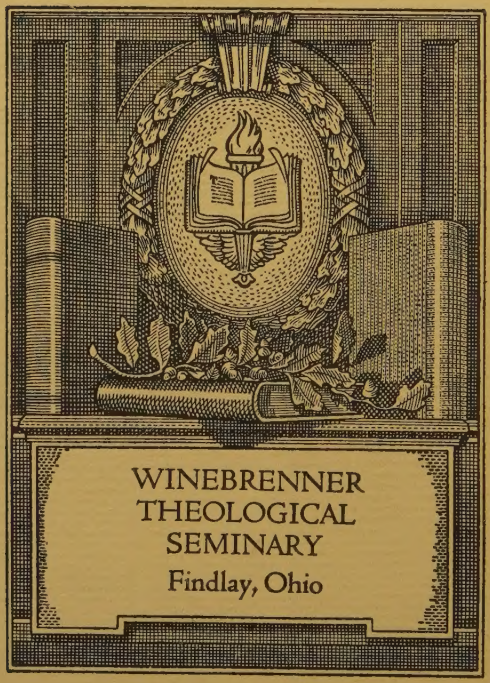

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Hymnal and Liturgies

of the

Moravian Church

(Unitas Fratrum)

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE

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PREFACE

This Hymnal and Liturgies is presented to the Congregations of the Moravian Church in America, in accordance with a series of enactments of the Synods of 1913 and 1920, of the Northern Province of the Moravian Church in America. A committee, constituted of nine representatives of the Northern Province and two of the Southern Province, was appointed to revise the Hymnal; a committee of five was also appointed to revise the Liturgy. To the former was committed the task of assembling all parts of the work, determining details of arrangement and of publication. Both committees aimed steadfastly to bring the new Hymn Book up to the standards of modern hymnological and liturgical practice, without impairing its Moravian character.

This latest addition to Moravian Hymnals has behind it a long and noble ancestry. It is the lineal descendant of the earliest collection of its kind. The Unitas Fratrum, or Moravian Church, was the first among Protestant churches to publish a hymn-book. It appeared in the Bohemian language, at Prague, in 1501. It contained versions of old Latin Hymns, together with many original compositions, mostly by John Hus and Bishop Luke of Prague. Subsequent issues followed up to the year 1569, some of them appearing in the Polish and German languages. The tunes, printed at the head of each hymn, were partly Gregorian, partly folk-song melodies adapted to the uses of the sanctuary, and partly original compositions. The hymns of these collections were a power in the Church, in Bohemia, Moravia and the regions beyond. They gave life to public worship, they were sung in the homes of noble and peasant, they set forth the pure Gospel in strains that captivated thousands of hearts.

The ancient Unitas Fratrum was overthrown in course of the Counter-Reformation, about the middle of the seventeenth century. The Renewed Unitas Fratrum, or Moravian Church, continued the hymnological traditions of the fathers. For a time, after its resuscitation, in Herrnhut, Saxony, 1722, some private collections of hymns by Count Zinzendorf were used. In 1735, a Church Hymn Book was issued, in the German language, compiled by Zinzendorf. Various revisions followed. The most notable of them was the collection prepared, 1778, under the supervision of Christian Gregor, a distinguished hymnologist of the Church. An abridgment of that Hymnal is still in use in the German congregations of the Moravian Church.

Many hymns and tunes of the Ancient Unitas Fratrum were included in these German hymnals. They form one of the strong historic links between the Moravian Church in its ancient and its modern forms. Based on one or another of these German editions, Hymn Books have been compiled in various European languages, such as French, Dutch, Windish, Lettish, and Esthonian, as well as in other foreign tongues, for the use of the Missions among the Eskimos, Indians, Kaffirs and others.

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Preface

The first English Hymnal of the Moravian Church appeared in London, 1741. Revised editions followed in the succeeding decades. The Litany in English was first included in 1746. The Synod of the British Province, of the year 1835, requested James Montgomery, the Moravian poet, to undertake a revision, which, with modifications, appeared in 1849. Some decades later, further revision was accomplished. The latest edition of the Hymnal of the British Province appeared in 1914, to the preparation of which a Committee devoted study and labor extending through ten years. As regards character and language, this collection is more thoroughly English than any that has preceded it.

The first English Hymn Book of the Moravian Church published in America appeared in 1813. It was a reprint of the British Province Hymnal of 1801. The first original Hymn Book of the Moravian Church in America appeared in 1851. It was based upon the British edition of 1849, but differed from it in many respects. Successive Provincial Synods between 1864 and 1873 determined upon a thorough revision of the Liturgy and Hymns. This was completed in 1876 and has continued in use until now. Its place will be taken by the present Hymnal and Liturgies, on which the Hymnal Revision and Liturgy Revision Committees have been engaged since 1914.

A book, often referred to in the pages of this Hymnal, The Offices of Worship and Hymns, succeeding earlier editions issued in 1866 and 1872, designed for use in the Church-schools, in catechetical classes and meetings for prayer and praise, was published in 1891.

Moravians inherited the hymnological and musical impulse from John Hus. In course of time, they developed greatly the sacred poetry and music of their manuals of praise. They influenced the psalmody of Germany and, in turn, experienced the inflow of a great tide of German poetry and music, as well as a stream of influence from Geneva. They entered England in time to influence the singing as well as the theology of the great revival of the eighteenth century. In turn, their hymns and melodies experienced considerable changes in range and character. Now, new materials have been drawn from various sources opened up by the extended researches that have been conducted.

In compliance with the declared wish of Synod, this new book of praise is issued as a hymnal with music. This has given the Hymnal new form as compared with its predecessors. It is interesting to know that this method of publication was customary, though incompletely carried out, in the Hymnals of the Ancient Unitas Fratrum. The change has facilitated the importation of new material, especially of new musical forms. It should prove beneficial, also, in stimulating the singing of the congregations on all occasions of public worship. In consequence of the change, the system of designating tunes by number—in vogue in the Moravian Church since the middle of the eighteenth century when Grimm collected and Gregor published the tunes then in use in the Moravian Church and arranged them according to metre—has given place to the system of naming tunes. No significant tradition is thereby violated. For convenience, the tune numbers, long familiar, have been appended in unobtrusive parentheses to the tune names in the present Hymnal.

Preface

In the selection of hymns, the Committee proceeded with the clear understanding that a Moravian Hymnal must be faithful to Moravian traditions and practice, must draw upon the treasury of hymns of the Church universal, must express adequately all phases of Christian truth, life and feeling. In conformity with these considerations, hymns that best represented Moravian life and teaching have been retained, and only such have been admitted as new material as have commended themselves by a proved fitness. No period productive of worthy hymnody has been slighted, and wide examination has been given to the body of religious verse produced during the last century. The text of the hymns has been minutely scrutinized with a view to accuracy. Preference has been given to the author's original version, or to such particular reading as may have endeared itself to the Church.

Much care was exercised in the selection of tunes. Rich and varied materials were laid under tribute. As far as has been deemed expedient, preference has been given to "old and familiar" tunes and tunes the acceptability of which has been elsewhere tested in actual use. All tunes have been scrutinized from the standpoint of durable value, devotional spirit, fitness to the hymn to which each is set, and adaptability to use by the congregations. Careful regard has been paid to preserving established associations of hymns and tunes. Exception was made where it was found that new adaptations give fresh interest and dignity to precious hymns. In some cases an alternate tune has been added or indicated by cross-reference. Throughout, the revisers have striven to maintain the high standards and noble ideals handed down in the worship-song of the Moravian Church.

The hymns were selected to fill out a comprehensive rubric scheme, in order that the Hymnal might be built up in proper proportion and to a satisfying completeness. The divisions of the rubric arrangement are built on a doctrinal and practical subject basis; they recognize, also, the festivals and periods of the Christian Year. The two ideas were found to be not irreconcilable and did not involve unnecessary duplication. By a rubric system so framed the hymns are classified in such a manner as to be most readily at hand to meet the occasion. Complementing this arrangement, the Index of Subjects will further facilitate the choice of hymns.

With a view to stimulating intelligent interest in hymnology, historical data and other notes of information have been appended to hymns and tunes or set forth in appropriate indexes. Great care has been taken to secure all possible accuracy in detail.

Permission has been kindly granted, in not a few cases free of charge, to insert many copyright hymns and tunes. To the owners of copyright the revisers give their cordial thanks. Due acknowledgment is appended to each hymn or tune concerned. It is hoped that any unintentional infringement of copyright will be pardoned, special acknowledgment being omitted in some cases where, in spite of every effort, it has not been possible to trace the ownership.

Preface

In accordance with synodal enactment, the Liturgy has been carefully revised. Five new Forms of Worship have been added, a Service Preparatory to Holy Communion, a Service of Prayer for Schools and Colleges, a Patriotic Service, an Introductory Missionary Service and an alternate Service for the Burial of the Dead. The Rites of the Church required but few alterations. Provision was made for the generally adopted custom of using the individual cups in the Service for Holy Communion. "The Private Celebration of the Lord's Supper" has taken the place of "The Communion for the Sick."

Several of the Services for the Church Seasons have been revised. The Bible text used in the newer Services is taken, as a rule, from The American Standard Edition of the Revised Version of the Bible, copyright, 1901, by Thomas Nelson & Sons, and is used by permission. The Rites of the Church and the Services heretofore in use follow mainly the text of the King James' Version. It was deemed wise not to change readings which long usage has made precious.

In conclusion, we renew the prayers of our fathers as expressed in the Preface to every edition of the Hymn Book since 1789—"May all who use these hymns experience, at all times, the blessed effects of complying with the Apostle Paul's injunction (Eph. 5: 18, 19), 'Be filled with the Spirit, speaking to yourselves in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord.' Yea, may they anticipate, while here below, though in an humble and imperfect strain, the song of the blessed above, who, being redeemed out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation, and having washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb, are standing before the throne, and singing in perfect harmony with the many angels round about it (Rev. 5: 9–12 and 7: 9–14), 'Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing, for ever and ever. Amen!' "

July, 1923.

Third Printing, 1936.

NOTE

The tunes for the hymns in the Liturgical Services, which are not printed with the Chants, pages 145–171, will be found in the Hymnal.

The names of the tunes, their former designation in the Offices of Worship, by number and letter, enclosed in brackets, and the number at which the tunes may be found in the Hymnal, are printed with each hymn in the Liturgies.

The Chants for the Liturgical Services will be found on pages 145–171.

The Liturgy

The Bible text used in this Liturgy, in "The Lord's Supper," with "Communion Hymns," in "The Private Celebration of The Lord's Supper," "The Consecration of a Church or Chapel," "The Burial of the Dead, II," "The Second Sunday in Advent," "Ascension Day," "All Saints' Day," "Missionary," "Patriotic," "For Schools and Colleges," and "The Office for the Service Preparatory to the Holy Communion," is taken from The American Standard Edition of the Revised Bible, copyright 1901, by Thomas Nelson & Sons, and is used by permission.

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The Litany

¶ The Chants and Tunes used in The Litany will be found on pages 145–150.

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, hear us.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name in all the earth.

Unto Thee do we give thanks; for Thou art good: for Thy mercy endureth forever.

I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

¶ Then shall all kneel and say:

Most Holy and Almighty God, our Saviour,

We acknowledge our transgressions.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way.

We have sinned and have committed iniquity, and have done wickedly.

The good that we knew to do we have not done;

And in all our works we have been unprofitable servants, and have come short of Thy glory.

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy Name; and deliver us, and purge away our sins, for Thy Name's sake; Amen.

Thus saith the Lord: I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions for Mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins. Go, and sin no more.

The Litany

¶ Then the congregation shall sing, all standing:

O Lord, have mercy on us all;
Have mercy on us when we call;
Lord, we have put our trust in Thee,
Confounded let us never be: Amen.

¶ Then shall follow the Apostles' Creed and the Lord's Prayer, the congregation standing until the invocation to the Holy Ghost shall have been said:

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He went to the place of departed spirits. The third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty, from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Christian Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting: Amen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end: Amen.

Lord God, our Father, Who art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,

Be gracious unto us.

Lord God, Holy Ghost,

Abide with us for ever.

Thou Lamb once slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers Thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

¶ Then shall the Minister continue, the congregation responding:

From all sin,
From all error,
From all evil,

Preserve us, gracious Lord and God.

From pestilence and famine,
From calamity by fire or water, hail or tempest,
From war and bloodshed,
From the violence of wicked men,

Preserve us, gracious Lord and God.

From indifference to Thy merits and death,
From pride and self-complacency,
From needless perplexity,
From the unhappy desire of becoming great,
From hypocrisy and fanaticism,
From envy, hatred, and malice,
From the deceitfulness of sin,
From the murdering spirit and devices of Satan,
From the influence of the spirit of this world,

Preserve us, gracious Lord and God.

By all the merits of Thy life,
By Thy human birth and circumcision,
By Thine obedience, diligence and faithfulness,
By Thy humility, meekness and patience,
By Thine extreme poverty,
By Thy baptism, fasting and temptation,
By Thy griefs and sorrows,
By Thy prayers and tears,
By Thy having been despised and rejected,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

By Thine agony and bloody sweat,
By Thy bonds and scourging,
By Thy crown of thorns,
By Thy cross and passion,
By Thy sacred wounds and precious blood,
By Thy dying words,
By Thine atoning death,
By Thy rest in the grave,
By Thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By Thy sitting at the right hand of God,
By Thy sending the Holy Ghost,
By Thy prevailing intercession,
By the holy sacraments,
By Thy divine presence,
By Thy coming again to Thy Church on earth, or our being called home to Thee,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

The Litany

Most holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou Eternal God,
Grant that we may never
Lose the comforts of Thy death:
Have mercy, O Lord.

Thou Head and Saviour of Thy body, the Church:

Unite all the children of God in one spirit;

Send faithful laborers into Thy harvest;

Give spirit and power to preach Thy word;

Hinder all schisms and offenses;

Put far from Thy people all deceivers:

Bring back all that have erred or that are deceived:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Grant love and unity to all our congregations;

Give to our bishops and ministers soundness of doctrine and holiness of life, and preserve them therein;

Help all elders to rule well; and may every steward of things spiritual or temporal be faithful, not only in that which is much, but also in that which is least.

Preserve and sanctify each member through the truth;

Grant that all of us, in every age and station, may enjoy the powerful and sanctifying merits of Thy holy humanity, and make us chaste before Thee in soul and body.

Let our children be brought up in Thy nurture and admonition:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Supply, O Lord, we pray Thee, all the wants of Thy people;

Let none entangle himself with the affairs of this life,

But may all our labor of body and mind be hallowed unto Thee;

Bless the sweat of the brow and faithfulness in business;

Help us to use Thy gifts aright, and never to forget that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

For the sake of that peace which we have with Thee, may we, as much as lieth in us, live peaceably with all men;

Teach us to bless them that curse us, and to do good to them that hate us;

Have mercy upon our slanderers and persecutors, and lay not this sin to their charge:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

The Litany

O Lord, the hope of Israel, and the desire of all nations:

Have mercy on Thy ancient covenant people, deliver them from their blindness;

O that Ishmael might live before Thee;

Prosper the endeavors of all Thy servants to spread Thy gospel;

Bless our and all other Christian congregations gathered from among the heathen;

Keep them as the apple of Thine eye:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations:

Praise Him, all ye people.

Watch graciously over all governments;

Establish them in truth and righteousness, and give them thoughts of peace.

Bless the President of the United States, and both Houses of Congress; the Governor and Legislature of this Commonwealth, and all others that are in authority; and grant us to lead under them a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty.

Teach us to submit ourselves to every ordinance of man for Thy sake; and to seek the peace of the places where we dwell.

Give prosperity, O God, to this land, and salvation to all its people:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

¶ A Prayer in times of war.

[Grant, O Lord, unto the President of the United States, in these times of danger, Thy gracious counsel, that in all things he may approve himself the father of the people;

Be Thou the gracious protector of these States, and of all our fellow-citizens in all parts of the world;

Turn the hearts of our enemies; defeat every evil design against us; and continue to show Thy tender mercies unto these United States as Thou hast done in days past;

Cause us to bow down before Thee, to confess our sins, and to acknowledge with contrite hearts, that it is of Thy mercies that we are not consumed;

Stop in Thy tender mercies the effusion of human blood, and make discord and wars to cease;

To this end, put into the hearts of the rulers of the nations thoughts of peace, that we may see it soon established, to the glory of Thy name:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.]

O Thou preserver of men,

Watch over those who travel by land or sea;

Send help to all who are in danger, tribulation, or distress;

Strengthen and uphold those who suffer persecution for the sake of the gospel;

Defend and provide for fatherless children, and widows, and all who are desolate and afflicted;

Be the support of the aged;

Make the bed of the sick, and in the midst of suffering let them feel that Thou lovest them;

Enable the dying to put their trust in Thee, as the propitiation for the sins of the whole world:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Have mercy, O Lord, on Thy whole creation;

Hasten the day when the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ; and may we be accounted worthy to stand before Him.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise, and remain standing until the close of the Litany.

Lord, for Thy coming us prepare;
May we, to meet Thee without fear,
At all times ready be:
In faith and love preserve us sound;
O let us day and night be found
Waiting with joy to welcome Thee.

Keep us in everlasting fellowship with the Church Triumphant, and let us rest together in Thy presence from our labors:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O Christ, Almighty God,

Have mercy upon us.

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Manifest Thyself to us.

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace.

O Christ, hear us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Amen.

General Liturgy I

¶ The Chants and Tunes for this Liturgy will be found on pages 151 and 152.

The Lord is in His holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him.

The mighty God, even the Lord, hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof. Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, hath God shined.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary and bless the Lord.

Stand up and bless the Lord your God forever and ever.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise and sing:

From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

¶ Then, all standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond

O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest and causest to approach unto Thee, that he may dwell in Thy courts.

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of Thy house, even of Thy holy temple.

But who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?

Or who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous; and He is the propitiation for our sins:

And not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

Thou high and lofty One that inhabitest eternity, Whose Name is holy, Who dwellest in the high and holy place, but with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit; give us grace that we, truly confessing our manifold sins, may bring Thee the sacrifice of a broken and contrite heart, which Thou, O God, dost not despise. *Amen.*

Drawing near with a true heart, in full assurance of faith, we will confess our sins, and present our supplication before the Lord our God. Let us pray.

¶ Here all shall kneel, and the Minister shall continue, the congregation responding:

Lord God, merciful and gracious, long suffering, and abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and that wilt by no means clear the guilty; incline Thine ear and hear; for we do not present our supplications before Thee for our righteousnesses, but for Thy great mercies.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness; according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out our transgressions, through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Create in us a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within us. Cast us not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy Holy Spirit from us. Restore unto us the joy of Thy salvation; and uphold us with Thy free spirit.

O Lord, open Thou our lips,

And our mouths shall show forth Thy praise.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise, and remain standing until the Gloria Patri shall have been said or chanted.

T. SERAPHIM (249, A) — Hymn, 44

In humble, grateful lays,
The Lord of hosts we praise,
His saving Name confess;
Yea, filled with holy awe revere
The Father, Son and Comforter;
Amen, hallelujah,
Hallelujah,
Amen, hallelujah.

¶ Instead of this hymn may be sung the following:

T. WEST (582, C) — Hymn, 117

I praise the God of grace,
I trust His truth and might;
He calls me His, I call Him mine,
My God, my joy, my light.

Lord God, our Father, Who art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,

Manifest Thyself to us.

Lord God, Holy Ghost,

Abide with us for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end: Amen.

O Lord, lift up Thy countenance
Upon Thy Church, and own us Thine;
Thy blessing unto us dispense;
Impart to us Thy peace divine. Amen.

General Liturgy II

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

As for me, in the multitude of Thy loving-kindness will I come unto Thy house: in Thy fear will I worship.

T. WAREHAM (22, H) Hymn, 56

Lord God of hosts! Oh may our praise
Thy courts with grateful incense fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will.

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever; a scepter of righteousness is the scepter of Thy kingdom. Lord, who shall sojourn in Thy tabernacle?

Who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,

And speaketh truth in his heart.

T. SOUTHAMPTON (14, F) Hymn, 41

Alas, with shame I own that oft
I've turned away from Thee;
Oh, let Thy work, renewed to-day,
Remain eternally.

Against Thee have we sinned;

O Lord, rebuke us not in Thine anger.

We have transgressed and rebelled;

O Lord, chasten us not in Thy hot displeasure.

Remember not the sins of our youth, nor our transgressions,

But have mercy upon us, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness.

It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed,

Because His compassions fail not.

T. ZURICH (168, A) Hymn, 196

Thou hast canceled my transgression,
Jesus, by Thy precious blood;
May I find therein salvation,
Happiness and peace with God;
And since Thou for sinners suffering,
On the cross wast made an offering,
From all sin deliver me,
That I wholly Thine may be.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated

Restore unto us the joy of Thy salvation,

And renew a steadfast spirit within us.

Lead us, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and guide us in Thy truth,

For Thou art the God of our salvation.

Thus saith the Lord, thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel: I am the Lord thy God Who teacheth thee to profit, Who leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go. O that thou hadst hearkened to My commandments! Then had thy peace been as a river, and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea.

The ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them; but the transgressors shall fall therein.

From the sin of unbelief,
From all defilement of the flesh and spirit,
From all self-righteousness,
From every neglect of our duty,
From all ingratitude and selfishness,
From lukewarmness in our love to Thee and our neighbor,
From indifference to Thy meritorious life and death,

Deliver us, gracious Lord and God.

And ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost, keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children, to such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord. And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

T. JUDGMENT (585, A) Hymn, 364

Then to all who have confessed,
Loved and served the Lord below,
He will say, "Come near ye blessed,
See the kingdom I bestow:
You for ever
Shall My love and glory know."

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise, and remain standing until the close of the Liturgy.

T. REGENT SQUARE (585, D) Hymn, 164

Thanks we give and adoration
For the gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
King of Glory,
Sway Thy scepter all around.

Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. *Amen.*

Doxology

TO BE USED ON THE GREAT FESTIVALS OF THE CHURCH, AND ON OTHER SPECIAL OCCASIONS

¶ The Chants for the Doxology are found on pages 152–154.

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say, or chant, and the congregation respond:

Unto the Lamb that was slain,

And hath redeemed us out of all nations of the earth;

Unto the Lord Who purchased our souls for Himself;

Unto that Friend Who loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood;

Who died for us once,

That we might die unto sin;

Who rose for us,

That we also might rise;

Who ascended for us into heaven,

To prepare a place for us;

And to Whom are subjected the angels, and powers, and dominions:

To Him be glory at all times,

In the Church that waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him,

From everlasting to everlasting: *Amen.*

Little children, abide in Him; that, when He shall appear, we may have confidence, and not be ashamed before Him at His coming.

¶ Then shall be sung one of the following hymns, after which the Minister shall pronounce the Old Testament benediction.

T. CONFESSION (39, A) — Hymn, 312

The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe-folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wandering, redeems when opprest.

T. SEYMOUR (11, S) — Hymn, 287

Cast thy burden on the Lord,
Only lean upon His word;
Thou shalt soon have cause to bless
His eternal faithfulness.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;
The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:

In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

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Te Deum Laudamus

TO BE USED ON THE GREAT FESTIVALS OF THE CHURCH, AND ON OTHER SPECIAL OCCASIONS

¶ The Chants for the Te Deum Laudamus will be found on page 155. A metrical version and chant will also be found on page 170.

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say, or chant, and the congregation respond:

We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.

To Thee all angels cry aloud; the heavens, and all the powers therein.

To Thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise Thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise Thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise Thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee; the Father, of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true, and only Son; also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of glory, O Christ; Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man, Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a Virgin.

When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood;

Make them to be numbered with Thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine heritage: govern them, and lift them up forever.

Day by day we magnify Thee; and we worship Thy Name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us;

O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us: as our trust is in Thee;

O Lord, in Thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end: Amen.

A Canticle of Praise

TO BE USED ON DAYS OF NATIONAL THANKSGIVING, AND ON OTHER OCCASIONS OF PRAISE

¶ The Chants for the Canticle of Praise will be found on page 156.

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say, or chant, and the congregation respond:

Blessed be Thou that dwellest between the cherubim, and graciously regardest them of low estate. O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord; praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

Magnify Him for ever.

Heaven and earth, fire and water, sun and moon, all the stars of heaven, rain and dew, frost and snow, heat and cold, air and wind, clouds and lightning, day and night, light and darkness, hills and mountains, praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord.

All that groweth upon the earth, all that moveth in the water, all the fowls of the air, all ye beasts and cattle, praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord.

Laud Him, all ye hosts of heaven; ye angels of the Lord, praise Him; glorify, magnify Him for ever.

Magnify Him for ever.

Ye saints, ye humble and contrite souls, who trust in the Lord, glorify the Lord.

Glorify the Lord.

Ye servants of the Lord, serve Him with gladness, and magnify Him for ever.

Magnify Him for ever.

Ye churches of the Lord, rejoice ye in Him, and thou, the whole Israel of God, born of the Spirit, rejoice thou in Him, and sing praises unto Him for ever.

Sing praises unto Him for ever.

For He hath redeemed us from the hand of the enemy, He hath saved us from our sins, and hath delivered us out of many dangers: praise the Lord, for He is good, and His mercy endureth for ever.

His mercy endureth for ever.

O ye spirits and souls of the righteous, bless ye the Lord of lords; glorify Him, magnify Him, for His mercy endureth for ever.

T. FREYLINGHAUSEN (341, A) Hymn, 126

Worthy, O Lord, art Thou,
That every knee should bow,
Every tongue to Thee confess;
Universal nature join,
Strong and mighty Thee to bless,
Gracious, merciful, benign.

¶ Instead of this hymn, may be sung the following:

T. GOUDIMEL (205, A) Hymn, 111

Meet and right it is to sing.
At all times, in every place,
Glory to our heavenly King,
To the God of truth and grace;
Join we then with sweet accord,
All in one thanksgiving join:
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Never ceasing praise be Thine.

The Service for Easter Morning

TO BE USED IN THE MORNING OF EASTER DAY, EITHER IN THE CHURCH, OR ON THE CONSECRATED GROUND OF THE DEAD

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on pages 156 and 157.

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say, or chant, and the congregation respond:

The Lord is risen!

The Lord is risen indeed!

COVENANT (185, A) Hymn, 89

Hail, all hail, victorious Lord and Saviour,
Thou hast burst the bonds of death;
Grant us, as to Mary, the great favor
To embrace Thy feet in faith:
Thou hast in our stead the curse endured,
And for us eternal life procured;
Joyful, we with one accord
Hail Thee as our risen Lord.

¶ Then, all kneeling, the Minister shall offer prayer, after which, all standing, he shall say and the congregation respond:

I believe in the One only God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Who created all things by Jesus Christ, and was in Christ, reconciling the world unto Himself.

I believe in God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who hath chosen us in Him before the foundation of the world;

Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of His dear Son;

Who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ;

Who hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light: having predestinated us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to Himself, according to the good pleasure of His will, to the praise of the glory of His grace, wherein He hath made us accepted in the Beloved.

This I verily believe.

¶ The following ascription of praise may either be sung by the choir, or said by the Minister:

We thank Thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes: even so, Father; for so it seemed good in Thy sight.

Father, glorify Thy Name.

Our Father Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.

The Service for Easter Morning

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated

I believe in the Name of the only begotten Son of God, by Whom are all things, and we through Him;

I believe, that He was made flesh, and dwelt among us; and took on Him the form of a servant;

By the overshadowing of the Holy Ghost, was conceived of the Virgin Mary; as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, He also Himself likewise took part of the same; was born of a woman;

And being found in fashion as a man, was tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin:

For He is the Lord, the Messenger of the covenant, Whom we delight in. The Lord and His Spirit have sent Him to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

He spoke that which He did know, and testified that which He had seen: as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God.

Behold the Lamb of God, Which taketh away the sin of the world.

Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried;

Went also by the Spirit and preached unto the spirits in prison;

The third day rose again from the dead, and with Him many bodies of the saints who slept;

Ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the throne of the Father; whence He will come, in like manner as He was seen going into heaven.

T. MARENZO (146, A) Hymn, 122

Voice—The Spirit and the Bride
"O come!" are now entreating;

Choir—Let all who hear their voice
"O come!" be loud repeating:

Congregation—Amen! Lord Jesus, come;
We wait in faith for Thee;
Soon, we implore Thee, come,
Thy glory let us see.

The Lord will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God, to judge both the quick and the dead.

This is my Lord, Who redeemed me, a lost and undone human creature, purchased and gained me from sin, from death, and from the power of the devil;

Not with gold or silver, but with His holy, precious blood, and with His innocent suffering and dying;

To the end that I should be His own, and in His kingdom live under Him and serve Him, in eternal righteousness, innocence, and happiness:

Even as He, being risen from the dead, liveth and reigneth, world without end.

This I most certainly believe.

I believe in the Holy Ghost, Who proceedeth from the Father, and Whom our Lord Jesus Christ sent, after He went away, that He should abide with us forever;

That He should comfort us, as a mother comforteth her children;

That He should help our infirmities, and make intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered;

That He should bear witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God, and teach us to cry, Abba, Father;

That He should shed abroad in our hearts the love of God, and make our bodies His holy temple;

And that He should work all in all, dividing to every man severally as He will.

To Him be glory in the Church, which is in Christ Jesus, the holy, universal Christian Church, in the communion of saints, at all times, and from eternity to eternity:

Amen.

I believe, that by my own reason and strength I cannot believe in Jesus Christ my Lord, or come to Him;

But that the Holy Ghost calleth me by the gospel, enlighteneth me with His gifts, sanctifieth and preserveth me in the true faith;

Even as He calleth, gathereth, enlighteneth, and sanctifieth the whole Church on earth, which He keepeth by Jesus Christ in the only true faith;

In which Christian Church, God forgiveth me and every believer all sin daily and abundantly.

This I assuredly believe.

I believe, that by holy baptism I am embodied a member of the Church of Christ, which He hath loved, and for which He gave Himself, that He might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word:

Amen.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise.

In this communion of saints my faith is placed upon my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, Who died for me, and shed His blood on the cross for the remission of sins, and Who hath granted unto me His body and blood in the Lord's Supper, as a pledge of grace; as the Scripture saith, Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread; and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples, and said, Take, eat: this is My body which is given for you; this do in remembrance of Me. After the same manner also, our Lord Jesus Christ, when He had supped, took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; this is My

blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

Amen.

¶ Then may be sung the following hymns, the first by the choir and the second by the congregation or both by the congregation:

T. RHAW (22, A) Hymn, 445

Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
Thrice happy he, who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food!

T. GOUDIMEL (205, A) Hymn, 111

Lord, Thy body ne'er forsake,
Ne'er Thy congregation leave;
We to Thee our refuge take,
Of Thy fullness we receive:
Every other help be gone,
Thou art our support alone;
For on Thy supreme commands
All the universe depends.

¶ The following hymn shall be sung by the choir and congregation alternately, or unitedly, whenever this Service is used on the consecrated ground of the dead, else it shall be omitted.

T. BEDFORD (14, C) Hymn, 132

Choir—

The graves of all His saints Christ blest,
And softened every bed:
Where should the dying members rest,
But with the dying Head?

Thence He arose, no more to die,
And showed our feet the way
To follow Him, enthroned on high,
At the great rising day.

Congregation—Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake, ye nations under ground,
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

¶ Then shall the Minister continue and say, and the congregation respond:

I have a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better; I shall never taste death; yea, I shall attain unto the resurrection of the dead; for the body which I shall put off, this grain of corruptibility, shall put on incorruption; my flesh shall rest in hope.

And the God of peace, That brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, That great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, shall also quicken these our mortal bodies, if so be that the Spirit of God hath dwelt in them.

Amen. We poor sinners pray, hear us, gracious Lord and God.

And keep us in everlasting fellowship with those of our brethren and sisters who, since last Easter-day, have entered into the joy of their Lord, and with the whole Church Triumphant, and let us rest together in Thy presence from our labors.

Amen.

T. GOUDIMEL (205, A) Hymn, 111

Choir—

Who are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song:
"Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour?"

Congregation—

These through fiery trials trod,
These from great affliction came;
Now, before the throne of God,
Sealed with His almighty Name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

Glory be to Him Who is the Resurrection and the Life; He was dead, and behold, He is alive forevermore; and he that believeth in Him, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Glory be to Him in the Church which waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him, from everlasting to everlasting.

Amen.

T. ST. MARK (151, G) Hymn, 149

I give Thee thanks unfeigned,
O Jesus, Friend in need,
For what Thy soul sustained,
When Thou for me didst bleed.
Grant me to lean unshaken
Upon Thy faithfulness,
Until I hence am taken
To see Thee face to face.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all.

Amen.

Rites of the Church

THE BAPTISM OF CHILDREN

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 158.

¶ The service shall begin with the singing of a hymn, and a short discourse by the Minister, setting forth the meaning and obligations of this sacrament.

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say, and the congregation respond:

Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Leave Thy peace with us: Amen.

By Thy holy sacraments,

Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

Baptism was instituted by our Lord Jesus Christ, Who said unto His disciples, Go ye, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you.

Baptism is the answer of a good conscience toward God, Who hath saved us by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost, Who is shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

He also gave this promise: He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved.

Children may be made partakers of this grace; for Christ hath said: Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

¶ Then shall be sung one of the following hymns:

T. EISENACH (90, A) — Hymn, 140

An infant we present to Thee
As Thy redeemed property,
And Thee most fervently entreat
Thyself this child to consecrate
By baptism, and its soul to bless,
Out of the fullness of Thy grace.

T. RHAW (22, A) — Hymn, 445

The Saviour's blood and righteousness
Our beauty is, our glorious dress;
Thus well arrayed we need not fear,
When in His presence we appear.

¶ Then the Minister shall ask, and the parents shall answer:

Is it your sincere desire, by the grace of God, as much as lieth in you, to bring up this child in the fear and admonition of the Lord?

It is.

¶ Then the Minister shall offer prayer, after which, all standing, he shall say and the congregation respond:

Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptized?

Into His death.

¶ Then the Minister shall name the child, and pour, or sprinkle, water on its head thrice, saying:

Into the death of Jesus I baptize thee, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

¶ Here the sponsors shall join the Minister in the imposition of hands.

Now art thou buried with Him by baptism into His death:

In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the congregation respond:

Now therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee; and the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, Who loved thee, and gave Himself for thee.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace;

In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

¶ Then may be sung the Doxology:

T. CONFESSION (39, A) Hymn, 312

The Lamb, Who by blood our salvation obtained,
Took on Him our curse, and death freely sustained,
Is worthy of praises, let with one accord
All people say, Amen, O praise ye the Lord.

THE BAPTISM OF ADULTS

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 159.

¶ After a short discourse, shall follow these petitions:

Lord God, our Father, Who art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,

Be gracious unto us.

Lord God, Holy Ghost,

Abide with us for ever.

By Thy divine presence,

By Thy holy sacraments,

Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

¶ Then the Minister shall ask, the candidate responding:

Dost thou believe in God the Father, almighty Maker and Preserver of heaven and earth?

I do.

The Baptism of Adults

Dost thou believe in Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, our Lord, Who loved us, and gave Himself for us?

I do.

Dost thou believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Christian Church, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting?

I do.

Dost thou believe that Jesus Christ is thy Lord, Who redeemed thee, a lost and undone human creature, from sin, from death, and from the power of the devil, with His innocent suffering and dying, and with His holy and precious blood?

This I verily believe.

Dost thou in this faith desire to be baptized into the death of Jesus, to be washed from thy sins, and to be embodied into the congregation of the faithful?

This is my sincere desire.

Dost thou in this faith renounce the service of sin and Satan, and determine to live under Christ in His kingdom, and serve Him in holiness and righteousness all the days of thy life?

I do most heartily, in the strength of Jesus Christ, my Lord, and of His Spirit.

¶ Then shall be sung one of the following hymns:

T. ST. AGNES (14, Cc) — Hymn, 120

Jesus, as water well applied
Will make the body clean,
So in the fountain of Thy side
Wash Thou this soul from sin.

T. ST. THOMAS (582, P) — Hymn, 108

Rejoice, ye contrite hearts,
The blood which Jesus spilt,
While we with water you baptize,
Will wash away your guilt.

While with repenting tears
Your sins you now deplore,
Christ with His blood will blot them out,
Remember them no more.

¶ Here the candidate for baptism shall kneel, and the Minister shall offer prayer, after which he shall say, and the congregation respond:

Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptized?

Into His death.

¶ Then the Minister shall name the candidate, and pour, or sprinkle, water on his or her head thrice, saying:

Into the death of Jesus I baptize thee, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

¶ During the imposition of hands the Minister shall say, and the congregation respond:

Now art thou washed, justified, and sanctified by the blood of Christ; therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee; and the life, which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, Who loved thee, and gave Himself for thee.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee:

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:

In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

¶ Then shall be sung one of the following doxologies:

T. THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E) Hymn, 21

All power and glory doth pertain
Unto the Lamb, for He was slain,
And hath redeemed us by His blood,
And made us kings and priests to God.

T. PLEYEL'S HYMN (11, T) Hymn, 626

Praise on earth to Thee be given,
Never-ceasing praise in heaven;
Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable are thine.

THE RITE OF CONFIRMATION

¶ The candidates for confirmation shall be carefully instructed by the Minister in the doctrines of the Christian religion as set forth in the catechism appointed for this purpose, and examined as touching their personal faith in Christ.

¶ At the time of the confirmation he shall address to them, all standing, the following questions, to which they shall publicly respond:

Do you believe in your heart, and confess with your mouth, the divine truths of the Holy Scriptures; and do you now declare your desire, by the grace of God, to abide by them, as the rule of your conduct in life, and the ground of your hope in death?

I do.

Are you ready in the presence of God the Omniscient, and of this congregation, to ratify the covenant within the bonds of which your baptism in infancy placed you, and to seal that covenant in the Holy Communion; and are you resolved by grace, cleaving to Christ your Saviour, to continue, in this covenant, to show forth His death until life's end?

I am.

Do you believe in God, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, in Whose Name you have been baptized; and do you ground the assurance of the forgiveness of your sins and acceptance with God, solely on His mercy and the all-sufficient merits of our Lord Jesus Christ?

I do.

Do you in this faith renounce the service of sin and Satan, and determine to live under Christ in His kingdom, and to serve Him in holiness and righteousness all the days of your life?

I do most heartily, in the strength of Jesus Christ, my Lord, and of His Spirit.

¶ Then the following, or some other hymn, shall be sung by the choir, or by the congregation:

T. WOODWORTH. BECK (277, B) Hymns, 433, 934

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot.
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

¶ Thereupon the candidates shall kneel, and the Minister, laying his hands upon the head of each one, shall pronounce a text of Scripture; such as, "The very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole spirit, and soul, and body, be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ," or any other suitable text, giving to each candidate a different text, and shall impart the Old Testament benediction, saying:

The Lord bless thee and keep thee;

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:

In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

¶ Then the whole congregation shall kneel, and the Minister shall offer prayer, committing those who have been confirmed into the keeping of the Triune God.

THE LORD'S SUPPER

(For the Communion Hymns, see pages 92–142.)

¶ The service of the Lord's Supper shall be opened by the officiating Minister with the Apostolic Salutation:

Grace, mercy, and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all.

¶ A hymn setting forth the meaning of the sacrament, or embodying the divine invitation, is sung. Thereupon, all kneeling, the Minister offers prayer, confessing sin and seeking forgiveness. At the discretion of the Minister, this prayer may be closed with the Lord's Prayer, in which the congregation unites.

¶ A stanza expressive of pardon, peace, and joy is now sung, and, all standing, the communicants extend to each other the right hand of fellowship.

¶ The Minister then consecrates the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples, and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

¶ The consecrated bread shall be distributed by those who assist in the administration of this sacrament, or, if he be alone, by the officiating Minister himself, and the occupants of each pew shall rise to receive it, the congregation meanwhile singing hymns speaking of the sufferings and death of our Lord. When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body, which is given for you.

¶ The whole congregation partakes simultaneously, and immediately afterward kneels in silent prayer, which may be followed by a brief hymn, the communicants still kneeling, and by these petitions:

By Thy divine presence,

By Thy holy sacraments,

By all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God. Amen.

¶ Then shall be sung a hymn presenting atonement by the blood of Christ. All standing, the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ When the chalice is used, the Minister and his assistants shall first partake of the wine, and then it shall be administered to the congregation, which again rises, pew by pew, to receive it, during the singing of hymns treating of the power of the blood of Jesus, brotherly love and divine communion

¶ Where individual cups are used, the cups shall be served to the entire congregation, and participation shall be simultaneous, following the words:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Silent prayer again follows, with organ solo, the Minister and congregation concluding with the petition:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace. Amen.

¶ A closing hymn, pledging the communicants to faithfulness and mutual Christian love, is sung, during which the right hand of fellowship is once more extended, and before the concluding stanza the Minister may chant or say, and the congregation respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,

Until He come.

¶ The service ends with the Old Testament benediction, with the congregational response,

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

THE PRIVATE CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

¶ If several infirm communicants desire to partake of the sacrament together, or if relatives and friends of a sick communicant are present, the following service may be used, entirely or in part, the hymns being either sung or read. Where a shorter Communion Service is desired, the first part of this service may be used.

When all things necessary are prepared, the Minister shall say:

Grace be unto you, and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Dearly Beloved: Hear the gracious promise of our Lord and Saviour: Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them; and, Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Verily, I say unto you, he that heareth My word and believeth Him that sent Me, hath eternal life, and cometh not into judgment, but hath passed out of death into life.

Hear also what St. John writes: If we confess our sins, He is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

T. SERVICE (56, A) Hymn, 313

Since He welcomes every soul distressed,
And has promised to the weary rest,
At His call we now draw nigh;
He invites us graciously,
Come, poor sinner, come and share My feast.

¶ Thereupon the Minister shall offer prayer, confessing sin and praying for absolution, or use the following collect:

Most merciful and ever-loving Saviour: At Thy gracious invitation we draw nigh to Thy table in order here to receive the renewed assurance of the forgiveness of our sins and of our fellowship with Thee. Conscious of our un-

worthiness and confessing our sins, we come because Thou hast wrought for us a complete redemption. In humble faith we accept anew the assurance of forgiveness and pray Thee to cleanse our hearts and lives from all that is evil.

Do Thou Thyself sanctify the elements, so that as we partake of this bread, it may be Thy life which enters into us, the life that triumphs over sickness and death and is eternal. As we partake of this cup, Thy blood poured out for the remission of our sins, may it be Thy Spirit which enters into us, to sanctify us in body, soul and spirit, so that in truth Thou livest in us and the life that we may yet live here shall be lived only in the faith of the Son of God, who loved us and gave Himself for us. In Thine own Name we ask it. *Amen.*

¶ The Minister extends the right hand of fellowship with the words:

Say, My peace I leave with you: Amen, Amen, be it so,

¶ The Minister shall consecrate the elements, either at the same time or in succession, using the accustomed words of Scripture for blessing and distribution. After partaking of the cup, there shall be silent prayer, which shall close with the petition:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

¶ And those present shall respond:

Bless us, gracious Lord and God. Amen.

¶ Thereupon one or other of the following hymns may be read or sung:

T. PASSION CHORALE (151, A) — Hymn, 215

Thy blood, so dear and precious,
Love made Thee shed for me;
O may I now, dear Jesus,
Love Thee most fervently:
May the divine impression
Of Thy atoning death
And all Thy bitter passion
Ne'er leave me, while I've breath.

or:

T. ZURICH (168, A) — Hymn, 196

Oh how blessed is the station
Of all those who love the Lord;
Who partake of His salvation,
Trusting in His sacred word.
Blest who, in love's bond united,
To His altars are invited;
In His courts on earth they dwell,
There His matchless praise to tell.

or:

T. HAYN (8⅛, D) — Hymn, 486

Jesus makes my heart rejoice, etc.

or:

T. RHAW (22,A) — Hymn, 445

The Saviour's blood and righteousness, etc.

¶ In conclusion, the communicants again extend to each other the right hand of fellowship, pledging faithfulness in their service of the Lord:

T. WORSHIP (159, A, 2nd part) — Hymn, 532

Once more we pledge both heart and hand,
As in God's presence here we stand,
To live to Him and Him alone,
Till we surround His throne.

¶ Then the Minister shall pronounce the following or some other benediction:

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall guard your hearts and your thoughts in Christ Jesus. Amen.

THE RITE OF ORDINATION

I. THE ORDINATION OF A DEACON

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 161.

¶ See also Hymn 942

¶ The service shall be opened with the *Te Deum Laudamus,* or with an invocation by the Bishop, after which shall be sung the following, or some other hymn:

T. VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS (22, O) Hymn, 133

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.

Anoint our heart and cheer our face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes; give peace at home:
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One:
That through the ages all along
Thy praise may be our endless song.

¶ Then shall the Bishop preach a sermon setting forth the work and obligations of the Ministry in general, and the duty and office of a Deacon in particular, and, after the sermon, shall deliver a charge to the candidate for ordination. Thereupon, the candidate standing before him, the Bishop shall say and the candidate respond:

Brother (*here he shall name him*), dost thou believe in the truth of the Old and New Testaments, as inspired by the Holy Spirit?

I do.

Dost thou trust that thou hast by divine grace been brought to a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ?

This is my humble trust.

Art thou resolved to devote thyself to the work of the Ministry, and to the service of the Lord in the Moravian Church?

I am.

Wilt thou diligently apply thyself to the study of the Holy Scriptures and to prayer, and declare all the counsel of God, that thou mayest be a workman that needeth not to be ashamed?

I will, by the grace of God.

Is it thy sincere purpose to live according to the precepts of God's Word, and to teach nothing but the truths and doctrines contained therein, as received and taught in the Moravian Church?

This is my sincere desire.

Dost thou promise to conform to the principles, regulations and requirements of the Moravian Church, as they are laid down by her Synods and constituted authorities?

This I promise to do, the Lord helping me.

¶ Then, all kneeling, the Bishop shall offer prayer, invoking the blessing of the Triune God upon the act of ordination which is about to be performed, and imploring Him, in particular, that the candidate may be endowed with power and unction for doing all those things which belong to the office of a Deacon, for the edification of the Church. At the close of the prayer the choir shall sing:

In the Name of Jesus. Amen.

¶ Then the congregation shall stand, while the candidate shall kneel, and the Bishop, with the imposition of hands, shall say:

I ordain thee, Brother (*here he shall name the candidate*), to be a Deacon of the Moravian Church in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:

In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

¶ Thereupon all shall kneel in silent prayer, after which the choir shall sing the following doxology, and the congregation, kneeling, shall join in the *Amen, Hallelujah.*

Glory be to Thy most meritorious ministry,
O Thou Servant of the true tabernacle,
Who didst not come to be ministered unto,
But to minister.
Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

Amen, Hallelujah.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise, and remain standing until the benediction shall have been said.

¶ The service shall close with a hymn and the benediction.

II. THE ORDINATION OF A PRESBYTER

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 162.

¶ The service shall be opened in the same manner as at the ordination of a Deacon. After the singing of the *Veni Creator Spiritus*, or of some other hymn, the Bishop shall preach a sermon, setting forth the work and obligations of the Ministry in general, and the duty and office of a Presbyter in particular, and deliver a charge to the candidate for ordination. Thereupon, the candidate standing before him, the Bishop shall say and the candidate respond:

Brother (*here he shall name him*), dost thou abide by the sentiments and purposes which thou hast solemnly avowed at thy ordination as a Deacon of the Church?

I do.

Wilt thou continue faithfully to administer the Word and sacraments, to exercise the discipline of the Church, and in every way to fulfil the functions of thy pastoral office, that souls may be won for Christ, and built up on their most holy faith?

I will.

Having recognized in thy past experience the importance of upholding the principles and regulations of the Moravian Church, as they are laid down by its Synods, wilt thou faithfully observe them, and, as much as lies in thy power, guard against any violation of them?

I will, God being my helper.

¶ Then, all kneeling, the Bishop shall offer prayer, invoking the blessing of the Triune God upon the act of ordination which is about to be performed, and imploring Him, in particular, that the candidate may be endowed with power and unction for preaching the Word of God, for administering the sacraments, and for doing all those things which belong to the office of a Presbyter, for the edification of the Church. At the close of the prayer the choir shall sing:

In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

¶ Then, the congregation shall stand, while the candidate shall kneel, and the Bishop, with the imposition of hands, shall say:

I ordain thee, Brother (*here he shall name the candidate*), to be a Presbyter of the Moravian Church, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:

In the Name of Jesus: Amen:

¶ Thereupon all shall kneel in silent prayer at the close of which the choir shall sing the following doxology, and the congregation, kneeling, shall join in the *Amen, Hallelujah.*

Glory be to Thy most holy priesthood,
Christ, Thou Lamb of God;
Thou Who wast slain for us;
Who by one offering hast perfected for ever
them that are sanctified.
Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the benediction shall have been said.

¶ The service shall close with a hymn, and the benediction.

III. THE CONSECRATION OF A BISHOP

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 163.

¶ If possible, not less than three Bishops shall take part in the consecration of a Bishop. The service shall be opened with the Church Litany, or a part thereof, and the singing of the *Veni Creator Spiritus,* or of some other hymn. Thereupon, one of the Bishops shall preach a sermon setting forth the work and obligation of the Ministry in general, and the duty and office of a Bishop in particular, and another Bishop, or the same Bishop, shall deliver a charge to the Bishop elect. Then, all kneeling, the presiding Bishop shall offer prayer, invoking the blessing of the Triune God upon the act of consecration which is about to be performed, and imploring Him, in particular, to endow the Bishop elect with power and unction for ordaining his brethren, with diligence and zeal for doing all other things which belong to the episcopal office, and with wisdom and grace for edifying the Church and setting a holy example to its ministry. At the close of the prayer the choir shall sing:

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

¶ Then, the congregation shall stand, and each of the officiating Bishops shall lay his right hand upon the head of the Bishop elect, who kneels before them, and the presiding Bishop shall say:

We consecrate thee, Brother (*here he shall name him*), to be a Bishop of the Moravian Church, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace;

In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

¶ Thereupon, all shall kneel in silent prayer, at the close of which the choir shall sing the following doxology, and the congregation, kneeling, shall join in the *Amen, Hallelujah.*

Glory be to the Shepherd and Bishop of our souls,
The great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood
of the everlasting covenant:

Glory and obedience be unto God the Holy
Ghost, our Guide and Comforter;
Glory and adoration be to the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
Who is the Father of all who are called children
on earth and in heaven.

O might each pulse thanksgiving beat,
And every breath His praise repeat.
Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.
Amen, Hallelujah.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the benediction shall have been said.

¶ The service shall end with the singing of a hymn, and the festal doxology (page 21, chant page 152); or instead of the doxology, with the benediction.

THE LAYING OF A CORNER-STONE

¶ The service may be opened with the *Te Deum Laudamus*, or with the Canticle of Praise, or with an Invocation. Then shall be sung a hymn, after which shall be read the ninety-sixth Psalm, or some other portion of Scripture. An address, or several addresses, shall follow.

¶ Thereupon, the Pastor of the church shall read the document appointed for such occasions, and put it into the corner-stone, as well as all the other articles which the stone is to contain, naming them, as he does so, one by one. Then shall be sung the following hymn:

T. THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E) Hymn, 21

This stone to Thee in faith we lay,
We build the temple, Lord, to Thee;
Thine eye be open night and day,
To guard this house and sanctuary.

Here when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear, Thou, in heaven, Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hearest, oh forgive.

Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,
Still, by the power of His great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

Thy glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix Thy throne.

¶ Here the Bishop, or, if no Bishop be present, the Pastor of the Church, or some other Minister appointed by him, shall lay the stone in its place, saying and the congregation responding:

Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord, Who made heaven and earth.

¶ Then, taking a hammer, he shall say, and the congregation respond:

I lay the corner-stone of a church, (*or chapel,*) to be here erected by .....(*here he shall name the congregation for whose use it is to be built*), and to be set apart for the worship of the Triune God agreeably to the ritual and usages of the Moravian Church, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen.

¶ Here he shall thrice strike with the hammer upon the corner-stone. Then each of the Ministers present shall in like manner strike thrice upon the corner-stone, repeating the words:

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Amen.

¶ Thereupon the Bishop, or the officiating Minister, shall offer prayer, and the service shall close with a hymn and the benediction.

THE CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH OR CHAPEL

¶ The service may be opened with an anthem of praise by the choir, during the singing of which the Bishop and Ministers present may enter in procession, taking their places around the communion table.

¶ Then, all standing, one of the Ministers shall say, and the congregation respond:

PSALM XXIV

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein:

For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood, and hath not sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after Him, that seek Thy face, even Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle,

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

¶ Then may be sung the following hymn:

T. SOUTHAMPTON (14, F) Hymn, 41

Arise, O, King of grace, arise,
And enter to Thy rest;
Behold, Thy Church, with longing eyes,
Waits to be owned and blest.

Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit, and Thy Word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

Here, mighty God, accept our vows;
Here let Thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's anointed shine;
Justice and truth His court maintain,
With love and power divine.

¶ Here shall be prayed the *Te Deum Laudamus*, all standing, after which the Bishop, or, if no Bishop be present, the Minister appointed to perform the act of consecration, shall read the eighty-fourth Psalm, and Solomon's prayer at the consecration of the temple, as found in 1 Kings viii, 22–53.

¶ Then shall be sung the following hymn:

T. THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E) Hymn, 21

O Thou, Who didst the temple fill
With Thy resplendent, awful train,
The glory of Thine Israel still,
Appear in those bright robes again.

In us, and round about us, shine;
Here cause us to behold Thy face;
Oh, make this tabernacle Thine!
Oh, sanctify this holy place!

¶ Thereupon, all standing, the Bishop, or, if no Bishop be present, the Minister appointed to perform the act of consecration, shall say:

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, I consecrate this church, (*or chapel*), to the worship of the Triune God, agreeably to the ritual and usages of the Moravian Church.

Let us pray.

¶ Here he shall offer the prayer of consecration, imploring God to own and bless the reading and the preaching of His Word, the baptism of infants and those of riper years, the renewal of the baptismal covenant in the rite of confirmation, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, the solemnization of matrimony, and all other services that will be held in the church, (*or chapel*) to the good of souls, the spread of His kingdom, and the glory of His Name. After the prayer of consecration, another anthem of praise may be sung by the choir.

Then shall follow the sermon by the Minister appointed to preach it, and the service shall be closed with the singing of a hymn, and the festal doxology (page 21, Chant page 152), or with a short prayer and the benediction.

THE SOLEMNIZATION OF MATRIMONY

The persons to be married shall stand before the Minister with their witnesses, the man on the right hand and the woman on the left. The Minister shall then say:

Dearly Beloved: We are here assembled, in the presence of God and these witnesses, to join together this man (*here he shall mention the man's name*) and this woman (*here he shall mention the woman's name*) in holy matrimony, which is commended by the Apostle to be honorable among all men; and, therefore, is not by any to be entered into unadvisedly or lightly, but reverently, discreetly, and in the fear of God.

In holy writ we are taught:

That matrimony was instituted by God Himself, and is therefore an holy estate:

That, according to the ordinance of God, a man and his wife shall be one flesh;

That, under the New Covenant, the married state hath been sanctified to be an emblem of Christ and His Church;

That the husband, as the head of the wife, should love her, even as Christ also loveth the church; and that the wife be subject to her own husband in the Lord, as the Church is subject unto Christ;

That, in consequence, Christians thus united together, should love one another, as one in the Lord, be faithful one to the other, assist each other mutually, and never forsake one another.

Into this holy estate these two persons come now to be joined. If any man can show just cause why they may not lawfully be joined together, according to the word of God and the laws of this State, let him now speak, or else hereafter forever hold his peace.

¶ Then the Minister shall say to the man, addressing him by name:

Wilt thou have this woman (*here he shall name her*) here present to be thy wedded wife, to live together, after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love her, honor her, and care for her; and, through the grace of God, approve thyself unto her, in every respect, a faithful Christian

husband, so long as ye both shall live? If this is thy desire, then answer and say, "I will."

¶ Then shall the man answer and say:

I will.

¶ In like manner the Minister shall say to the woman, addressing her by name:

Wilt thou have this man (*here he shall name him*) here present to be thy wedded husband, to live together, after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love him, honor him, and be subject unto him, in the Lord; and, through the grace of God, approve thyself unto him, in every respect, a faithful Christian wife, so long as ye both shall live? If this is thy desire, then answer and say, "I will."

¶ Then shall the woman answer and say:

I will.

¶ If a ring be used, the man shall here give the ring to the woman, which the Minister taking from her shall deliver again to the man, and say:

Let this ring be the sign and the token of this holy vow. Take it, and place it upon the finger of this woman and say:

With this ring I thee wed.

¶ Then the Minister shall say:

Forasmuch, then, as ye have thus consented to live together in holy wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and these witnesses, we exhort you, that ye enter upon the estate of matrimony in the Name of the Lord, and that ye live therein according to the precepts of His holy word.

Let us pray:

O Lord, our God! Who Thyself hast instituted and blessed the estate of matrimony, sanctifying the same, under the New Covenant, to be an emblem of Christ and His Church, we beseech Thee, graciously to look upon these two persons, who are about to be united in holy wedlock. Grant, that they may enter upon, and continue in this estate, in Thy Name. Replenish their hearts with Thy love, and enable them to be faithful one to the other, and thus to live together in perfect love and peace. Sanctify and bless their union; vouchsafe unto them the guidance of Thy Holy Spirit, and teach them to do that which is well pleasing in Thy sight, through Jesus Christ, our Lord: *Amen.*

¶ Here the Minister shall join their right hands, and say:

In the Name of God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, I now join you together to live in holy wedlock, as husband and wife. What God hath joined together let not man put asunder. Receive ye the blessing of the Lord:–

The Lord bless you, and keep you;

The Lord make His face shine upon you, and be gracious unto you;

The Lord lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace:

In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD I

¶ The following may be used in the house of mourning, or in the church.

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

O Lord our God, in Whom we live, and move, and have our being,

Have mercy upon us.

O Lord our God, Who turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men,

Be gracious unto us.

O Lord our God, Who dost not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men,

Bless and comfort us, we humbly pray.

Holy Father, accept us as Thy children in Thy beloved Son, Jesus Christ, Who came forth from Thee, and came into the world, was made flesh, and dwelt among us, took on Him the form of a servant, and hath redeemed us lost and undone human creatures from all sin and from death, with His holy and precious blood, and with His innocent suffering and dying; to the end that we should be His own, and in His kingdom live under Him and serve Him, in eternal righteousness, innocence, and happiness; forasmuch as He, being risen from the dead, liveth and reigneth, world without end:

Amen.

¶ Then shall the Minister say one, or more, of the following texts:

Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

As touching children, Jesus saith: Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

Thou Saviour of the world! So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself; for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's; for to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that He might be Lord both of the dead and living.

O Lord, what wait we for? our hope is in Thee.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. For He knoweth our frame, He remembereth that we are dust.

The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down.

He relieveth the fatherless and widow.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children.

Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort, Who comforteth us in all our tribulation.

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord.

Blessed be His glorious Name forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end: Amen.

¶ Then there shall follow a hymn, a prayer, and a short discourse at the discretion of the Minister. At the grave, when all is ready for the committal, the Minister shall say, and the congregation respond:

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, hear us.

Lord God, our Father, Who art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,

Be gracious unto us.

By Thy human birth,

By Thy prayers and tears,

By all the troubles of Thy life,

By the grief and anguish of Thy soul,

By Thine agony and bloody sweat,

By Thy bonds and scourgings,

By Thy crown of thorns,

By Thine ignominious crucifixion,

By Thy sacred wounds and precious blood,

By Thine atoning death,

By Thy rest in the grave,

By Thy glorious resurrection and ascension,

By Thy sitting at the right hand of God,

By Thy divine presence,

By Thy coming again to Thy Church on earth, or our being called home to Thee,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

Lord God, Holy Ghost,

Abide with us for ever.

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

Therefore, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law; but thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Amen.

¶ Then, while the body is committed to the grave, shall be sung one of the following stanzas:

T. ESSLINGEN (14, A) — Hymn, 859

Now to the earth let these remains
In hope committed be,
Until the body changed attains
Blest immortality.

or:

The body here to rest we lay
Within its silent bed,
Till Jesus comes, at the last day,
And earth gives up her dead.

We poor sinners pray,

Hear us, gracious Lord and God;

And keep us in everlasting fellowship with the Church Triumphant, and let us rest together in Thy presence from our labors.

Amen.

Glory be to Him Who is the Resurrection and the Life, Who quickeneth us, while in this dying state, and, after we have obtained the true life, doth not suffer us to die any more.

Glory be to Him in the Church which waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him, for ever and ever.

Amen.

T. RHAW, (22, A) — Hymn, 445

The Saviour's blood and righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
Thus well arrayed I need not fear,
When in His presence I appear.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all.

Amen.

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD II

¶ The following may be used in the house of mourning, or in the church.

All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

Father Almighty, Creator, Ruler and Preserver of all men,

Have mercy upon us.

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour from sin and death,

Be gracious unto us.

O Holy Spirit, Comforter Divine, Giver of life and peace,

Grant us Thine abiding presence.

Lord, make us to know our end, and the measure of our days, what it is; let us know how frail we are.

So teach us to number our days that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Hear our prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto our cry; for we are strangers with Thee, sojourners, as all our fathers were.

It is appointed unto men once to die, and after this cometh judgment.

For we must all be made manifest before the judgment-seat of Christ; that each one may receive the things done in the body, according to what he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

What is your life? For ye are a vapor that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away.

There is no man that hath power over the spirit to retain the spirit; neither hath he power over the day of death.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

Through one man sin entered into the world, and death through sin; and so death passed unto all men, for that all have sinned.

But God commendeth His own love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. And He died for all, that they that live should no longer live unto themselves, but unto Him Who for their sakes died and rose again.

The loving-kindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Burial II

¶ The service may then be continued at the discretion of the Minister.

¶ At the grave, when all is ready for the committal, the Minister shall say, and the congregation respond:

Our Father Who art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

¶ A prayer may here be offered, at the discretion of the Minister, who shall continue:

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in His wise providence, to take out of the world the soul of the departed, we therefore commit this body to the tomb, earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; looking for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

¶ Then shall the Minister say one or more of the following texts while the body is committed to the grave.

[The dust returneth to the earth as it was, and the spirit returneth to God Who gave it.
We brought nothing into the world, neither can we carry anything out.
The Lord gave; the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the Name of the Lord.
The eternal God is thy dwelling-place, and underneath are the everlasting arms.]

¶ After the committal, the Minister shall continue:

If a man die, shall he live again?

The hour cometh in which all that are in the tombs shall hear His voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil unto the resurrection of judgment.

Jesus saith; I am the Resurrection and the Life; he that believeth on Me, though he die, yet shall he live.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth My word, and believeth Him that sent Me, hath eternal life, and cometh not into judgment, but hath passed out of death into life.

And I heard a voice from heaven saying, Write: blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; for their works follow with them.

There remaineth, therefore, a Sabbath-rest for the people of God. Let us fear, lest haply, a promise being left of entering into His rest, any one should seem to have come short of it.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and God of all comfort, Who comforteth us in all our affliction.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; world without end. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen.

Liturgical Services for the Church Seasons

NOTE.—These Services are intended for use, at the discretion of the Minister, in the morning or evening of the days named. If used in the morning, they shall take the place of the Litany, and be followed by the sermon and such further order as the Minister may determine; if in the evening, they shall be preceded or followed by a sermon or a short address or such order as the occasion may require.

The *italic type* indicates the responses of the congregation.

Some of the hymns have been arranged to be sung antiphonally by the Minister (or a chorister), the choir, and the congregation. Should this be found impracticable, these hymns may be sung by all.

Advent

(OR PALM SUNDAY)

(This service may be used on the First, Third and Fourth Sundays in Advent, and on Palm Sunday.)

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. ST. MARK (151, G) Hymn, 149

All—

Hail to the Lord's anointed!
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

Choir—

He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

All—O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove:
His Name shall stand forever,
That Name to us is Love.

Sing, O heaven, and be joyful, O earth, for the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it!

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem; behold thy King cometh unto thee; He is just and having salvation!

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for He hath visited and redeemed His people, and hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of His servant David.

As He spake by the mouth of His holy prophets, who have been since the world began:

That we should be saved from our enemies and from the hand of all that hate us:

To perform the mercy promised unto the fathers, and to remember His holy covenant:

That He would grant unto us that we, being delivered from the hand of our enemies, might serve Him without fear, in holiness and righteousness before Him, all the days of our life.

T. ROCKINGHAM, OLD (22, G) Hymn, 225

Voice—
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates,
Behold the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Saviour of the world is here.

Choir—
The Lord is just, a helper tried,
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress.

All—O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the ruler is confessed:
O happy hearts and happy homes,
To whom this King of triumph comes.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

Behold, His tabernacle shall be with men; yea, He will be their God, and they shall be His people.

The voice of the herald cries: Prepare ye the way of the Lord; make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

T. REJOICE (151, I) Hymn, 102

Choir—Oh, how shall I receive Thee,
How greet Thee, Lord, aright?
All nations long to see Thee,
My hope, my heart's delight!
All—O kindle, Lord, most holy,
Thy lamp within my breast,
To do in spirit lowly
All that may please Thee best.

Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My heart, its power renewing,
An anthem shall prepare;
My soul puts off its sadness,
Thy glories to proclaim;
With all her strength and gladness
She fain would serve Thy Name.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of Thy throne, O God: mercy and truth shall go before Thy face.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound. They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of Thy countenance.

A bruised reed shall He not break, and the smoking flax shall He not quench; He shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong and fear not. Behold your God will come and save you.

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd. He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom.

T. WEST (582, C) Hymn, 117

O Saviour of our race,
Welcome indeed Thou art,
Blessed Redeemer, fount of grace,
To this my longing heart!

Therefore, rejoice in God, your Saviour! For He that is mighty, hath done great things, and holy is His Name.

Through the tender mercy of our God, the Day-spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet in the way of peace.

¶ Here the children shall sing the Hosanna, Hymn, No. 940, or some other appropriate anthem; after which the congregation shall rise and sing the following hymn, and shall remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

T. CASSELL (167, A) Hymn, 192

Hail, Thou long expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring,
By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Blessed be Thou that dwellest between the cherubim, and graciously regardest them of low estate! Praise the Lord, for He is good, and His mercy endureth for ever.

His mercy endureth for ever!

Grace be with you, and peace from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

The God of all grace, Who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, make us perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle us!

To Him be glory and power, from everlasting to everlasting: Amen.

T. REGENT SQUARE (585, D) Hymn, 164

All— Praise to Thee, O Lord, we render,
For Thy love in Jesus shown;
May that love, so strong and tender,
Bind us fast to Him alone;
Choir— Now and ever,
All— Now and ever,
Gather us among Thine own.

The Second Sunday in Advent

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. JUDGMENT (585, A) Hymn, 364

Christ is coming! let creation
Bid her groans and travail cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore, and faith increase;
Christ is coming;
Come, Thou blessed Prince of peace.

With that blessed hope before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue;
Christ is coming;
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried. He went to the place of departed spirits. The third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty, from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Christian Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

T. LABAN Hymn, 580

Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

Our Lord said unto His disciples: A little while and ye behold Me no more; and again a little while, and ye shall see Me. Verily, verily, I say unto you, that ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice: ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy. Ye now therefore have sorrow; but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no one taketh away from you.

Let not your heart be troubled: believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go to prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Even so come, Lord Jesus.

If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with Him. For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first; then we that are alive, that are left, shall together with them be caught up in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

The Second Sunday in Advent

T. REJOICE (151, I) Hymn, 102

Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, thou Sun so longed for!
O'er this benighted sphere;
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee.

Behold, the Lord will come as a mighty One, and His arm will rule for Him: behold, His reward is with Him, and His recompense before Him.

Behold, I send My Messenger, saith Jehovah, and He shall prepare the way before Me; and the Lord, Whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to His temple: and the Messenger of the Covenant, Whom ye desire.

Behold the day cometh, it burneth as a furnace; and all the proud, and all that work wickedness, shall be as stubble. But unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise, with healing in His wings.

For the Lord will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God, to judge both the living and the dead.

The hour cometh, in the which all that are in the tombs shall hear His voice, and shall come forth to judgment.

Then shall He sit on the throne of His glory, and all the angels with Him, and before Him shall be gathered all the nations.

But who can abide the day of His coming? And who shall stand when He appeareth?

T. RHAW (22, A) Hymn, 445

The Saviour's blood and righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
Thus well arrayed, I need not fear,
When in His presence I appear.

In Him I trust for evermore;
He hath expunged the dreadful score
Of all my guilt; this done away,
I need not fear the judgment-day.

So then, let us not sleep, but let us watch and be sober, putting on the breast-plate of faith and love; and for a helmet, the hope of salvation. For God appointed us not unto wrath, but unto the obtaining of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with Him.

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God; and such we are. For this cause the world knoweth us not, because it knew Him not. Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be. We know that, if He shall be manifested, we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him even as He is.

And every one that hath this hope set on Him purifieth himself, even as He is pure.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

T. SUABIA (582, K) Hymn, 613

When He who is our life
Appears, to take the throne,
We too shall be revealed, and shine
In glory, like His own.

Like Him we then shall be,
Transformed and glorified;
For we shall see Him as He is,
And in His light abide.

By Thine atoning death,

By Thy rest in the grave,

By Thy glorious resurrection and ascension,

By Thy sitting at the right hand of God,

By Thy sending the Holy Ghost,

By Thy prevailing intercession,

By the holy sacraments,

By Thy divine presence,

By Thy coming again to Thy Church on earth, or our being called home to Thee,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

And now, abide in Him; that, if He shall be manifested, we may have boldness, and not be ashamed before Him at His coming.

The very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit, and soul, and body, be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Amen.

Christmas Day

¶ The Chant for this Liturgy is found on page 165.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. ANTIOCH — Hymn, 160

Joy to the world, the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

All things were made by Him, and without Him was not anything made that was made.

Holy, holy, holy is God the Lord, the Almighty, Who was, and is, and is to come.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and they that were His beheld His glory, the glory as of the Only Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

For the law was given by Moses,

But grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.

No man hath seen God at any time;

The only begotten Son, Who is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him.

In Him was life, and the life was the light of men. He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to

them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His Name: who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

He is before all things, and by Him all things consist. He upholdeth all things by the word of His power, being the brightness of God's glory, and the express image of His person.

T. WEST (582, C) Hymn, 117

O Saviour of our race,
Welcome indeed Thou art
Blessed Redeemer, Fount of grace,
To this my longing heart.

Light of the world, abide
Through faith within my heart:
Leave me to seek no other guide,
Nor e'er from Thee depart.

Thou art the Life, O Lord!
Sole Light of Life Thou art!
Let not Thy glorious rays be poured
In vain on my dark heart.

¶ Here shall all chant, or say, the *Gloria in Excelsis*.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.

O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty: O Lord, the Only Begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord;
Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

T. ADESTE FIDELES (39, F) Hymn, 155

Choir—Come hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing;
Come see in the manger the angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

All—True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin He doth not despise:
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth.
True Godhead incarnate, omnipotent Word!
O come, let us hasten, to worship the Lord!

Glory be to Thee, Lord God our Father,

Thou Father of mercies, and God of all comfort,

In that Thou hast chosen us in Jesus Christ, our Lord, before the foundation of the world.

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.

Thou hast blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ.

Thou hast delivered us from the power of darkness, and hast translated us into the kingdom of Thy dear Son.

In Him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily; He is the true God, and eternal life.

By Himself hath He reconciled all things unto Himself, whether they be things on earth, or things in heaven.

O Thou, Who art the one God and Father of all, and Who hast adopted us as children in Jesus Christ, Thy Son, in Whom we have redemption, even the forgiveness of our sins, quicken us, we beseech Thee, who have been dead in trespasses and sins.

For the sake of that great love wherewith Thou hast loved us, make us to live in Christ our Lord.

O Immanuel, Thou Saviour of the world,

Manifest Thyself to us.

By Thy holy incarnation,
By Thy human birth,
By Thy pure and gracious childhood,
By Thine obedience and diligence,
By Thy humility, meekness, and patience,
By Thine extreme poverty,
By Thy griefs and sorrows,
By Thy prayers and tears,
By Thy having been despised and rejected,
By Thy cross and passion,
By Thy death and burial,
By Thy glorious resurrection and ascension,

Help us and save us.

May we all, beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, be changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord.

T. CONFESSION (39, A) Hymn, 312

To God our Immanuel, made flesh as we are,
Our Friend, our Redeemer, and Brother most dear,
Be honor and glory: let with one accord
All people say, Amen! Give praise to the Lord.

Epiphany

The following Service may be used also at Missionary Meetings.

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy are the same as for the Litany, on page 145

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say, and the congregation respond:

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, hear us.

Lord God, our Father, Who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever; Amen.

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,
Be gracious unto us.

Lord God, Holy Ghost,
Abide with us for ever.

T. ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR (205, F) Hymn, 861

From the vast and veiled throng,
Round the Father's heavenly throne,
Swells the everlasting song:
Glory be to God alone!
Round Immanuel's cross of pain
Mortal men, in tribes unknown,
Sing to Him Who once was slain:
Glory be to God alone!

Blend, ye raptured songs, in one,
Men redeemed, your Father own;
Angels, worship ye the Son:
Glory be to God alone!
Spirit, 'tis within Thy light,
Streaming far from cross and throne,
Earth and heaven their songs unite:
Glory be to God alone!

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

When He hath made His soul an offering for sin, He shall see His seed, He shall prolong His days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand.

He shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied: by His knowledge shall Thy righteous servant justify many; for He shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide Him a portion with the great, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong: because He hath poured out His soul unto death.

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a Name which is above every name; that at the Name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

T. MISSIONARY (151, O) Hymn, 341

Arabia's desert ranger
To Him shall bow the knee;
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see:
With offerings of devotion
Ships from the isles shall meet,
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at His feet.

Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing:
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion,
Or dove's light wing, can soar.

How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things.

Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the end of the earth.

The Lord gave the word:
Great was the company of those that published it.

Lift up your eyes, and look upon the fields, for they are white already to harvest.

The harvest truly is plenteous but the laborers are few.

Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He would send forth laborers into His harvest.

Thus saith the Lord, I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, who shall never hold their peace day nor night: ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee: thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side. Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged; because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee.

Surely the isles shall wait for Me, saith the Lord of Sabaoth, and the ships of Tarshish first, to bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them, unto the Name of the Lord thy God, and to the Holy One of Israel, because He hath glorified thee.

T. PLEYEL'S HYMN (11, T) Hymn, 626

Hark, the distant isles proclaim
Glory to Messiah's Name;
Hymns of praise, unheard before,
Echo from the farthest shore.

Hearts, that once were taught to own
Idol gods of wood and stone,
Now to light and life restored,
Honor Jesus as their Lord.

Behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee.

And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Arise, shine: for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

T. JUDGMENT (585, A) Hymn, 364

Yes, we trust the day is breaking,
Joyful times are near at hand;
God, the mighty God, is speaking
By His word, in every land:
Mark His progress,
Darkness flies at His command.

While the foe becomes more daring,
While he "enters like a flood,"
God the Saviour is preparing
Means to spread His truth abroad;
Every language
Soon shall tell the love of God.

Bless our and all other Christian congregations gathered from among the heathen; keep them as the apple of Thine eye. Let them be a light unto them who sit in darkness and in the region and shadow of death.

Have mercy on Thy ancient covenant people; deliver them from their blindness.

Oh that Ishmael might live before Thee!

Hear us, gracious Lord and God:

T. WEST (582, C) Hymn, 117

Send Thou Thy servants forth,
To call the Hebrews home;
From west and east, from south and north,
Let all the wanderers come.

With Israel's myriads sealed,
Let all the nations meet;
And show Thy mystery fulfilled,
Thy family complete.

Lent

¶ All standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy, the Minister and congregation shall pray:

Thou light and desire of all nations,
Watch over Thy messengers both by land and sea;
Accompany the word of their testimony concerning Thy atonement with demonstration of the Spirit and of power.
Thou knowest where they dwell, and wherein they labor; and that they are keeping the word of Thy patience.
In the hour of temptation do Thou keep them; and let Thy holy Name be named upon them: preserve them in times of danger and distress.
Let them find comfort in the fellowship and intercessions of the churches, which have sent them forth in obedience to Thy call.
May the fire of Thy love awaken and preserve amongst us the spirit of the great cloud of witnesses, who loved not their life unto the death.
Bless us all, both them and us, and make of us a blessing. Amen.

T. JUDGMENT (585, A) — Hymn, 364

When exposed to fearful dangers,
Jesus will His own defend;
Borne afar 'mid foes and strangers,
Jesus will appear your Friend,
And His presence
Shall be with you to the end.

Behold, a great multitude, whom no man can number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, who are before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands, saying, Salvation to our God Who sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Lent

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace.

Lord God, our FATHER in heaven, Thou hast manifested Thy great love toward us, because that Thou hast sent Thy Son into the world to be the propitiation for our sins.

We give Thee thanks, that Thou hast made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light, having delivered us from the power of darkness, and translated us into the kingdom of Thy dear Son:

In Whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins.

T. ROCKINGHAM, OLD (22, G) — Hymn, 225

Choir—

Give to our God immortal praise;
Mercy and truth are all His ways:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

All—

He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt, from darkness, and the grave:
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

Lord God, SON, Thou Saviour of the world, forasmuch as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, Thou didst also Thyself likewise take part of the same, that through death Thou mightest destroy him that had the power of death, that is, the devil.

Thou wast in all things made like unto Thy brethren, that Thou mightest be a merciful and faithful High Priest in things pertaining to God, to make reconciliation for the sins of the people.

Thou wast despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. Thou wast wounded for our transgressions; Thou wast bruised for our iniquities;

The chastisement of our peace was upon Thee; and with Thy stripes are we healed.

T. PRAGUE (22, D) Hymn, 185

Maker of all things, Lord our God,
Now veiled in feeble flesh and blood,
To reconcile and set us free
From endless woe and misery;
What heights, what depths of love divine
In Thy blest incarnation shine!
Let heaven and earth unite their lays,
To magnify Thy boundless grace.

Lord God, HOLY GHOST, Thou didst descend and abide upon Him; Thou didst anoint Him to preach the gospel to the poor; to heal the brokenhearted; to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind; to set at liberty them that are bruised; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

In Him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

T. LA TROBE (581, A) Hymn, 204

Choir—
Now with angels round the throne,
Cherubim and seraphim,
And the Church which still is one,
Let us swell the solemn hymn:
Glory to the great I Am!
Glory to the slaughtered Lamb!

All—
Blessing, honor, glory, might,
And dominion infinite,
To the Father of our Lord,
To the Spirit and the Word,
As it was all worlds before,
Is, and shall be evermore.

From the sin of unbelief,
From all defilement of the flesh and spirit,
From all self-righteousness,
From every neglect of our duty,
From ingratitude and selfishness,
From lukewarmness,
From all indifference to Thy meritorious life and death,

Deliver us gracious Lord and God.

T. PASSION CHORALE (151, A) Hymn, 215

What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For all Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end!
Oh, should I leave Thee ever,
Then do not Thou leave me;
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to Thee.

By Thy holy incarnation and birth; Thine early exile; Thy pure and blameless childhood; Thy willing obedience; Thy humility, meekness, and patience; Thy faithfulness in Thine earthly calling; Thy perfect life before God and man,

Help us, O Christ, to dedicate both soul and body to Thy service.

Thy tears and agony, Thy crown of thorns and cross,

Lead us to repentance for our sins.

By Thy willing sacrifice of Thyself even unto death,

Make known to us the mystery of Thy love.

Into Thine open arms stretched out upon the cross,

Receive us all.

T. RATHBUN — Hymn, 197

In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me;
Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

By all Thy sacred wounds and precious blood,

By Thine innocent suffering and dying,

By Thy rest in the grave,

By Thy glorious resurrection and ascension,

Bless us and save us, O Christ, our Redeemer.

Fulfill in us Thy prayer, that all who love Thee may be one, as Thou art in the Father, and the Father in Thee.

Hear us and help us, gracious Saviour.

Thou hast declared unto us the Father's Name, that the love wherewith He hath loved Thee may be in us,

And Thou in us.

CHRIST, AND HIM CRUCIFIED,

Remain our confession of faith.

T. EISLEBEN (519, A) — Hymn, 199

Voice—Most Holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God.
Choir—Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou Eternal God!
All—Grant that we may never
Lose the comforts of Thy death:
Have mercy, O Lord.

Easter

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. AURELIA (151, L) Hymn, 260

The day of resurrection,
Earth, tell it out abroad:
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own, "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who, according to His abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a lively hope, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead;—unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved for us in heaven.

Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.

He was delivered for our offenses:

And was raised again for our justification.

Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect?

It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth?

It is Christ that died; yea rather, that is risen again; Who is even at the right hand of God, Who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors, through Him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come.

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord.

T. LUX EOI (167, H) Hymn, 233

Choir—

Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;

Voice—

He, Who on the Cross a Victim
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

All—Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance,
At His second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. Set your affections on things above, and not on things on the earth.

Like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so let us walk in newness of life.

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself; for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord;

Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's: for to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that He might be Lord both of the dead and living.

As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

It is sown in corruption,

It is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor,

It is raised in glory:

It is sown in weakness,

It is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body,

It is raised a spiritual body.

Brethren, I would not have you to be ignorant concerning them who are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others who have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.

¶ The congregation shall rise at the second stanza of the following hymn and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

T. INNSBRUCH (79, A) Hymn, 411

Choir—

Children of God, look up and see
Your Saviour, clothed with majesty,
Triumphant o'er the tomb:
Cease, cease to grieve, cast off your fears,
In heaven your mansions He prepares,
And soon will come to take you home.

All—

His Church is still his joy and crown,
He looks with love and pity down
On her He did redeem:
The members of that Church He knows,
He shares their joys and feels their woes,
And they shall ever reign with Him.

Glory be to Him Who is the Resurrection and the Life, even Jesus Christ our Lord, the Faithful and the True Witness, the first-born from among the dead, the Prince of the kings of the earth. For the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ:

And He shall reign for ever and ever, King of kings and Lord of lords.

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ:

To Whom be glory for ever and ever: Amen.

Ascension Day

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. INNOCENTS (11, M) Hymn, 162

Hail the day that sees Him rise,
Glorious to His native skies!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends His native heaven.

Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves.
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of glory.

The Lord hath prepared His throne in the heavens,

And His Kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that excel in strength, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion:

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Unto Him that loveth us and loosed us from our sins by His blood, and He made us to be a Kingdom, to be priests unto His God and Father;

To Him be the glory and the dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

T. JUDGMENT (585, A) Hymn, 364

Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the heavenly concave rings.
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour "Kings of kings."

The Father of glory hath raised Christ from the dead, and made Him to sit at His right hand in the heavenly places, far above all rule and authority and power and dominion and every name that is named, not only in this world, but also in that which is to come, and He put all things in subjection under His feet, and gave Him to be head over all things to the Church, which is His body, the fulness of Him that filleth all in all.

¶ The congregation shall here unite in saying the Tersanctus.

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious Name: evermore praising Thee, and saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts, heaven and earth are full of Thy glory: glory be to Thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

T. FREYLINGHAUSEN (341, A) Hymn, 126

Above the starry sky
Thou reign'st, enthroned on high;
Prostrate at Thy feet we fall;
Power supreme to Thee is given,
As the righteous Judge of all
Sons of earth and hosts of heaven.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

Through His own blood He entered in once for all into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption, now to appear before the face of God for us.

Wherefore, also, He is able to save to the uttermost them that draw near unto God through Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them.

Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect?

It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth?

It is Christ Jesus that died, yea, rather, that was raised from the dead, Who is at the right hand of God, Who also maketh intercession for us.

T. EISENACH (90, A) Hymn, 140

By faith we claim Him as our own,
Our Kinsman near allied in blood,
Flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone,
The Son of man, the Son of God;
We to His mercy-seat draw nigh;
He never can Himself deny.

Jesus said: In My Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

If then we were raised together with Christ, let us seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.

Fear not, saith the Lord, I am the first and the last and the living One; and I was dead, and behold, I am alive forevermore, and I have the keys of death and of Hades. He that overcometh, I will give to him to sit down with Me in My throne, as I also overcame, and sat down with My Father in His throne.

Thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

We know that, if He shall be manifested, we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him even as He is.

And every one that hath this hope set on Him purifieth himself, even as He is pure.

Ascension Day

¶ Here shall the congregation rise and sing:

T. ST. EDITH (151, Q) Hymn, 269

That we should look, poor wanderers,
To have our home on high!
Or mortals seek for dwellings
Beyond the starry sky!
And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them up unto the Lord.
O Christ, Thou Saviour of the world,
Own us to be Thine.
By all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,
Bless us, gracious Lord and God.
As Thou wast raised from the dead,
May we also walk in newness of life.
As Thou didst ascend into heaven,
May we set our minds on things above.
As Thou sittest on the throne,
May we be confident of final triumph.
As Thou makest intercession for us,
May we rejoice in forgiveness and peace.
As angels honor Thee in heaven,
May every tongue on earth confess Thy Name.
And when we see Thee face to face,
May we share Thy glory.

T. CASSELL (167, A) Hymn 102

Thou hast raised our human nature,
On the clouds to God's right hand.
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in glory stand.
Jesus reigns adored by angels,
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension,
We by faith behold our own.

¶ The following ascription of praise may either be said or chanted.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing, for ever and ever: Hallelujah.

Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.

Amen.

T. WAREHAM (22, H) Hymn, 116

Long as we live, and when we die,
And while in heaven with Him we reign,
This song our song of songs shall be:
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain."

Whitsunday

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth! Sing His praise in the congregation of the saints, for He hath done marvellous things!

Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord! Who can show forth His praise!

T. GOUDIMEL (205, A) Hymn, 111

Hail the joyful day's return,
Hail the Pentecostal morn,
Morn when our ascended Head
On His Church the Spirit shed.
Like to cloven tongues of flame,
On the twelve the Spirit came;
Tongues, that earth may hear the call;
Fire, that love may burn in all.

Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness! Let the earth open, and let them bring forth salvation; and let righteousness spring up together.

Thou, O Lord, hast created it: Hallelujah!

O God, when Thou wentest forth before Thy people, when Thou didst march through the wilderness, the earth shook, the heavens also dropped, even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

But now, O God, Thou dost send a gracious rain, and dost confirm Thine inheritance that is weary. Thou hast prepared of Thy goodness for the poor.

The heavens shall praise Thy wonders, O Lord, Thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints. Let us praise the Lord!

T. CASSELL (167, A) Hymn, 192

Voice—From that height which knows no measure
As a gracious shower descend,
Choir—Bringing down the richest treasure
Man can wish or God can send.
All—Author of the new creation!
Come with unction and with power;
Make our hearts Thy habitation;
On our souls Thy graces shower.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

Thus saith the Lord: It shall come to pass that I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh, that whosoever shall call upon the Name of the Lord shall be saved.

And I will pour upon the house of David, and upon the inhabitants of Jerusalem, the spirit of grace and of supplication; and they shall look upon Me whom they have pierced, and they shall mourn for Him as one mourneth for his only son.

Whitsunday

T. LUX EOI (167, H) Hymn, 233

All—Come, Thou witness of His dying,
Come, remembrancer divine!
Let us feel Thy power, applying
Christ to every soul and mine;
Let us groan Thine inward groaning,
Look on Him we pierced, and grieve;
All receive the grace atoning,
All the sprinkled blood receive.

Choir—Hath the Holy Ghost been holden
By those ancient saints alone?
Only may the ages olden
Call the Comforter their own?
All—Wonders we may not inherit,
Signs and tongues we may not crave,
Yet we still receive the Spirit,
Still the Comforter we have.

John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost.

Except we are born of water and of the Spirit, we cannot see the kingdom of God.

And Christ said: It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you: but if I depart, I will send Him unto you.

T. ST. AGNES (14, Cc) Hymn, 120

Choir—
The Spirit came into the Church
With His unfailing power;
He is the living heart that beats
Within her at this hour

All—
Most tender Spirit, mighty God,
Sweet must Thy presence be,
If loss of Jesus can be gain,
So long as we have Thee.

And now hath the Father sent the Comforter, even the Spirit of truth, to convince the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment.

Ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you.

If we have not the Spirit of Christ, we are none of His.

If Christ be in you, the body is dead because of sin, but the Spirit is life because of righteousness.

And if the Spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in us, He that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken our mortal bodies by His Spirit that dwelleth in us. And hereby we know that He abideth in us, by the Spirit Whom He hath given us.

He that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

T. PASSION CHORALE (151, A) Hymn, 215

Order our path in all things
According to Thy mind,
And when this life is over,
And all must be resigned,
With calm and fearless spirit
O grant us then to die,
And after death inherit
Eternal life on high.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

Whitsunday

Glory be unto the Holy Ghost, our Teacher, Guide, and Comforter, Who proceedeth from the Father, and Whom our Lord Jesus Christ sent, that He should abide with us forever.

O Spirit of truth, Whom the world cannot receive, Who callest us by the gospel, enlightenest us by Thy gifts, sanctifiest and preservest us in the true faith, our tongues shall praise Thee, and our lips shall declare Thy glory.

O Thou most gracious Comforter, Who helpest our infirmities, and makest intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered, we worship Thee with grateful hearts.

For Thou dost comfort us, as a mother doth comfort her children.

T. BEECHER — Hymn, 490

Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee,
Changed from glory into glory
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Thou bestowest diversities of gifts, and workest all in all, dividing unto every man severally as Thou wilt.

Thou sheddest abroad in our hearts the love of God, and makest our bodies Thy holy temple.

Thou takest away the stony heart, and givest us an heart of flesh, that we may walk in the Lord's statutes and keep His ordinances.

Thou bearest witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and teachest us to cry, Abba, Father.

O Spirit of grace, direct our hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ; and grant unto us an unction from the Holy One.

Establish Thou us in the faith, that we may abound therein with thanksgiving; and seal our hearts unto the day of redemption.

To Thee be glory, with the Father, and with the Son,

In the Church which is by Christ Jesus; the holy, universal Christian Church, in the communion of saints, at all times, and from eternity to eternity: Amen.

T. HOLLINGSIDE (205, I) — Hymn, 422

Thou, Who didst our fathers guide,
With their children still abide;
Grant us pardon, grant us peace,
Till our earthly wanderings cease.
To the Father praises sing,
Praise to Christ, our risen King,
Praise to Thee, the Lord of love,
Blessed Spirit, holy dove.

Trinity Sunday

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy, are found on pages 166–168.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR (205, F) Hymn, 861

Meet and right it is to sing,
At all times, in every place,
Glory to our heavenly King,
To the God of truth and grace;
Join we, then, in sweet accord,
All in one thanksgiving join:
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Never-ceasing praise be Thine.

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God of hosts! The whole earth is full of His glory!

No man hath seen God at any time; the only-begotten Son, Who is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him.

O Lord, Thou Triune God, of Thee, through Thee, and to Thee, are all things. Thou dwellest between the cherubim; yet Thou graciously regardest them of low estate; in mercy hear our prayer.

Lord, Lord God! great in counsel, and mighty in deed; Whose eyes are open upon all the ways of the sons of men; we poor sinners come before Thee, trusting, not in our own righteousness, but solely in Thy great mercy.

O Lord God! comfort us; lift up the light of Thy countenance upon us, and we shall be saved:

Amen! (Chant, *Amen! Amen! Amen!*)

Lord God, our FATHER, Who art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.

Lord God, SON, Thou Saviour of the world,

Be gracious unto us.

Lord God, HOLY GHOST,

Abide with us forever.

T. PETRA (581, G) Hymn, 220

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in Three, and Three in One,
As by the celestial host,
Let Thy will on earth be done;
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Glorious Lord of earth and heaven.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

Holy FATHER! glorify Thy Son, that Thy Son also may glorify Thee: as Thou hast given Him power over all flesh, that He should give eternal life to as many as Thou hast given Him.

And this is life eternal, that they might know Thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, Whom Thou hast sent.

We pray not that Thou shouldest take us out of the world, but that Thou shouldest keep us from the evil. Sanctify us through Thy truth; Thy word is truth.

Thou God of all grace, the true Father of all Thy children both in heaven and on earth, do Thou, while we are in this world make us perfect, stablish, strengthen us.

By Thy Spirit strengthen us in the inner man, and grant that Christ may dwell in our hearts by faith, and that we may be rooted and grounded in Him through love; so that we may be with Him where He is, and behold His glory, which Thou hast given Him.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

T. TE DEUM (235, A. IV, V) Chants, page 166

Father of heaven! Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pardoning love extend: Amen.

Faithful is He that hath called you, Who also will do it.

Amen! (Chant, *Amen! Amen! Amen!*)

Lord God, SON, Thou Saviour of the world! Thou eternal Word, by Whom, and for Whom, all things were made! Thou didst become flesh for our sakes, that whosoever believeth on Thee should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Grant us to behold Thy glory, the glory of the only-begotten Son of the Father, full of grace and truth.

O Jesus Christ, our Saviour! Who art true God and true man; Thou art the light of the world. Teach us to walk in Thy light.

Thou hast the words of eternal life! Feed our souls unto life everlasting. No man cometh unto the Father but by Thee. Teach us, therefore, to know the Father.

And as Thou hast gone to the Father, do Thou send to our hearts the Comforter, the Holy Ghost, that He may reveal Thee unto us as the propitiation for our sins, and not for our sins only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Have mercy upon us.

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Reveal Thyself unto our hearts.

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world.

Give unto us Thy peace.

T. THURINGIA (68, A) Hymn, 47

Holy Trinity,
Thanks and praise to Thee,
That our life and whole salvation
Flow from Christ's blest incarnation,
And His death for us
On the shameful Cross.

O most merciful Saviour! Who hast reconciled all things unto Thyself, whether they be things on earth or things in heaven, and Who hast made peace through the blood of Thy cross; may Thy precious blood cleanse us from all sin; and by Thy stripes may we be healed.

Crucify with Thee our sinful flesh, with all its desires, that henceforth we may not serve sin, but walk with Thee in newness of life.

O Thou Prince of life, Who didst rise from the grave; Thou Who hast overcome him that had the power of death; Who hast brought life and immortality to light; confirm us in the Faith, that we may live, even though we die.

Teach us to look away from the things that are seen and are temporal and to seek those things that are above; and let Thy strength, O Thou Prince of our salvation, be mighty in our weakness.

O Thou, our eternal High-priest! Thou, Who for us didst enter within the vail: be Thou our advocate at the right hand of the Father, so that neither height nor depth, things present nor things to come, nor any other creature, may be able to separate us from the love of God.

O Christ, Thou eternal King of glory! unto Whom is given all power in heaven and on earth, rule Thou over Thy enemies, till they become Thy footstool. Lead Thou Thy Church out of conflict unto victory, when Thou shalt come again in the clouds of heaven to judge the living and the dead.

Amen! Come, Lord Jesus!

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

T. TE DEUM (235, A. IV, V) Chants, page 166

Almighty Son! Incarnate Word!
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend: Amen.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing, for ever and ever: Hallelujah!

Amen! (Chant, *Amen! Amen! Amen!*)

O Thou, HOLY SPIRIT! Who proceedest from the Father, and Whom our Lord Jesus Christ hath sent unto us, Thou Who art true God, do Thou testify of Christ unto our hearts.

O Spirit of truth, Who provest all things, search and try our hearts whether we be in the faith.

Teach us to call Jesus Our Lord; and help us to cry Abba, Our Father; that we may not again fear, but have access to the throne of grace with all confidence and joy.

Bear witness with our spirits that we are children of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may, hereafter, be glorified with Him.

Enlighten us with Thy light, and lead us into all truth, that we may know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge.

Constrain us by faith and by love to be obedient unto Thee, that we may not grieve Thee; for by Thee are we sealed unto the day of redemption.

Incite us to every good word and work; and enable us to mortify the flesh, that we may truly live.

Help our infirmities, when we know not how to pray for anything as we ought; make intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

Adorn us with strength and gifts in Christ Jesus; and change us into His glorious image from glory to glory; that we may be His property, and abound unto the praise of His grace.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

T. TE DEUM (235, A. IV, V) Chants, page 166

Eternal Spirit! by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quickening power extend: Amen.

O Spirit of grace! direct our hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ.

Amen! (Chant, *Amen! Amen! Amen!*)

¶ Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end: Amen.

Grace and peace be with all them that are the elect of God, according to the foreknowledge of the Father, through the blood of sprinkling of our Lord Jesus Christ, and by the sanctifying influences of the Holy Spirit:

Amen! (Chant, *Amen! Amen! Amen!*)

T. CASSELL (167, A) Hymn, 192

May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above;
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

All Saints' Day

¶To be used on the Sunday nearest July 6th, the Memorial Day of the Martyrdom of John Hus; or, on the Sunday nearest November 1st.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. ALL SAINTS, NEW C. M. D. Hymn, 586

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil and pain:
O God! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train!

Behold, a great multitude, which no man can number, out of every nation and of all tribes and people and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands;

And they cry with a great voice, saying: Salvation unto our God who sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb.

Who are these in white robes arrayed, and whence came they?

These are they of whom the world was not worthy. They wandered in deserts, and mountains, and caves, and the holes of the earth. They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword, they were burned at the stake. They were destitute, afflicted, ill-treated.

These are they that come out of the great tribulation, and they washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and they serve Him day and night in His temple.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat; for the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall be their Shepherd,and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life.

And God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes.

T. SARUM (58, E) Hymn, 740

For all Thy saints, who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blest:
Hallelujah!

Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine;
Hallelujah!

¶ Here all shall kneel.

Let us pray.

Almighty God our Heavenly Father, we offer unto Thee our hearty thanks and praise, for the holy lives of all Thy servants, the prophets, apostles and martyrs, who have shined forth as lights in the world and have sacrificed their lives in testimony of their faith in Thee. We rejoice in the blessed communion

of all Thy saints in glory. We remember before Thee all who have departed this life in the true faith, and especially those most dear to us. We thank Thee for our present fellowship with them, for our common hope, and for the promise of future joy.

Let the great cloud of witnesses, the innumerable company of those who have gone before and entered into rest, be to us for an example of godly life, so that with patience we may run the race that yet remains before us, looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of our faith; and obtain an entrance into the everlasting kingdom, the glorious assembly of the saints, and with them worship and adore Thee through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. MARTYRDOM (14, X) Hymn, 203

All—

Triumphant martyrs! ye did fight,
And fighting, ye did fall;
And falling, ye took up a crown:
Crown Him who crowned you all.

Choir—

'Twas through the Lamb's most precious blood,
They conquered every foe;
And to His power and matchless grace
Their crowns and honors owe.

All—Lord, may we ever keep in view
The patterns Thou hast given,
And ne'er forsake the blessed path
Which led them safe to heaven.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

Blessed are the poor in spirit:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:

For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:

For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:

For they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven.

Who shall separate us from the love of God? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us.

If God be for us, who can be against us!

Thanksgiving

¶ Here shall the congregation rise, and remain standing until the close of the Liturgy.

T. ST. EDITH (151, Q) Hymn, 269

O Lamb of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me,
What doubts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me,
Alone can keep me clean.

Thus saith the Amen, the Faithful and True Witness, Who was dead and is alive again:

Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life.

Unto Him, Who is the Faithful Witness, and the Firstborn of the dead, and the Ruler of the kings of the earth, Who loveth us, and loosed us from our sins by His blood, and made us to be a kingdom, to be priests unto God,—to Him be the glory and the dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Lord, who should not love Thee, who should not serve Thee, when he thinks of Thee!

T. BEDFORD (14, C) Hymn, 132

Glory to God Whose witness-train,
Those heroes bold in faith,
Could smile on poverty and pain,
And triumph e'en in death.

God Whom we serve, our God, can save,
Can damp the scorching flame,
Can build an ark, can smooth the wave,
For such as love His Name.

Lord, if Thine arm support us still
With its eternal strength,
We shall o'ercome the mightiest ill,
And conquerors prove at length.

The God of all grace, Who called you unto His eternal glory in Christ, after that ye have suffered a little while, shall Himself perfect, establish, strengthen you.

May the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, abide with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Thanksgiving

¶ To be used on occasion of a Harvest Festival, or on any other appointed Day of Thanksgiving.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. ST. THOMAS (582, P) Hymn, 389

Stand up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.

All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints shall bless Thee.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of Thy great goodness, and sing of Thy righteousness.

Thanksgiving

T. MARENZO (146, A) — Hymn, 661

To Thee, O God, we raise
Our voice, in choral singing;
We come, with prayer and praise,
Our hearts' oblations bringing.
Thou art our fathers' God,
And ever shalt be ours:
Our lips and lives shall laud
Thy Name, with all our powers.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

The Lord said in His heart: While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night, shall not cease. Hath He said, and shall He not do it? Or hath He spoken, and shall He not make it good? He sendeth forth His commandment upon earth: His word runneth very swiftly: He giveth snow like wool: He scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes. He casteth forth His ice like morsels: who can stand before His cold? He sendeth forth His word and melteth them: He causeth His wind to blow, and the waters flow. He prepareth rain for the earth, and maketh it soft with showers, and blesseth the springing thereof. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herbs for the service of man, that He may bring forth food out of the earth. Let us fear the Lord our God, Who giveth us the former and latter rain in its season, and reserveth unto us the appointed weeks of harvest.

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all: the earth is full of Thy riches.

T. PLEYEL'S HYMN (11, T) — Hymn, 626

Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days!
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ.

All the blessings of the fields,
All the stores the garden yields,
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy Name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. He redeemeth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with tender mercies. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. As the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.

He knoweth our frame and remembereth that we are dust. He openeth His hand, and satisfieth the desire of every living thing. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

T. CASSELL (167, A) — Hymn, 192

Choir—For Thy love what due requital
Can our feeble praises be?

All—May its power and spirit vital
Lift our daily life to Thee.
Give us, in our work allotted,
Active hand and fervent mind,
Strength to serve with heart devoted,
Grace to bear with heart resigned.

Thanksgiving

Blessed be God and the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ.

Labor not for the meat that perisheth, but for that which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of man shall give unto you. For He hath said: I am the Bread of Life. He that cometh unto Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise, and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

T. EISENACH (90, A) Hymn, 140

Daily, O Lord, our prayers be said,
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread;
But not alone our bodies feed;
Supply our fainting spirits' need!
O Bread of life! from day to day,
Be Thou our Comfort, Food, and Stay.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price. The Spirit and the Bride say, Come.

And let him that heareth say, Come.

And let him that is athirst come.

And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely.

T. REGENT SQUARE (585, D) Hymn, 164

Choir—Thanks we give and adoration
For the gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
All— King of glory,
Sway Thy sceptre all around.

Glory be to God, the Father!
Glory be to God, the Son!
Glory be to God, the Spirit!
Great Jehovah, Three in One:
Choir— Glory, glory,
All— Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run.

Special Services

Missionary

¶ The Chant for this service will be found on page 168 (Trinity Sunday, VIII).

¶ All standing, the opening ascription of praise may be said, or may be chanted by the choir and congregation, responsively:

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing,

Forever and ever. Hallelujah.

This Jesus hath God highly exalted with His right hand, to be a Prince and a Saviour,

That every tongue should confess that Jesus is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

The nations are His inheritance,

And the uttermost parts of the earth are His possession.

Of the increase of His government and of peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon His Kingdom,

To establish it, and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever.

His Kingdom is not of this world; else would His servants fight. It cometh not by might, nor by power, but by His Spirit.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of them that publish salvation.

He shall see of the travail of His soul. For He humbled Himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross; wherefore also God highly exalted Him and gave unto Him the Name which is above every name.

And this is His Name whereby He shall be called, "The Lord Our Righteousness."

His Name shall endure forever; His Name shall be continued as long as the sun; and men shall be blessed in Him;

For whosoever shall call upon the Name of the Lord shall be saved.

In none other is there salvation: for neither is there any other Name under heaven that is given among men, wherein we must be saved.

Blessed be His glorious Name forever; and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen and Amen.

Patriotic

O Church of Christ, be thou ever heedful of the King's commission: "Go ye, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

T. OLIVET — Hymn, 429

Soon may the world be Thine,
Messiah, Son divine!
Thy Kingdom come.
Still may Thy Church advance,
Win Thine inheritance,
The glory still enhance
Of Thy blest Name.

Patriotic

¶ Such responses as are set to music may be chanted.

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 169 and page 146.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing.

T. PARK STREET (22, S) — Hymn, 880

Great God of nations, now to Thee
Our hymn of gratitude we raise;
That Thou hast made this Nation free,
We offer Thee our song of praise.

Thy Name we bless, Almighty God,
For all the kindness Thou hast shown
To this fair land, by pilgrims trod,
This land we fondly call our own.

We praise Thee, that the gospel's light
Through all our land its radiance sheds,
Dispels the shades of error's night,
And heavenly blessings round us spreads.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem;
Praise thy God, O Zion.
For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates;
He hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders:
He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
He showeth His word unto Jacob,
His statutes and His ordinances unto Israel.
He hath not dealt so with any nation:
And as for His ordinances, they have not known them.
Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy Name give glory,
For Thy loving-kindness, and for Thy truth's sake.
Wherefore should the nations say, Where is now their God?
But our God is in the heavens; He hath done whatsoever He pleased.
His loving-kindness is great toward us; and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.
Praise ye the Lord.

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are accounted as the small dust of the balance: behold, He taketh up the isles as a very little thing: and Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt offering.

Praise ye the Lord.

Let the living know that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men, and giveth it to whomsoever He will. The Lord bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought; He maketh the thoughts of the people to be of no effect. The counsel of the Lord standeth fast forever, the thought of His heart to all generations. Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord, the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance. Yea, happy is the people whose God is the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord.

T. ST. MATTHEW (590, B) — Hymn, 230

Great King of nations, hear our prayer
While at Thy feet we fall,
And humbly, with united cry,
To Thee for mercy call.
Our fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less we own;
Yet wondrously, from age to age,
Thy goodness hath been shown.

When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,
And help in Thee we found.
With pitying eye behold our need
As thus we lift our prayer;
Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord,
Then let Thy mercy spare.

¶ Here the congregation shall kneel in prayer.

Almighty God, Thou Who art Ruler of Nations and to Whose gracious Providence we owe the manifold blessings of our land,

We worship Thee with grateful hearts.

We confess that, in many things, we have departed from Thy precepts and from Thy judgments, and that it is of Thy mercies that we are not consumed. To the Lord belong mercies and forgiveness, though we have rebelled against Him; neither have we obeyed the voice of the Lord our God, to walk in His laws, which He set before us.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and pardon our transgressions.

Bless the President of the United States and both Houses of Congress, the Governor and Legislature of this Commonwealth, and all others that are in authority. Protect them from violence, and fill the hearts of the people with reverence and love for those who, as the ministers of God, have been set for the punishment of evil-doers and the praise of them that do well. Raise up for us shepherds that shall perform Thy pleasure, who, in patience and fortitude, shall stay themselves upon their God.

Save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.

Make of this nation a chosen instrument for the promotion of peace, freedom and righteousness. May it be a haven for the oppressed of other

lands, a home of happiness for all who dwell within its borders; and may our heritage of liberty be preserved unimpaired for the generations to come.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Safeguard, we beseech Thee, Thy holy day of rest and the sacred institution of the home; grant that all who are employed in the education of youth may recognize that the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; and turn Thou the hearts of the people unto Thee that they may seek eternal life through Jesus Christ, our Redeemer.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Grant unto those who are of the household of faith, wisdom, that, as citizens of the Commonwealth, they may adorn the Gospel in all their works. Enable them to submit to every ordinance of man for Thy sake, ready unto every good work, abstaining from every form of evil and rendering unto all their dues.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Grant unto the people of this and all other lands a love of peace, and hasten the day when nations shall learn war no more, and that greater day when the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ, and He shall reign for ever and ever.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

T. MANOAH C. M. Hymn, 870

Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her Refuge and her Trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

Now, therefore, saith the Lord, if ye will obey My voice indeed, and keep My covenant, then ye shall be Mine own possession; and ye shall be unto Me a kingdom of priests and a holy nation.

All that the Lord hath spoken we will do.

Then shall ye dwell in your land safely, saith the Lord, and I will give peace in the land, and ye shall lie down and none shall make you afraid, and I will walk among you, and will be your God, and ye shall be My people.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost,

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

T. ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR (205, F) Hymn, 879

Swell the anthem, raise the song;
Praises to our God belong;
Saints and angels join to sing
Praises to the heavenly King.
Blessings from His liberal hand
Flow around this happy land;
Kept by Him, no foes annoy;
Peace and freedom we enjoy.

Here, beneath a virtuous sway
May we cheerfully obey;
Never feel oppression's rod,
Ever own and worship God.
Hark, the voice of nature sings
Praises to the King of kings;
Let us join the choral song,
And the grateful notes prolong.

For Schools and Colleges

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 169

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. DIX (581, H) Hymn, 181

Blessing, honor, glory, might,
And dominion infinite,
To the Father of our Lord,
To the Spirit and the Word;
As it was all worlds before,
Is, and shall be evermore.

Thou Omniscient Creator, with Whom is wisdom and might, counsel and understanding, Who art perfect in knowledge, Father of Lights, with Whom can be no variation, neither shadow that is cast by turning, and from Whom cometh every good gift and every perfect gift, we praise Thee for the wisdom, power and love displayed in the heavens above and in the earth beneath, and in man, whom Thou madest to have dominion over the works of Thy hands.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

Thou Light of the World, Thou Teacher come from God, Incarnate Word, Eternal Truth, we praise Thee that Thou art come to be a light unto them that sit in darkness, and that Thou hast called us to the life of the children of light.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

Thou Divine Spirit, Who revealest unto men the deep things of God, and bestowest diversities of gifts, dividing to each one severally even as Thou wilt, our Helper and our Strength, we praise Thee that Thou dost abide with us that we may become the children of God, and dost lead us in the paths of that wisdom which is from above.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

T. ITALIAN HYMN (579, B) Hymn, 10

Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, love, might!
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light.

Let us pray.

¶ Here shall the congregation kneel in prayer.

O gracious God, Who wouldst have all men to come to a knowledge of Thyself:

We remember before Thee, on this day, the various institutions of learning in our land. Guide, direct and enlighten them by Thy Holy Spirit. Inspire them to pursue the ideals commended in the Scriptures:

To know wisdom and instruction;

To discern the words of understanding;

To receive instruction in wise dealing;
In righteousness and justice and equity;
To give prudence to the simple,
To the young man knowledge and discretion;
That the wise man may hear and increase in learning;
And that the man of understanding may attain unto sound counsels.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

We pray for the enterprises of the Church established for the instruction, training and care of the young, in this and other lands, its schools and seminaries, its academies and colleges, and for the educational work of the missions, carried on in behalf of those peoples unto whom Thou hast called us to minister. Attend with success the labors of all who are engaged in this service. Give to our Trustees and Directors the wisdom which so great a work demands. Lead our teachers to regard their work as a divine calling. Give to all instructors diligence in acquiring and skill in imparting useful knowledge; and when, in weakness of flesh and spirit, the workers be tempted to doubt and discouragement, do Thou comfort and strengthen them, we humbly pray.

Hear us, and help us, we beseech Thee.

We commend unto Thee the children and youth of our homes and schools. Arouse them to diligence in the morning of life. Inspire them with the spirit of honor and reverence. Keep them in purity and health.

Do Thou guide them:
In the search of the Scriptures,
In the study of Thy wondrous works,
In the pursuit of truth,
In all their thoughts, words and deeds;
and may the example of their Saviour
In His innocent childhood and youth,
In His willing obedience,
In His unselfish service of His fellowmen,
In His perfect pattern in life and death,
be their constant inspiration.

Hear our prayer, O Lord.

Our Father Who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise.

T.DUKE STREET (22, Q) Hymn, 272

Lord of all being; throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Center and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!

Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever blazing throne
We ask no luster of our own.

Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame!

A Day of Humiliation and Prayer

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ hear us.

T. CASSELL (167, A) — Hymn, 192

Dread Jehovah, God of nations,
From Thy temple in the skies
Hear Thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliverance rise!
Lo, with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend:
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

T. ST. MARK (151, G) — Hymn, 149

Hast Thou Thy loving-kindness
Shut up in endless wrath?
No; this is our own blindness,
That cannot see Thy path.
We call to recollection
The years of Thy right hand;
And, strong in Thy protection,
Again through faith we stand.

Thus saith the High and Lofty One, that inhabiteth eternity, Whose Name is Holy:

Return, ye backsliding children; and I will not cause Mine anger to fall upon you: for I am merciful, and I will not keep anger for ever. Only acknowledge your iniquity, that ye have transgressed against the Lord your God.

We acknowledge our transgression: and our sin is ever before us. Against Thee, Thee only, have we sinned, and done this evil in Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified when Thou speakest, and be clear when Thou judgest.

Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord.

O Lord, the great and dreadful God, we have sinned and have committed iniquity, and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even by departing from Thy precepts and from Thy judgments: wherefore we abhor ourselves, and repent in dust and ashes.

T. AYLESBURY (582, A) — Hymn, 202

Choir—But whither should we go,
Burden'd, and sick, and faint?
To whom should we our trouble show,
And pour out our complaint?

T. FEDERAL STREET (22, Z) — Hymn, 84

All—This, Lord, our comfort is alone,
That we may meet before Thy throne,
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee
For rescue from our misery.

And thus we come, O God, to-day,
And all our woes before Thee lay;
For tried, afflicted, lo! we stand,
Peril and foes on every hand.

A Day of Humiliation and Prayer

¶ Here shall all kneel, and the Minister shall continue, the congregation responding:

If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

Our iniquities are gone over our heads; as an heavy burden they are too heavy for us.

Enter not into judgment with Thy servants; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

We do not present our supplications before Thee for our righteousnesses, but for Thy great mercies.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving kindness:

According unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin,
Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Hide Thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence;
And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation;
And uphold me with Thy free spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto Thee.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God:
And my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.
O Lord, open Thou my lips;
And my mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.
For Thou desirest not sacrifice;
Else would I give it.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise, Amen.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

T. HAMBURG (22, P) — Hymn, 315

See, we repent, we weep, we mourn;
To our forsaken God return;
O spare our guilty country, spare
The Church which Thou hast planted here.

We plead Thy grace, indulgent God;
We plead Thy Son's atoning blood;
We plead Thy gracious promises;
And are they unavailing pleas?

A Day of Humiliation and Prayer

O earth, earth, earth, hear the word of the Lord. I am the Lord thy God, Who teacheth thee to profit, Who leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go. O that thou hadst hearkened to My commandments! then had thy peace been as a river, and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea. Stand ye in the ways, and see, and ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

T. CONFESSION (39, A) Hymn, 312

Choir—O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you; the Spirit says, "Come!"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

T. MARENZO (146, A) Hymn, 122

All—Therefore, though void of good
Defiled by sin and stained,
Yet bought with Jesus' blood,
Who our salvation gained,
We sinners, vile and poor,
Appear before Thy face,
Most humbly Thee adore,
And pray for peace and grace.

Save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance: feed them also who are the Church of God, which Thou hast purchased with Thine own blood. Return, we beseech Thee, O God of hosts; look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine; and the vineyard which Thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that Thou madest strong for Thyself.

Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom. The gates of hell shall not prevail against My Church. Because thou hast kept the word of My patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth. Hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. JUDGMENT (585, A) Hymn, 364

All—
Zion stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine:
Happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine!

Choir—
In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright.
But can never cease to love thee:
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting light.

T. GRACEHAM (581, K) Hymn, 434

All—What our Father does is well;
Though He sadden hill and dell,
Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies.
He has called us sons of God;
Can we murmur at his rod?

The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble:
Amen.

The Office for the Service Preparatory to the Holy Communion

¶ To be used as a distinctly separate service or in immediate connection with the celebration of the Lord's Supper.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing.

T. HOLLINGSIDE (205, I) Hymn, 422

Saviour, when, in dust, to Thee,
Low we bend the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce would we lift up our eyes;
O, by all the pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany!

Lord, hear my voice; let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If Thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in His word do I hope.

I am the Good Shepherd, saith the Lord; the Good Shepherd layeth down His life for the sheep. My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me, and I give unto them eternal life. Thus saith the Shepherd of Israel, I will seek that which was lost, and will bring back that which was driven away, and bind up that which was broken, and will strengthen that which was sick.

We have gone astray like lost sheep; O Lord, seek Thy servants.

As many as I love, I reprove and chasten; be zealous, therefore, and repent. Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear My voice and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me.

I am the Bread of Life; he that cometh to Me shall not hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.

T. HOLY LORD (119, A) Hymn, 3

Bread of Life,
Christ, by Whom alone we live;
Bread that came to us from heaven,
My poor soul can never thrive
Unless Thou appease its craving;
Lord, I hunger only after Thee,
Feed Thou me.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

Service Preparatory to the Holy Communion

¶ Here may follow a Scripture lesson and an address, after which, all standing, the following hymn shall be sung. If no address is given, the hymn may be omitted, and the congregation remain seated until the prayer.

T. UPSALA, II (23, B) Chants, page 171

Deeply moved and duly heeding
My good Shepherd's kindly leading,
Bowed with reverence before Him,
I would praise Him and adore Him.

Jesus, heed me, lost and dying,
Unto Thee for shelter flying;
All my sin and sorrow feeling,
I now come for help and healing.

Beloved, draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you. Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and He will exalt you. Confess, therefore, your sins one to another, and pray one for another.

We will search our hearts and try our ways and turn again to the Lord.

If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the Righteous; and He is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the whole world. If we confess our sins, He is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

We, therefore, draw near with boldness unto the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy, and may find grace to help us in time of need.

Jesus, our blessed Redeemer, has said: Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest; him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.

T. LACHRYMAE (253, C) Hymn, 300

While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal.

From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase,
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

¶ Here shall the congregation kneel in prayer.

Lord Jesus Christ, our only Mediator with God the Father, our mighty Saviour and our glorious King, we humbly bow before Thee and confess our manifold transgressions.

We, Thy disciples, have oft in word and deed dishonored the holy name we bear, and have turned aside from that path of holiness and loving service, in which Thou hast called us to follow Thee.

Pardon all our forgetfulness of Thy great love and our coldness of heart, our frequent conformity to the ways of the world, and our failure to labor for the extension of Thy kingdom.

Have mercy upon us, according to Thy lovingkindness; hide Thy face from our sins and blot out all our iniquities.

O Lord, our crucified, but now risen and ascended Redeemer, our trust is in the merits of Thy blood, shed for the remission of our sins; let that precious blood cleanse us from all iniquity, and let the Holy Spirit sanctify us to Thy service.

Hear us and help us, most gracious Saviour.

Grant us, through the communion of Thy Holy Supper, the assurance of our pardon, a greater power of sanctification, a closer union with Thyself, and the joyous expectation of eternal life in the heavenly Kingdom.

In mercy hear our prayer.

Thus saith the Lord: I will be merciful to your iniquities, and your sins will I remember no more. Peace be unto you.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise and unite in singing:

T. BOYLSTON (582, N) Hymn 74

I hear the words of love,
I gaze upon the blood,
I see the mighty sacrifice,
And I have peace with God.

'Tis everlasting peace,
Sure as Jehovah's name;
'Tis stable as His steadfast throne,
Forevermore the same.

The God of peace, Who brought again from the dead the Great Shepherd of the sheep, with the blood of an eternal covenant, even our Lord Jesus, make you perfect in every good thing to do His will, working in you that which is well pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ:

To Whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

COMMUNION HYMNS

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NOTE.—In Communion Hymns, tunes are indicated—more briefly than in the preceeding pages—by the familiar name and number of the tune, and then by the number of the hymn in connection with which the tune is printed in the Hymnal.

Communion Hymns

I. FOR THE OPENING YEAR AND EPIPHANY

SALUTATION

"Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. *Amen.*"

¶ All, standing, unite in singing.

IRISH (14, M) No. 118

Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne:
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus";
"Worthy the Lamb," our hearts reply,
"For He was slain for us."

Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you":
Amen, Amen, be it so.

EISENACH (90, A) No. 140

The Lamb was slain! let us adore,
With grateful hearts His mercy own;
May all within us evermore
In silence at His feet fall down;
Serve without dread, with reverence love
The Lord, Whose boundless love we prove.

Through Him alone we live, for He
Hath drownéd our transgressions all
In love's unfathomable sea;
Fall prostrate, lost in wonder fall,
Ye sinners, for the Lamb was slain;
He died that we might life regain.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

MELCOMBE No. 40

Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;
His favors claim thy highest praise;
How can the wonders He hath wrought
Be lost in silence, and forgot?

'Tis He, my soul, that sent His Son
To die for crimes which thou hast done;
He owns the ransom, and forgives
The hourly follies of our lives.

SUABIA (582, K) No. 513

Jesus, we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word,
And in Thine own appointed way,
We come to meet Thee, Lord!

Thus we remember Thee,
And take this bread and wine
As Thine own dying legacy,
And our redemption's sign.

Thy presence makes the feast;
Now let our spirits feel
The glory not to be expressed,
The joy unspeakable.

Now let our souls be fed
With manna from above,
And over us the banner spread
Of everlasting love.

BEDFORD (14, C) No. 132

Amazing grace, (how sweet the sound!)
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I am already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

GOUDIMEL (205, A) No. 111

Vain, delusive world, adieu!
Thou, with all thy creature-good;
Only Jesus I pursue,
Him, Who bought me with His blood;
All thy pleasures I forego,
All thy wealth and all thy pride;
Only Jesus will I know,
Jesus, and Him crucified.

Him to know is life and peace,
Joy and pleasure without end;
This is all my happiness,
On my Jesus to depend;
Daily in His grace to grow,
In His favor to abide;
Only Jesus will I know,
Jesus, and Him crucified.

COVENANT (185, A) No. 89

To the soul that seeks Him, Christ is gracious;
They who wait, ne'er wait in vain,
But experience Him a God propitious;
He the feeble doth sustain;
Hungry souls He on rich pastures feedeth,
Those who thirst, to living waters leadeth,
Hears the needy sinner's cry,
And to help and save is nigh.

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

PILGRIMAGE (166, A) No. 58

Ye followers of the slaughtered Lamb,
Draw near and take the cup of God;
Approach unto the healing stream,
And drink of the atoning blood;
That blood for our redemption spilt,
Assuring us of purchased grace;
That blood which takes away all guilt,
And speaketh to the conscience peace.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E) No. 21

With humble faith on Thee I call,
My Light, my Life, my Lord, my All:
I wait, O Lord, to hear Thee say,
"My blood hath washed thy sins away."

Speak, gracious Lord, my sickness cure,
Make my infected nature pure;
Peace, righteousness and joy impart,
And give Thyself unto my heart.

THURINGIA (68, A) No. 47

Bliss beyond compare, which in Christ I share;
He's my only joy and treasure;
Tasteless is all worldly pleasure
When in Christ I share bliss beyond compare.

Jesus is my joy, therefore blest am I:
Oh, His mercy is unbounded,
All my hope on Him is grounded;
Jesus is my joy, therefore blest am I.

LINDSEY HOUSE (590, A) No. 338

In these our days exalt Thy grace,
Thy precious gospel spread;
That for the travail of Thy soul
Thou mayst behold Thy seed.
O may Thy knowledge fill the earth;
Increase the number still
Of those who in Thy word believe,
And do Thy holy will.

Hereto we gladly say, Amen;
We have this truth avowed,
That we in spirit, body, soul,
Are bound to serve our God,
Who touched, and drew, and wooed our hearts,
And conquered us by love;
To Him we have engaged ourselves,
O may we faithful prove.

GUIDING STAR (155, A) No. 542

O, what praise in highest strain,
By the ransomed host in heaven
Will be given
To Him Who brought us to God
By His blood,

When of every tongue and nation
There will be with exultation
But one flock and Shepherd known.

Amen, Jesus' words are true
Surely He His gracious promise
Will accomplish:
Ye His servants, ready stand
In each land,
Yea, in the most distant places,
Till He comes, to sound His praises,
And make known His saving Name.

¶ In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,
Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

WEST (582, C) No. 117

Come, O my soul, and sing
How Jesus thee hath fed;
How Jesus gave Himself to thee,
The true and living Bread.

For food He gives His flesh;
He bids us drink His blood:
Amazing favor, matchless grace
Of our incarnate God!

¶ Here the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,

Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

This holy bread and wine
Confirms us in the faith,
In love and union with our Lord,
And we show forth His death.

BENEDICTION.

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

II. FOR LENT

SALUTATION

"Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. *Amen!*"

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

RHAW (22, A) No. 445

The Cross, the Cross, oh, that's my gain;
Because on that the Lamb was slain;
'Twas there my Lord was crucified,
'Twas there my Saviour for me died.

The stony heart dissolves in tears
When to our view the Cross appears;
Christ's dying love, when truly felt,
The vilest, hardest heart doth melt.

Here doth the Lord of life proclaim
To all the world His saving name;
Repenting souls, in Him believe;
Ye wounded, look on Him and live.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

PASSION CHORALE (151, A) No. 215

Draw near to Jesus' table,
Ye contrite souls, draw near;
The hungry, sick and feeble
Are made most welcome here;
Let Jesus' death engraven
Upon your hearts remain;
Thus here, and there in heaven,
Eternal life you gain.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

THURINGIA (68, A) No. 47

Holy Trinity, we confess with joy,
That our life and whole salvation
Flow from Christ's blest incarnation,
And His death for us on the shameful Cross.

Had we angels' tongues, with seraphic songs,
Bowing hearts and knees before Thee,
Triune God, we would adore Thee
In the highest strain, for the Lamb once slain.

PETRA (581, G) No. 605

Son of God! to Thee I cry:
By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,
Lord! Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me!

Lamb of God! to Thee I cry:
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs, to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord! Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me!

Prince of life! to Thee I cry:
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
Lord! Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me!

Lord of glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky!
With Thy love my bosom fill;
Prompt me to perform Thy will;
Then Thy glory I shall see,
Thou wilt bring me home to Thee.

CASSELL (167, A) No. 192

O the love wherewith I'm lovéd.
Source of all my happiness;
Thou, O Love, by mercy movéd,
Tak'st upon Thee my distress:
As a lamb led to the slaughter
Goest to the Cross's tree,
Seal'st Thy love with blood and water,
Bear'st the world's iniquity.

Love so strikingly displayéd
In Thy tears and bloody sweat:
Love, by sinful men betrayéd,
Dragged before the judgment-seat:
Love, Who for my soul's salvation
Willingly didst shed Thy blood,
Through Thy death and bitter passion
I am reconciled to God.

Love, Who hast for me enduréd
Death upon the accursed tree,
And eternal bliss procuréd,
Fill my soul with love to Thee;
Lord, how hast Thou captivated
My else cold and lifeless heart;
Let me, till to heaven translated,
Never more from Thee depart.

RHAW (22, A) No. 445

The Saviour's blood and righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
Thus well arrayed, I need not fear,
When in His presence I appear.

The holy, spotless Lamb of God,
Who freely gave His life and blood,
For all my numerous sins to atone,
I for my Lord and Saviour own.

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body Which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing.

AYLESBURY (582, A) No. 202

My Saviour's piercéd side
Poured forth a double flood;
By water we are purified,
And pardoned by His blood.

Look up, my soul, to Him
Whose death was thy desert,
And humbly view the living stream
Flow from His wounded heart.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

SOUTHAMPTON (14, F) No. 41

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day:
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

ZURICH (168, A) No. 196

Thou hast canceled my transgression,
Jesus, by Thy precious blood;
May I find therein salvation,
Happiness and peace with God;
And since Thou, for sinners suffering,
On the Cross wast made an Offering,
From all sin deliver me,
That I wholly Thine may be.

All the pain Thou hast enduréd;
All Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
Hands and feet with nails through boréd,
The reproach which Thou hast borne;
Thy back, ploughéd with deep furrows,
Cross and grave, and all Thy sorrows;
Thy blood-sweat and agony,
O Lord Jesus, comfort me.

CASSELL (167, A) No. 192

Hail, Thou once despiséd Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy Name.

Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By Almighty Love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

SEYMOUR (11, S) No. 287

O how wondrous is His love
To all who His goodness prove;
Deep abasement, heavenly joy,
Their alternate thoughts employ.

Wonders without end we see,
Countless mercies great and free;
Lord, accept our thanks and praise
For Thy goodness, truth, and grace.

¶ In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

HAMBURG (22, P) No. 315

Happy, thrice happy hour of grace!
I've seen by faith my Saviour's face;
He did Himself to me impart,
And made a covenant with my heart.

¶ Here the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,

Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

Ah, might in my behavior shine
The power of Jesus' love divine,
His conflict and His victory,
His seeking and His finding me.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

III. FOR MAUNDY THURSDAY

SALUTATION

"Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all, *Amen!*"

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

EISLEBEN (519, A) No. 199

Most Holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou Eternal God;
Grant that we may never
Lose the comforts from Thy death:
Have mercy, O Lord.

Most Holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou Eternal God;
Bless Thy Congregation
Through Thy sufferings, death, and blood:
Have mercy, O Lord.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship, while the following lines are sung.

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

PASSION CHORALE (151, A) No. 215

I see my Saviour languish
In sad Gethsemane,
Till through His pores, in anguish,
Great blood-drops force their way;
The load which Him oppresses,
I, I deserve to feel;
The bloody sweat of Jesus
Doth soul and body heal.

My Saviour was betrayéd,
Reproach and pain to meet;
My sins the Lord conveyéd
'Fore Pilate's judgment seat;
These, these did Him deliver
Into the foe's dire hand;
I should have felt forever
The pangs my Lord sustained.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

LA TROBE (581, A) No. 204

Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the Cross.

CASSELL (167, A) No. 207

Great High-Priest, we view Thee stooping
With our names upon Thy breast,
In the garden, groaning, drooping,
To the ground with horrors pressed:
Angels saw, struck with amazement,
Their Creator suffer thus;
We are filled with deep abasement,
Since we know 'twas done for us.

Jesus, to the garden lead us,
To behold Thy bloody sweat;
Though Thou from the curse hast freed us,
May we ne'er the cost forget;
Be Thy groans and cries rehearséd
By Thy Spirit in our ears,
Till we, viewing Whom we piercéd,
Melt in penitential tears.

PENITENCE (141, E) No. 581

In the hour of trial,
Jesus, plead for me;
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee;
When Thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor
Suffer me to fall.

With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;

Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

DOWNS No. 138

According to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee;

Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

SERVICE (56, A) No. 313

They who hunger after Christ, are fed,
All the thirsty to life's fountain led;
He the needy doth supply
With good things abundantly;
From His fullness they are nourished.

Since He welcomes every soul distressed
And hath promised to the weary rest,
At His call we now draw nigh;
He invites each graciously;
"Come, poor sinner, come and share My feast."

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body, which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection.

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

¶ All standing, unite in singing.

PASSION CHORALE (151, A) No. 215

Thy blood, so dear and precious,
Love made Thee shed for me;
Oh, may I now, dear Jesus,
Love Thee most fervently;
May the divine impression
Of Thy atoning death,
And all Thy bitter passion,
Ne'er leave me while I've breath.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

HOLLINGSIDE (205, I) No. 422

By Thine hour of dark despair;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the Cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

ELLERS (32, D) No. 390

I lift my heart to Thee, Saviour Divine,
For Thou art all to me, and I am Thine,
Is there on earth a closer bond than this,
That my Beloved's mine, and I am His?

Thine am I by all ties, but chiefly Thine,
That through Thy sacrifice Thou, Lord, art mine;
By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly wound
Around me, I to Thee am closely bound.

To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe:
All that I have and am, and all I know:
All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not my own; Lord, I am Thine.

How can I, Lord, withhold life's brightest hour
From Thee; or gathered gold, or any power?
Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee;
When Thou hast given Thine own dear Self for me?

CULFORD (205, L) No. 751

At the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His piercéd side;
Praise we Him, Whose love divine
Gives His sacred blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast,
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.

Where the Paschal Blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe;
Praise we Christ, Whose blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

HOLY LORD (119, A) No. 262

Praise the Lord;
Bounteously He deals with thee,
Highly favored Church of Jesus:
Thee He chose through mercy free,
To show forth His matchless praises,
And rich fruit, meet for the Master's use,
To produce.

Communion Hymns

Gracious Lord,
Blesséd is our lot indeed,
In Thy ransomed Congregation:
Here we on Thy merits feed,
And the well-springs of salvation,
All the needy to revive and cheer,
Stream forth here.

We entreat,
Lord, lift up Thy countenance
On Thy ransomed Congregation;
Grace to every soul dispense:
May we all, each in his station,
Daily in Thy great salvation share:
Hear our prayer.

¶ In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

¶ All, standing, the Minister shall then say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,

Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A) No. 214

Lamb of God, Thou shalt remain forever
Of our songs the only theme;
For Thy boundless love, Thy grace and favor,
We will praise Thy saving Name;
That for our transgressions Thou wast wounded,
Shall by us in nobler strains be sounded,
When we, perfected in love,
Once shall join the Church above.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

IV. FOR GOOD FRIDAY

SALUTATION

"Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. *Amen!*"

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

ALBERT (89, A) No. 193

Come to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners, ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.

Come, in poverty and meanness,
Come, defiled, without, within;
From infection and uncleanness,
From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make them white;
Ye shall walk with God in light.

Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty free remission,
Here the troubled peace may find;
Health this fountain will restore,
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung;

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

ELLERS (32, D) No. 390

I kneel in spirit at my Saviour's Cross,
Where He in blood expired for His foes;
With deepest reverence humbly I adore
My dying Lord, Who all my sorrows bore.

This blessèd truth I firmly will maintain,
That my Creator for my sins was slain;
May this constrain me gladly to obey
And love the Lord, Who took my sins away.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body, which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

SYCHAR (16, E) No. 131

Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

Here it is I find my heaven,
While upon the Cross I gaze;
Love I much? I'm much forgiven,
I'm a miracle of grace.

RHAW (22, A) No. 445

The Cross, the Cross, oh, that's my gain,
Because on that the Lamb was slain;
'Twas there my Lord was crucified,
'Twas there my Saviour for me died.

Here is an ensign on a hill,
Come hither, sinners, look your fill;
To look aside is pain and loss:
I glory only in the Cross.

Here doth the Lord of life proclaim
To all the world His saving name;
Repenting souls, in Him believe;
Ye wounded, look on Him and live.

No flaming sword doth guard the place,
The Cross of Christ proclaims free grace;
All pilgrims who would heaven win,
By Jesus' Cross must enter in.

RATHBUN No. 197

In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

MARTYRDOM (14, X) No. 203

Alas, and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote his sacred head
For such an one as I?

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

AYLESBURY (582, A) No. 202

Only one prayer to-day,
One earnest, tearful plea;
A litany from out the heart,
Have mercy, Lord, on me!

Because of Jesus' Cross,
And that unfathomed sea,
The crimson tide which heaves the world,
Have mercy, Lord, on me!

No other name than His,
My Hope, my Help may be;
Oh! by that one all-saving Name,
Have mercy, Lord, on me!

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

PASSION CHORALE (151, A) No. 215

O Sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now was Thine!
Yet though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
Oh, make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee!

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

GRACEHAM (581, K) No. 434

Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace,
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee.

BERTHELSDORF (141, A) No. 125

Glory be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins.
Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find,
Blest be His compassion
Infinitely kind.

Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!
Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies,
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder and still louder
Praise the precious blood!

GOUDIMEL (205, A) No. 111

Amen, yea, hallelujah;
Lord, our comfort, joy and peace,
By Thy Cross thou gain'dst for us
Everlasting happiness;
Since the effects we richly prove
Of this wondrous act of love,
With what gratitude should we
Raise our hearts and eyes to Thee.

ZURICH (168, A) No. 196

Thou hast canceled my transgression,
Jesus, by Thy precious blood;
May I find therein salvation,
Happiness and peace with God;
And since Thou, for sinners suffering,
On the Cross wast made an Offering,
From all sin deliver me,
That I wholly Thine may be.

All the pain Thou hast enduréd;
All Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
Hands and feet with nails through boréd,
The reproach which Thou hast borne;
Thy back, ploughéd with deep furrows,
Cross and grave, and all Thy sorrows;
Thy blood-sweat and agony,
O Lord Jesus, comfort me.

¶ In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing.

COENA DOMINI (1, C) No. 690

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

¶ Here the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,

Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

V. FOR EASTER AND GENERAL OCCASIONS

SALUTATION

Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. *Amen!*

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

WORSHIP (159, A) No. 623

All hail! Thy Church's Saviour dear!
Jesus, her glorious Head,
To Thy disciples now appear,
As risen from the dead;
Let our rejoicing souls in Thee
The tokens of Thy passion see,
And hear Thy gentle voice anew
Say, "Peace be unto you!"

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

PILGRIMAGE (166, A) No. 802

O Thou, the Church's Head and Lord,
Who as a Shepherd leadest
Thy flock, and richly with Thy word
And sacrament us feedest:
What shall we say? lost in amaze,
Our hearts bow down before Thee;
For none sufficiently can praise,
Love, honor, or adore Thee.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

WAREHAM (22, H) No. 116

Come, let us sing the song of songs,
With hearts and voices swell the strain,
The homage which to Christ belongs;
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

To Him who suffered on the tree,
Our souls, at His soul's price, to gain,
Blessing, and praise, and glory be;
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

To Him, enthroned by filial right,
All power in heaven and earth proclaim,
Honor, and majesty, and might;
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

Long as we live, and when we die,
And while in heaven with Him we reign,
This song, our song of songs shall be;
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

HOLY LORD (119, A) No. 3

Bread of Life,
Christ, by Whom alone we live;
Bread that came to us from heaven,
My poor soul can never thrive
Unless Thou appease its craving:
Lord, I hunger only after Thee,
Feed Thou me.

Holy Lord,
By Thy body given to death,
Mortify my sinful nature,
Till I yield my dying breath:
Ah, protect Thy feeble creature;
Grant that I, by nothing drawn aside,
Thine abide.

Communion Hymns

ST. ANDREW (582, Q) No. 97

Jesus Who died, is now
Seated upon His throne;
The angels, who before Him bow,
His just dominion own.

The unworthiest of His friends
Upon His heart He bears;
He ever to their cause attends,
For them a place prepares.

Blest Saviour, condescend
My Advocate to be;
I could not have a better Friend
To plead with God for me.

EVENTIDE (32, K) No. 516

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my Guide and Stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.

DUNDEE (14, P) No. 83

Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

Then sup with us in love divine;
Thy body and Thy blood,
That living Bread, that heavenly Wine,
Be our immortal food.

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection.

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God. Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

EISLEBEN (519, A) No. 199

Most Holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou Eternal God;
Bless Thy Congregation
Through Thy sufferings, death, and blood:
Have mercy, O Lord.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

SOUTHAMPTON (14, F) No. 41

Besprinkle with Thy blood my heart,
O Jesus, Son of God;
And take away whate'er Thy grace
Hath hitherto withstood.

Alas, with shame I own that oft
I've turned away from Thee:
O, let Thy work, renewed to-day,
Remain eternally.

SUABIA (582, K) No. 613

Our life is hid with Christ,
With Christ in God above;
Upward our heart would go to Him,
Whom seeing not, we love.

When He Who is our Life
Appears, to take the throne,
We too shall be revealed, and shine
In glory like His own.

Life worketh in us now,
Life is for us in store;
So death is swallowed up of life;
We live for evermore.

Like Him we then shall be,
Transformed and glorified:
For we shall see Him as He is,
And in His light abide.

CASSELL (167, A) No. 667

O that such may be our union,
As Thine with the Father is,
And not one of our communion
E'er forsake the path of bliss;
May our light 'fore men with brightness,
From Thy light reflected, shine;
Thus the world will bear us witness,
That we, Lord, are truly Thine.

PRAGUE (22, D) No. 185

O Christ, our true and only Light,
Illumine those who sit in night;
Let those afar now hear Thy voice,
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.

Shine on the darkened and the cold,
Recall the wanderers to Thy fold,
Unite those now who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

DUNDEE (14, P) No. 273

Let saints below in concert sing
With those to glory gone:
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

E'en now, by faith, we join our hands
With those that went before;
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

¶ In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the comunicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

HAYN (82, D) No. 486

Should not I for gladness leap,
Led by Jesus as His sheep?
For when these blest days are over,
To the arms of my dear Saviour,
I shall be conveyed to rest;
Amen, yea, my lot is blest.

¶ Here the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,

Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

GOUDIMEL (205, A) No. 111

Eat and rest at this great feast,
Then to serve Him freely go,
As it is for pilgrims fit,
As disciples ought to do:
We, when Jesus we shall see
Coming in His majesty,
Shall the marriage-supper share,
If we His true followers are.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

VI. FOR WHITSUNDAY

SALUTATION

Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. *Amen!*

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

ST. ANDREW (582, Q) No. 143

Spirit of truth, come down,
Reveal the things of God,
Make Thou to us Christ's Godhead known,
Apply His precious blood.

His merits glorify,
That each may clearly see,
Jesus, Who did for sinners die,
Hath surely died for me.

Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in His blood,
And cry with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God."

THURINGIA (68, A) No. 47

Holy Trinity,
Thanks and praise to Thee,
That our life and whole salvation
Flow from Christ's blest incarnation,
And His death for us,
On the shameful Cross,

¶ Then all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

ARLINGTON (14, S) No. 392

Together with these symbols, Lord,
Thy blessed self impart:
And let Thy holy flesh and blood
Feed the believing heart.

Come, Holy Ghost, with Jesus' love
Prepare us for this feast;
Oh let us banquet with our Lord,
And lean upon His breast.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of me.

LANGRAN (32, F) No. 297

Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face!
Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;
Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

Here would I feed upon the bread of God;
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load;
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

I have no help but Thine; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

PILGRIMAGE (166, A) No. 802

Lord Jesus, to our hearts reveal
Thy grace and love unceasing;
Thy hand, once piercéd with the nail,
Bestow on us a blessing;
That hand which to Thy family,
With tender love's affection,
Ere Thou ascendedst up on high,
Imparted benediction.

O Spirit in the Godhead's throne,
Accept our adoration;
Thou ever didst attend the Son,
And aid His ministration;
Thou teachest us the way to bliss:
Keep under Thy protection
That Church of which He ruler is;
We'll follow Thy direction.

LINDSEY HOUSE (590, A) No. 240

O, teach us, Lord, to know and own
This wondrous mystery,
That Thou with us art truly one,
And we are one with Thee!
Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on Thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display,
That Thou with us art one.

GOUDIMEL (205, A) No. 111

Jesus, hear our fervent prayer,
Own Thy people, seal us Thine:
Thee to obey from day to day
By Thy Spirit us incline:

Us forever bless and keep,
Mark us as Thy chosen sheep,
From Thy fullness to us grant
Every grace and gift we want.

HAMBURG (22, P) No. 315

Give us Thy Spirit's power to feel,
Baptize each soul with holy fire;
And with devotion's burning zeal
Do Thou our every thought inspire.

Then can we move, a conquering host,
Jesus our Leader and our Lord;
With highest power to save the lost,
And lead them upward to our God.

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

REJOICE (151, I) No. 595

Come, faithful Shepherd, bind me
With cords of love to Thee,
And evermore remind me
That Thou hast died for me;
O may the Holy Spirit
Set this before mine eyes,
That I Thy death and merit
Above all else may prize.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

JUDGMENT (585, A) No. 364

Jesus, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear,
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear!
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious blood:
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

DULCE CARMEN (167, G) No. 497

Did but Jesus' love and merit
Fill our hearts both night and day,
And the unction of His Spirit
All our thoughts and actions sway:
Might we all be ever ready
Cheerfully to testify,
How our spirit, soul and body
Do in God our Saviour joy.

Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth, by every creature,
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

DUKE STREET (22, Q) No. 272

As long as Jesus Lord remains,
Each day new rising glory gains;
It was, it is, and will be so
With His Church militant below.

Our only stay is Jesus' grace,
In every time and every place;
And Jesus' blood-bought righteousness
Remains His Church's glorious dress.

He is and shall remain our Lord,
Our confidence is in His word;
And, while our Jesus reigns above,
His Church will more than conqueror prove.

ZURICH (168, A) No. 196

Meanwhile God the Holy Spirit
Is our pledge of joys to come,
Of the bliss we shall inherit
When above with Christ at home:

Oh, this blessed meditation
Yields us solid consolation,
That we shall, when time is o'er,
With the Lord be evermore.

FEDERAL STREET (22, Z) No. 255

Spirit of mercy, truth and love,
Oh, shed Thine influence from above;
And still, from age to age, convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

¶ In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

¶ All standing, the minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,

Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

BATTY (16, A) No. 263

Now the Triune God confessing,
God the Father's Name adore;
To the Son give praise and blessing:
Bless the Spirit evermore.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

VII. FOR THE ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL OF A CONGREGATION

SALUTATION

Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. *Amen!*

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

SLEEPERS, WAKE (230, A) No. 489

Jesus, Lord most great and glorious,
Reward and crown of the victorious,
Restorer of lost paradise;
We appear with supplication,
Before Thee, God of our salvation,
And send to Thee our fervent cries;
O Lord our righteousness,
'Tis Thy delight to bless;
We desire it,
Come, then, for we
Belong to Thee,
And bless us inexpressibly.

CASSELL (167, A) No. 192

Peace be to this congregation,
Peace to every soul therein;
Peace which flows from Christ's salvation,
Peace, the seal of cancelled sin;
Peace that speaks its heavenly Giver,
Peace, to earthly minds unknown;
Peace divine that lasts for ever,
Here erect its glorious throne.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

BATTY (16, A) No. 263

As we meet around Thy table,
From the world and sin set free,
Bless, oh, bless us with Thy presence,
Let us find our peace in Thee.

Give us power for future conflict,
Strengthen faith, and deepen love,
Grant us grace for every trial,
Till we reach the rest above.

Communion Hymns

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

ST. THOMAS (582, P) No. 369

Come, we that love the Lord!
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

BEDFORD (14, C) No. 132

Lord, how divine Thy comforts are!
How heavenly is the place,
Where Jesus spreads the sacred feast
Of His redeeming grace!

There the rich bounties of our God,
And heavenly glories shine:
There Jesus saith, that I am His,
And my Beloved's mine.

COVENANT (185, A) No. 89

The unbounded love of my Creator
Heart-felt gratitude doth claim;
Why did Christ appear in human nature?
'Twas for me He man became;
While the whole world's Saviour I confess Him,
As my own Redeemer I embrace Him,
And His merits I apply
To myself especially.

HAYN (82, D) No. 486

Jesus makes my heart rejoice,
I'm His sheep, and know His voice;
He's a Shepherd kind and gracious,
And His pastures are delicious;
Constant love to me He shows,
Yea, my very name He knows.

Trusting His mild staff always,
I go in and out in peace;
He will feed me with the treasure
Of His grace in richest measure;
When athirst to Him I cry,
Living water He'll supply.

Should not I for gladness leap,
Led by Jesus as His sheep?
For when these blest days are over,
To the arms of my dear Saviour,
I shall be conveyed to rest;
Amen, yea, my lot is blest.

ZURICH (168, A) No. 196

Jesus, Source of my salvation,
Conqueror both of death and hell,
Thou Who didst, as my Oblation,
Feel what I deserved to feel,
Through Thy sufferings, death and merit
I eternal life inherit;
Thousand, thousand thanks to Thee,
Dearest Lord, for ever be.

Lord, I'll praise Thee now and ever,
Who for me wast crucified;
For Thy agony, dear Saviour,
For Thy wounds and pierced side,
For Thy love, so tried, unending,
For Thy death, all deaths transcending,
For Thy death and love divine,
Lord, I'll be for ever Thine.

AURELIA (151, L) No. 260

The Church's one Foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word;
From heaven He came and sought her,
To be His holy bride:
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

PASSION CHORALE (151, A) No. 215

Thy blood, so dear and precious,
Love made Thee shed for me;
O may I now, dear Jesus,
Love Thee most fervently;

May the divine impression
Of Thy atoning death,
And all Thy bitter passion,
Ne'er leave me while I've breath.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

CONFIDENCE (83, D) No. 238

More than shepherd's faithfulness
To His flock our Saviour showeth;
From the treasures of His grace
He the choicest gifts bestoweth:
As His sheep by Him we're owned,
Since His blood for us atoned.

They who feel their want and need,
Thirsting for His great salvation,
On the richest pastures feed,
With true joy and delectation;
Till they shall, when perfected,
With celestial joys be fed.

LANGRAN (32, F) No. 297

Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face!
Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;
Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

I have no help but Thine; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood,
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.

THURINGIA (68, A) No. 696

Jesus! still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe
To our home we go.

Communion Hymns

HOLY LORD (119, A) No. 3

Thanks and praise,
Jesus, unto Thee are due;
O, accept our adoration
For the blessings, which accrue
From Thy human life and passion;
May our hearts and lips with one accord
Praise Thee, Lord.

For Thy death,
Thou art worthy, Lamb of God,
That our lives and whole demeanor
Praise Thee, yea, each drop of blood
Be devoted to Thy honor,
And our souls uninterruptedly
Cleave to Thee.

¶ In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,
Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

BERTHELSDORF (141, A) No. 616

Since we, though unworthy,
Through electing grace,
'Mid Thy ransomed people
Have obtained a place;
Lord, may we be faithful
To our covenant found,
To Thee, as our Shepherd,
And Thy flock fast bound.

¶ Here the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,
Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

Hear the joint petition
We present to Thee,
Whose unbounded mercy
Is our only plea:
All that is displeasing
Unto Thee, forgive;
More to Thy Name's glory
May we henceforth live.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

VIII. FOR THE THIRTEENTH OF AUGUST

SALUTATION

Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. *Amen!*

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

BERTHELSDORF (141, A) No. 805

Own Thy congregation,
O Thou slaughtered Lamb;
We are here assembled
In Thy holy Name;
Look upon Thy people,
Whom Thou by Thy blood
Hast in love redeemed,
And brought nigh to God.

Church, who art arrayéd
In the glorious dress
Of Thy Lord and Saviour's
Spotless righteousness,
Be both now and ever
By His blood kept clean,
And in all thy members
Be His likeness seen.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

RHAW (22, A) No. 445

O Church of Jesus, now draw near
With humble joy and filial fear;
According to His testament
Enjoy the holy sacrament.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

SEYMOUR (11, S) No. 287

By Thy hallowed outward sign,
By the cleansing grace within,
Seal, and make us wholly Thine;
Wash, and keep us pure from sin.

Called to bear the Christian name,
  May our vows and life accord,
And our every deed proclaim
  "Holiness unto the Lord!"

ST. AGNES (14, Cc) No. 120

Jesus, Thy love exceeds by far
  The love of earthly friends;
Bestows whate'er the sinner needs,
  Is firm, and never ends.

My blessed Saviour, is Thy love
  So bounteous, great, and free?
Behold, I give my sinful heart,
  My life, my all to Thee.

No man of greater love can boast,
  Than for his friend to die;
Thou for Thy enemies wast slain;
  What love with Thine can vie?

WORSHIP (159, A) No. 532

'Tis the most blest and needful part
  To have in Christ a share,
And to commit our way and heart
  Unto His faithful care:
This done, our steps are safe and sure,
Our hearts' desires are rendered pure,
And nought can pluck us from His hand,
Which leads us to the end.

Nought in this world affords true rest
  But Christ's atoning blood;
This purifies the guilty breast,
  And reconciles to God:
Hence flows unfeigned love to Him
Who came lost sinners to redeem,
And Christ our Saviour doth appear
Daily to us more dear.

WALTON (22, R) No. 55

Thy sacred body Thou didst give
For us, that we thereby might live;
No pledge of love could be so great:
O, may we ne'er Thy love forget!

Thy precious blood for sinners spilt,
Cleanseth our hearts, removes our guilt;
The debt is paid which we incurred,
And we're to happiness restored.

SUABIA (582, K) No. 613

O God of grace and love,
Regard us from Thy throne;
Send down to us the Heavenly Dove,
And seal us as Thine own.

We have no other trust,
But Thy dear Sacrifice;
Our hope, Thou holy One and Just,
Thou never wilt despise.

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say. and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

PASSION CHORALE (151, A) No. 215

Thy blood, so dear and precious,
Love made Thee shed for me;
O may I now, dear Jesus,
Love Thee most fervently:
May the divine impression
Of Thy atoning death,
And all Thy bitter passion,
Ne'er leave me while I've breath.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

LINDSEY HOUSE (590, A) No. 240

Thy sufferings, Lord, each sacred sign,
To our remembrance brings;
We feed upon Thy love divine,
Forget all earthly things;
O tune our voices, and inflame
Our hearts with love to Thee;
That each may gratefully proclaim,
The Saviour died for me.

SYCHAR (16, E) No. 131

Friend of sinners! Lord of glory!
Lowly, Mighty! Brother, King!
Musing o'er Thy wondrous story,
Fain would I Thy praises sing!

Friend to help us, comfort, save us,
In Whom power and pity blend,
Praise we must the grace which gave us
Jesus Christ, the sinner's Friend.

O, to love and serve Thee better!
From all evil set us free;
Break, Lord, every sinful fetter,
Be each thought conformed to Thee.

EISENACH (90, A) No. 446

Christ is our Master, Lord, and God,
The fullness of the Three in One;
His life, death, righteousness, and blood,
Our faith's foundation are alone,
His Godhead and His death shall be
Our theme to all eternity.

On Him we'll venture all we have,
Our lives, our all to Him we owe;
None else is able us to save,
No other Saviour will we know;
This we subscribe with heart and hand,
Resolved through grace thereby to stand.

CONFESSION (39, A) No. 678

Is this our high calling, harmonious to dwell,
And thus in sweet concert Christ's praises to tell,
In peace and blest union our moments to spend,
And live in communion with Christ as our Friend?

Oh yes, having found in the Lord our delight,
He is our chief object by day and by night;
This knits us together, no longer we roam,
We all have one Father, and heaven is our home.

LANGRAN (32, F) No. 256

O Holy Ghost, on this great day inspire
Our souls, we pray, with pentecostal fire:
Breathe Thou upon us with Thy heavenly wind,
That it refresh and purify our mind.

Kindle within us and preserve that fire,
Which will with holy love our breast inspire,
And with an active zeal our soul inflame,
To do Thy will and glorify Thy Name.

¶ In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,

Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A) No. 89

We who here together are assembled,
Joining hearts and hands in one,
Bind ourselves, with love that's undissembled,
Christ to love and serve alone:
Oh, may our imperfect songs and praises
Be well-pleasing unto Thee, Lord Jesus:
Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

IX. FOR THE THIRTEENTH OF NOVEMBER

SALUTATION

Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. *Amen!*

¶ All standing, unite in singing:

COVENANT (185, A) No. 89

Jesus, great High Priest of our profession,
We in confidence draw near;
Condescend, in mercy, the confession
Of our grateful hearts to hear:
Thee we gladly own in every nation,
Head and Master of Thy congregation,
Conscious that in every place
Thou dispensest life and grace.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

PILGRIMAGE (166, A) No. 802

Welcome among Thy flock of grace
With joyful acclamation,
Thou, Whom our Shepherd we confess,
Come, feed Thy congregation:
We own the doctrine of Thy Cross
To be our sole foundation;
Accept from every one of us
The deepest adoration.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

ROCKINGHAM, OLD (22, G) No. 225

When I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord! that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God,
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

DUNDEE (14, P) No. 83

Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless
Thy chosen pilgrim-flock,
With manna in the wilderness,
With water from the rock.

Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek,
That from Thy sorrows flow.

Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

SERVICE (56, A) No. 313

They who hunger after Christ are fed,
All the thirsty to life's fountain led;
He the needy doth supply
With good things abundantly;
From His fullness they are nourished.

GOUDIMEL (205, A) No. 681

Lord, Thy body ne'er forsake,
Ne'er Thy congregation leave;
We to Thee our refuge take,
Of Thy fullness we receive:
Every other help be gone,
Thou art our support alone;
For on Thy supreme commands
All the universe depends.

DUKE STREET (22, Q) No. 272

Our only stay is Jesus' grace,
In every time and every place;
And Jesus' blood-bought righteousness
Remains His Church's glorious dress.

All self-dependence is but vain,
Christ doth our Corner-stone remain,
Our Rock which will unshaken stay
When heaven and earth are fled away.

He is and shall remain our Lord,
Our confidence is in His word;
And, while our Jesus reigns above,
His Church will more than conqueror prove.

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

¶ All standing, unite in singing:

GRACEHAM (581, K) No. 434

Rock of ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace,
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

PILGRIMAGE (166, A) No. 58

Ye followers of the slaughtered Lamb,
Draw near, and take the cup of God;
Approach unto the healing stream,
And drink of the atoning blood;
That blood for our redemption spilt,
Assuring us of purchased grace;
That blood which takes away all guilt,
And speaketh to the conscience peace.

ST. MARK (151, G) No. 683

The ground of my profession
Is Jesus and His blood;
He gives me the possession
Of everlasting good;
Myself and whatsoever
Is mine, I can not trust;
The gifts of Christ my Saviour
Remain my only boast.

HAYN (82, D) No. 486

Jesus makes my heart rejoice,
I'm His sheep, and know His voice;
He's a Shepherd kind and gracious,
And His pastures are delicious;
Constant love to me He shows,
Yea, my very name He knows.

Trusting His mild staff always,
I go in and out in peace;
He will feed me with the treasure
Of His grace in richest measure;
When athirst to Him I cry,
Living water He'll supply.

CONFESSION (39, A) No. 312

Though dark be my way, yet since He is my Guide,
'Tis mine to obey, and 'tis His to provide;
Though cisterns be broken, and creatures all fail,
The word He hath spoken will surely prevail.

How bitter the cup none can ever conceive,
Which Jesus drank up that poor sinners might live;
His way was much rougher and darker than mine:
Did Jesus thus suffer, and shall I repine?

INNSBRUCK (79, A) No. 411

O Fount of grace redeeming,
O River ever streaming
From Jesus' wounded side:
Come Thou, Thyself bestowing
On thirsty souls, and flowing
Till all their wants are satisfied.

Jesus, this feast receiving,
Thy word of truth believing,
We Thee unseen adore:
Grant when our race is ended,
That we, to heaven ascended,
May see Thy glory evermore.

AGNUS CHRISTI (115, B) No. 499

How great the bliss to be a sheep of Jesus,
And to be guided by His shepherd-staff;
Earth's greatest honors, howsoe'er they please us,
Compared to this, are vain and empty chaff:
Yea, what this world can never give,
May, through the Shepherd's grace, each needy sheep receive.

Whoe'er would spend his days in lasting pleasure,
Must come to Christ, and join His flock with speed;
Here is a feast prepared, rich beyond measure;
The world meanwhile on empty husks must feed:
Those souls may share in every good,
Whose Shepherd doth possess the treasuries of God.

¶ In case of the individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

RHAW (22, A) No. 445

The holy, spotless Lamb of God,
Who freely gave His life and blood,
For all my numerous sins to atone,
I for my Lord and Saviour own.

O King of glory, Christ the Lord,
God's only Son, Eternal Word,
Let all the world Thy mercy see,
And bless those who believe in Thee.

¶ Here the minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,
Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

Thy incarnation, wounds, and death
I will confess while I have breath,
Till I shall see Thee face to face,
Arrayéd with thy righteousness.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

X. FOR GENERAL OCCASIONS

SALUTATION

Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. *Amen!*

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

WEBB (151, T) No. 354

O Love, all love excelling,
From heaven to earth come down,
Come, fix in us Thy dwelling,
Of all Thy gifts the crown:
Lord, Thou art all compassion,
Unbounded love Thou art;
Oh grant us Thy salvation,
Speak peace to every heart.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

TOPLADY (581, L) No. 434

Hither each afflicted soul
May repair, though filled with grief;
To the sick, not to the whole,
The Physician brings relief:
Fear not, therefore, but draw nigh,
Christ will all your wants supply.

He who Jesus' mercy knows,
  Is from wrath and envy freed;
Love unto our neighbor shows
  That we are His flock indeed;
Thus we may in all our ways
Show forth our Redeemer's praise.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

BOYLSTON (582, N) No. 74

Jesus, we thus obey
  Thy last and kindest word,
And in Thine own appointed way
  We come to meet Thee, Lord!

Thy presence makes the feast;
  Now let our spirits feel
The glory not to be expressed,
  The joy unspeakable.

Now let our souls be fed
  With manna from above,
And over us Thy banner spread
  Of everlasting love.

OLIVET No. 429

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
  Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me, from this day,
  Be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
  My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm and changeless be,
  A living fire.

BEDFORD (14, C) No. 132

Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
  As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek,
  That from Thy sorrows flow.

Communion Hymns

We would not live by bread alone,
But by that Word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding-place.

HOLY LORD (119, A) No. 3

Bread of Life,
Christ, by Whom alone we live;
Bread that came to us from heaven,
My poor soul can never thrive
Unless Thou appease its craving:
Lord, I hunger only after Thee,
Feed Thou me.

RHAW (22, A) No. 445

The enjoyment of the flesh and blood
Of Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God,
Endows our souls with strength and grace
To love and serve Him all our days.

BATTY (16, A) No. 263

Jesus, by the Holy Spirit
May we all instructed be;
Sanctify us by the merit
Of Thy blest humanity.

Grant that we may love Thee truly;
Lord, our thoughts and actions sway,
And to every heart more fully
Thy atoning power display.

Lead us so that we may honor
Thee, the Lord our Righteousness,
And bring fruit to Thee, the Donor
Of all gospel-truth and grace.

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

Communion Hymns

¶ All standing, unite in singing:

No. 523

MARTYN (205, K)

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

No. 452

SPANISH HYMN (581, M)

Once again beside the Cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away,
Clouds they are that hide my day;
Hence, vain shadows! let me see
Jesus crucified for me.

Blessed Saviour! Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height, or depth, or creature power,
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more;
Ever shall my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

No. 433

WOODWORTH

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

No. 716

STEPHANOS (269, C)

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee!
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow:
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

LEOMINSTER (595, B) No. 101

My Shepherd is the Lamb,
The living Lord, Who died;
With all that's truly good I am
Most plenteously supplied.
He richly feeds my soul
With manna from above,
And leads me where the rivers roll
Of everlasting love.

When faith and hope shall cease,
And love prevail alone,
I then shall see Him face to face
And know as I am known.
Then I my Shepherd's care
Shall praise, and Him adore,
And in His Father's house shall share
True bliss for evermore.

ST. BEES (11, U) No. 95

That dear blood, for sinners spilt,
Shows my sin in all its guilt;
Ah, my soul, He bore thy load;
Thou hast slain the Lamb of God.

Hark, His dying word: "Forgive;
Father, let the sinner live;
Sinner, wipe thy tears away,
I thy ransom freely pay."

He has dearly bought my soul:
Lord, accept and claim the whole;
To Thy will I all resign,
Now no more my own, but Thine.

¶ In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

Communion Hymns

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

All standing, the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,

Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

WORSHIP (159, A) No. 532

We now return each to his tent,
  Joyful and glad of heart,
And from our solemn covenant
  Through grace will ne'er depart:
Once more we pledge both heart and hand,
As in God's presence here we stand,
To live to Him, and Him alone,
Till we surround His throne.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

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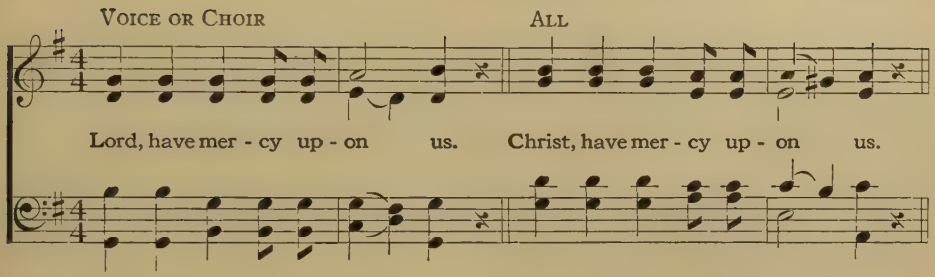
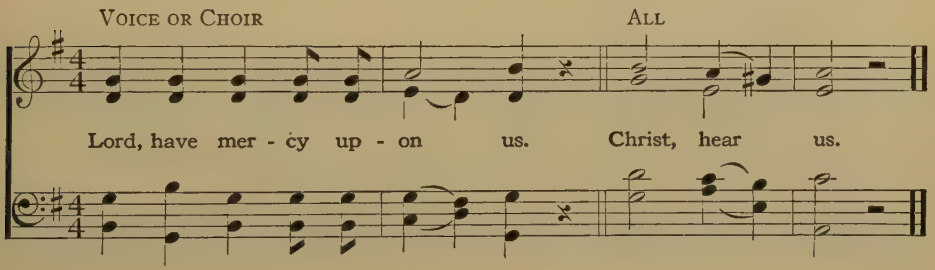
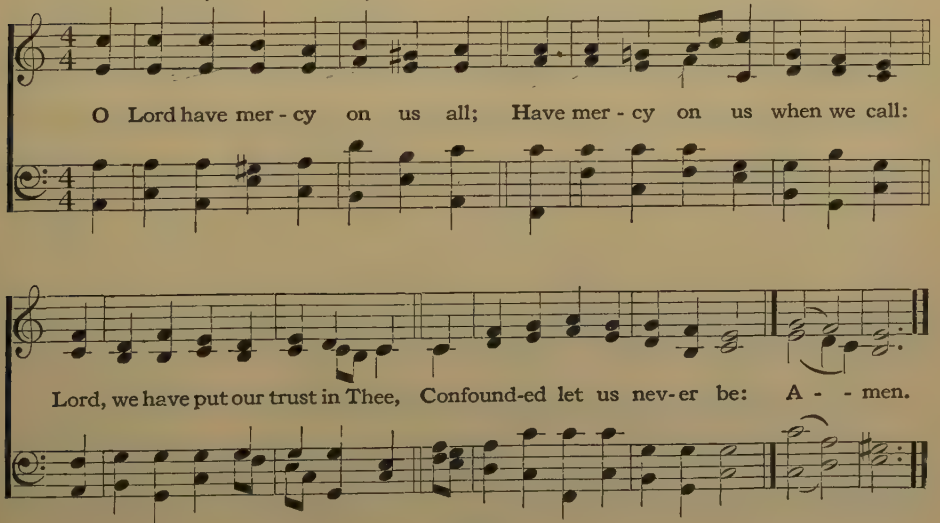
Chants

CHANTS AND TUNES FOR THE LITANY



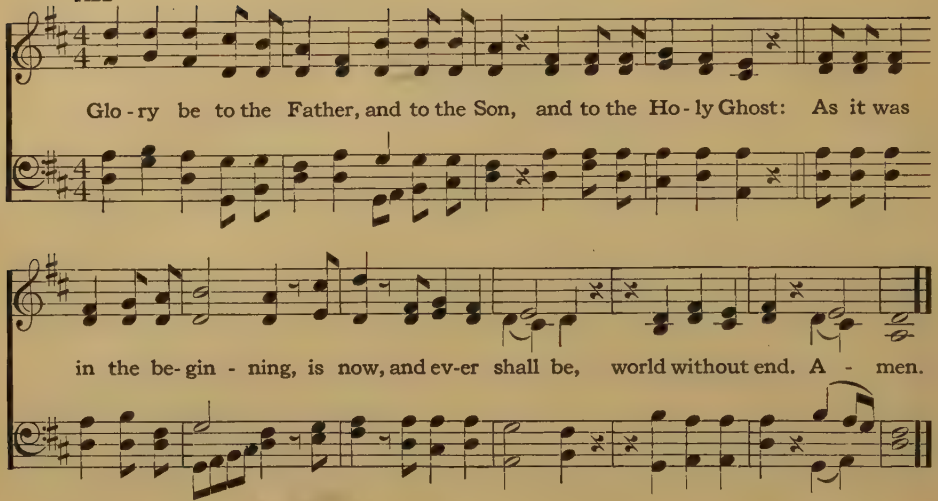


TE DEUM (235, A. IV. V)



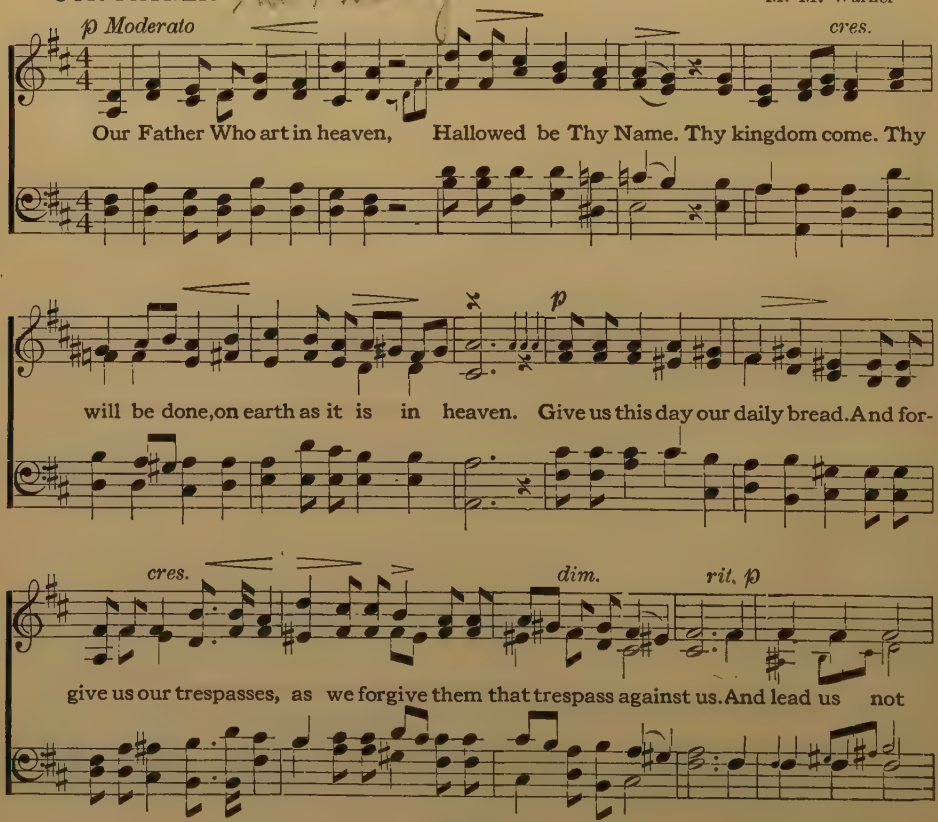
The Litany

ALL


Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost: As it was
in the be- gin - ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A - men.

OUR FATHER

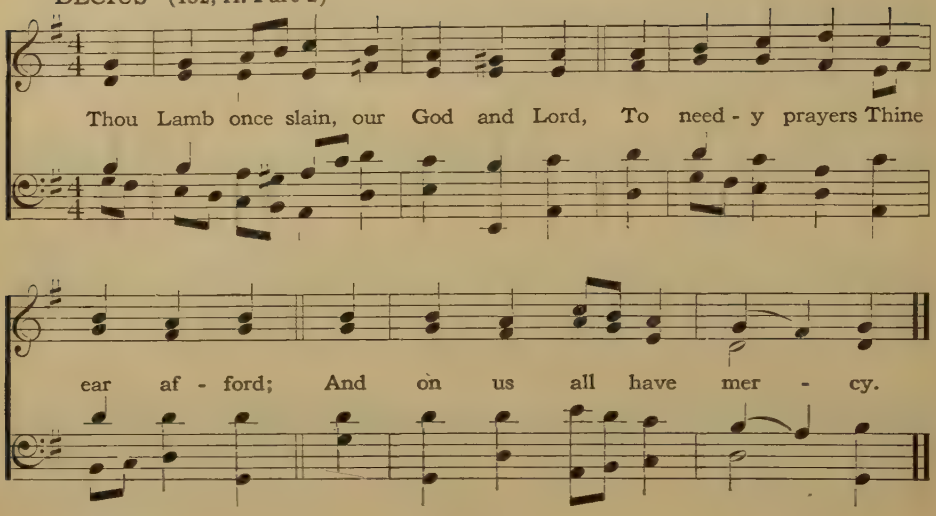
M. M. Warner


p Moderato
cres.
Our Father Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy
will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And for-
cres.
dim.
rit. p
give us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not

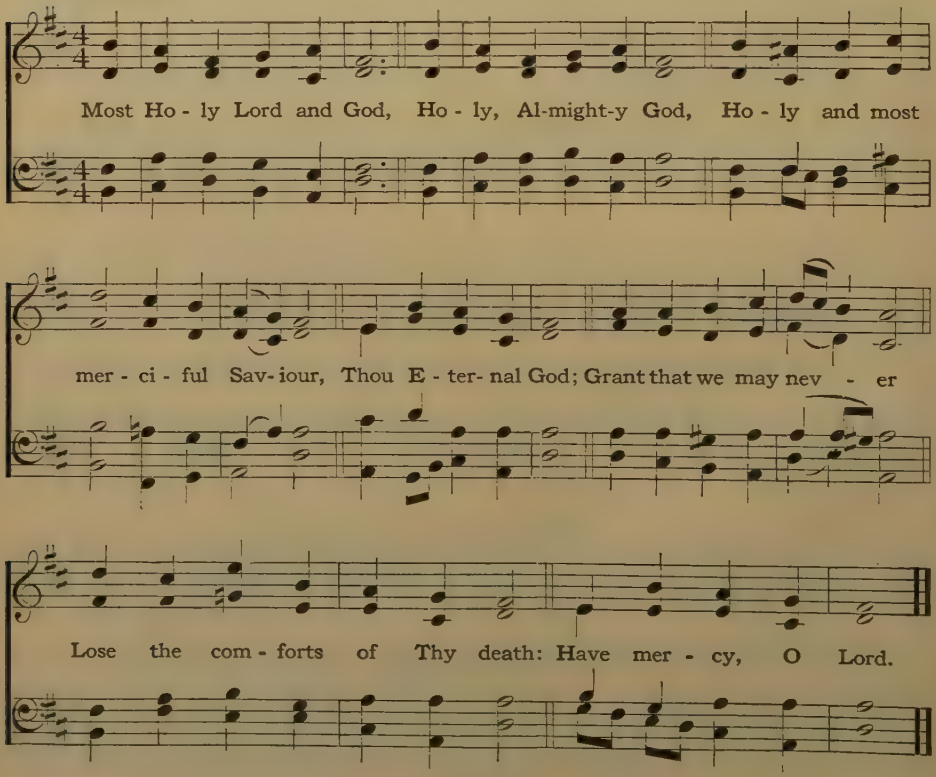
The Litany

cres.
f acc.
in - to temp-ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil: For Thine is the
cres.
rit.
kingdom, and the pow'r, and the glo - ry, for - ev - er, and ev - er. A - men.
(OR)
Voice or Choir
All
Lord, God our Father, Who art in heaven: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the
Voice or Choir
glo - ry, for - ev - er and ev - er. A - men. Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,
All
Voice or Choir
All
Be gracious un - to us. Lord God, Ho - ly Ghost, A-bide with us for-ev - er.

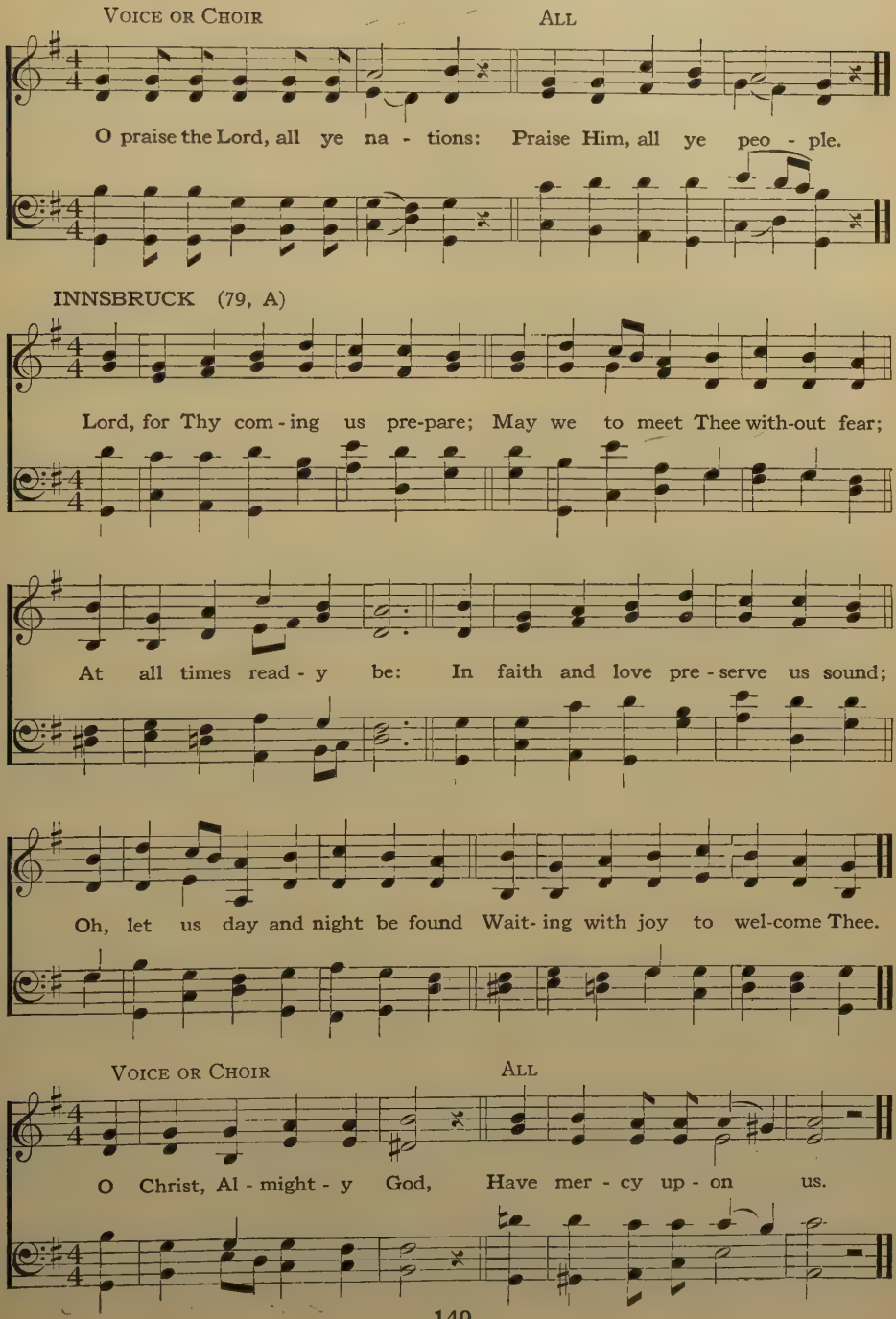
DECIUS (132, A. Part 2)



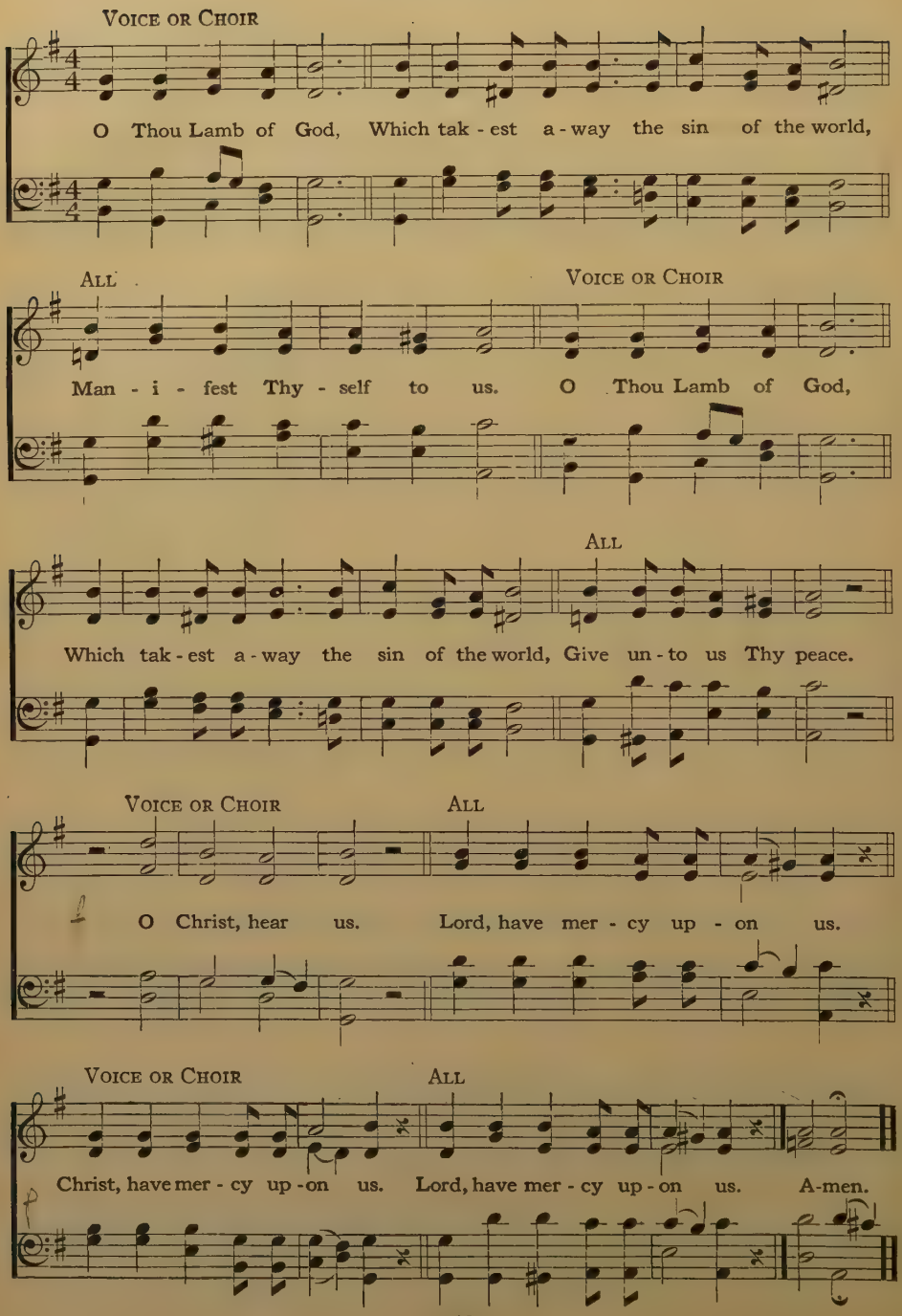
EISLEBEN. (519, A)


Most Ho - ly Lord and God, Ho - ly, Al-might-y God, Ho - ly and most
mer - ci - ful Sav-iour, Thou E - ter- nal God; Grant that we may nev - er
Lose the com - forts of Thy death: Have mer - cy, O Lord.

The Litany


VOICE OR CHOIR
ALL
O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions: Praise Him, all ye peo - ple.
INNSBRUCK (79, A)
Lord, for Thy com - ing us pre-pare; May we to meet Thee with-out fear;
At all times read - y be: In faith and love pre - serve us sound;
Oh, let us day and night be found Wait- ing with joy to wel-come Thee.
VOICE OR CHOIR
ALL
O Christ, Al - might - y God, Have mer - cy up - on us.

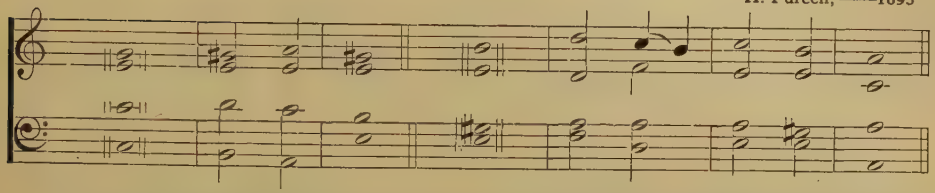
The Litany


VOICE OR CHOIR
O Thou Lamb of God, Which tak - est a - way the sin of the world,
ALL
VOICE OR CHOIR
Man - i - fest Thy - self to us. O Thou Lamb of God,
ALL
Which tak - est a - way the sin of the world, Give un - to us Thy peace.
VOICE OR CHOIR
ALL
O Christ, hear us. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us.
VOICE OR CHOIR
ALL
Christ, have mer - cy up - on us. Lord, have mer - cy up - on us. A-men.

GENERAL LITURGIES

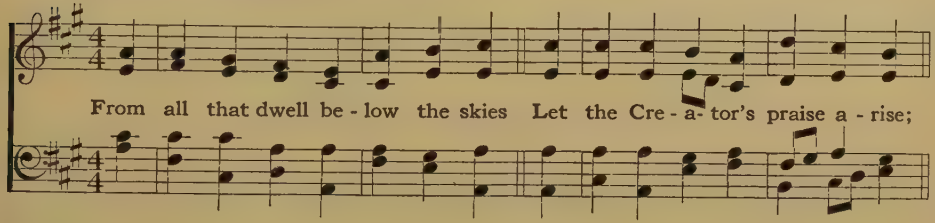
Chants and Tunes for General Liturgy, No. 1

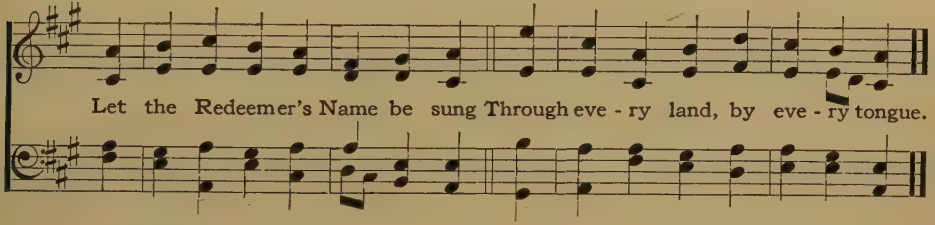
H. Purcell, ——1695



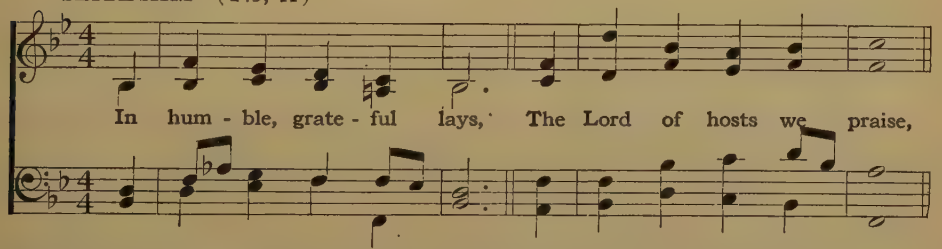
The Lord is in His | holy | temple: || Let all the earth | keep · = | si-lence · be- | fore Him.

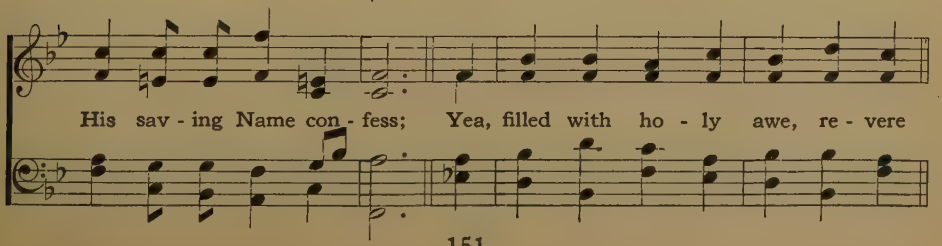
THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E)



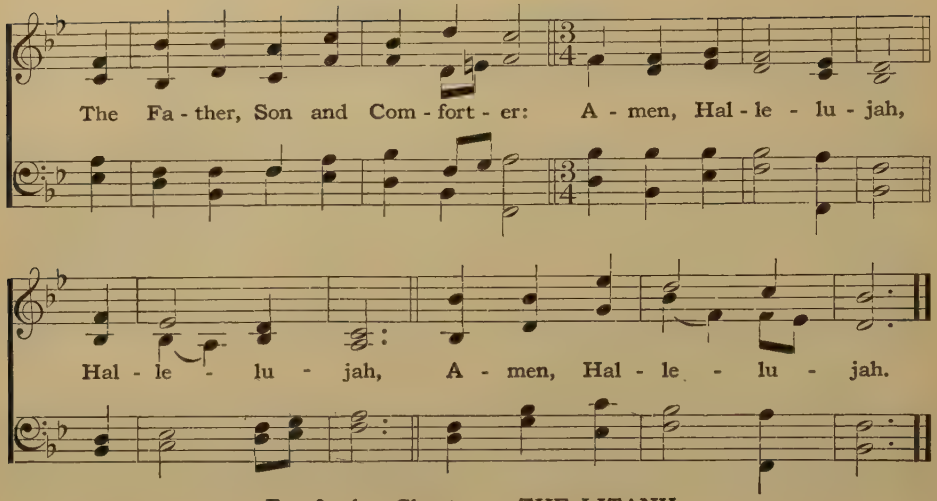


SERAPHIM (249, A)



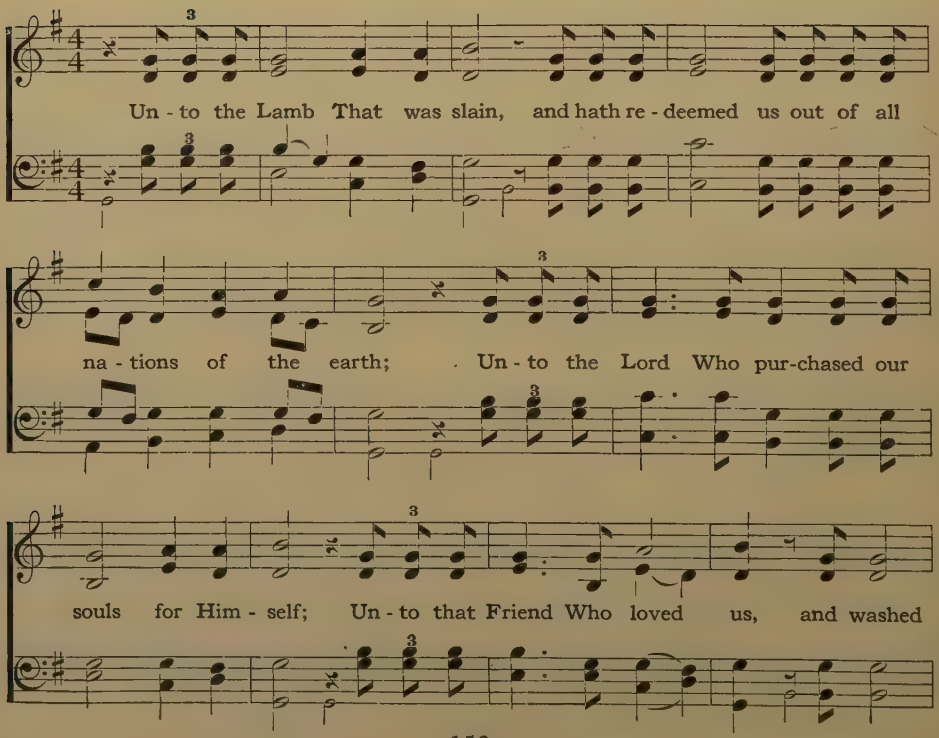


The Doxology

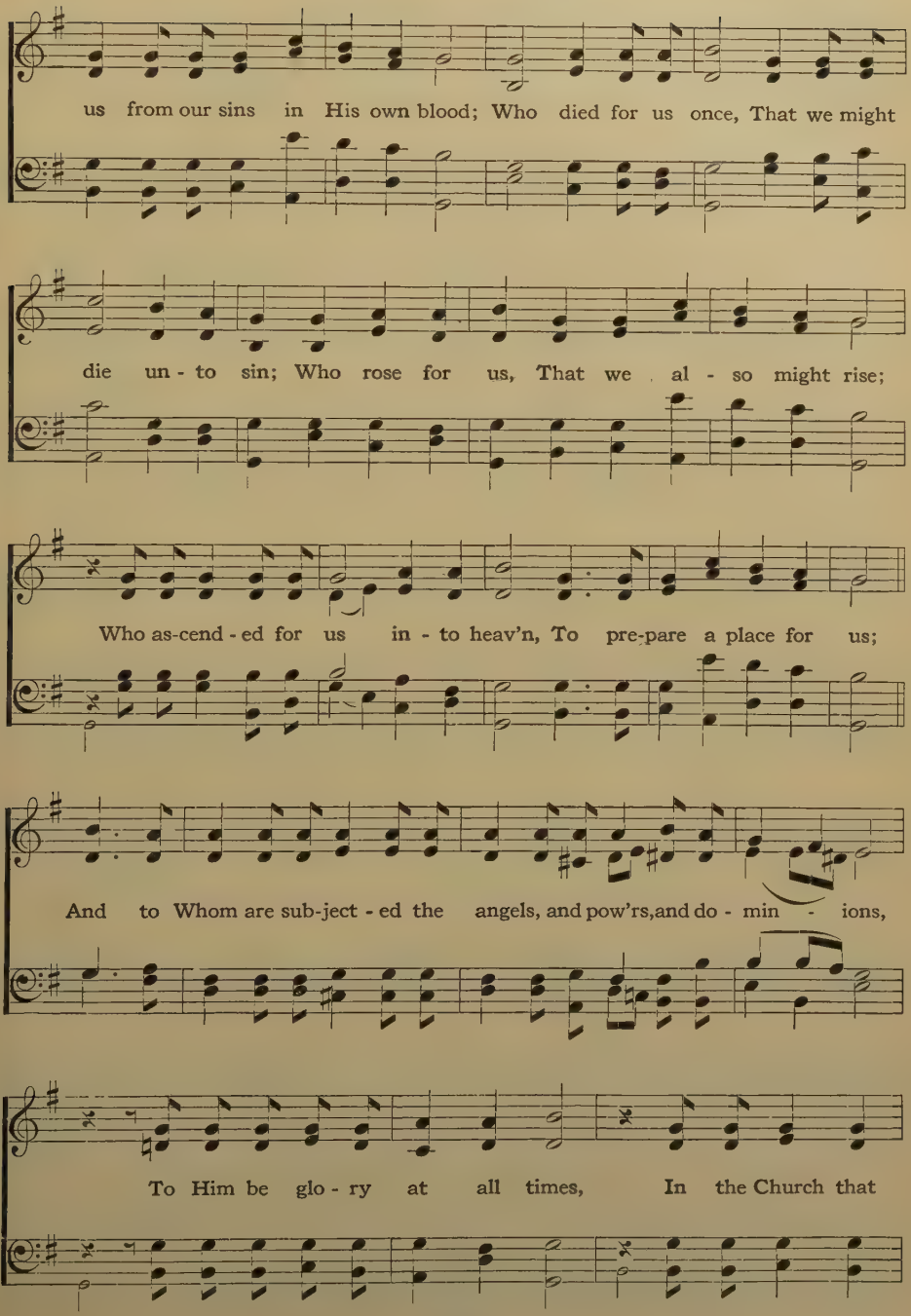


For further Chants see THE LITANY

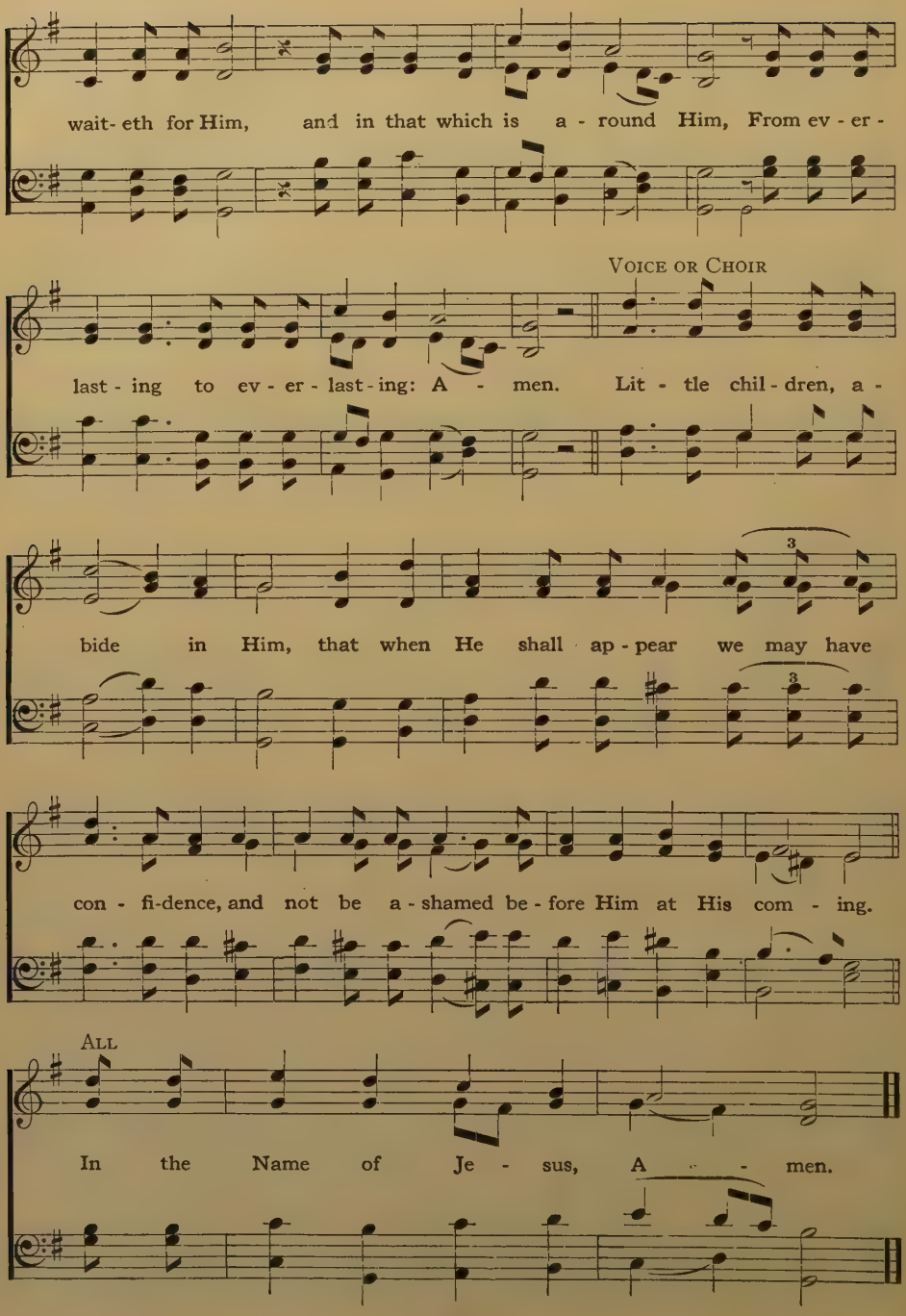
THE DOXOLOGY


Un - to the Lamb That was slain, and hath re - deemed us out of all
na - tions of the earth; Un - to the Lord Who pur-chased our
souls for Him - self; Un - to that Friend Who loved us, and washed

The Doxology

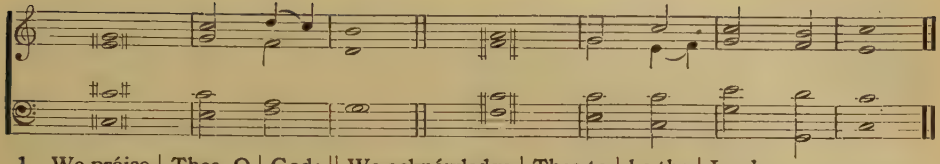

us from our sins in His own blood; Who died for us once, That we might
die un - to sin; Who rose for us, That we al - so might rise;
Who as-cend - ed for us in - to heav'n, To pre-pare a place for us;
And to Whom are sub-ject - ed the angels, and pow'rs,and do - min - ions,
To Him be glo - ry at all times, In the Church that

The Doxology


wait- eth for Him, and in that which is a - round Him, From ev - er -
VOICE OR CHOIR
last - ing to ev - er - last - ing: A - men. Lit - tle chil - dren, a -
bide in Him, that when He shall ap - pear we may have
con - fi-dence, and not be a - shamed be - fore Him at His com - ing.
ALL
In the Name of Je - sus, A - men.

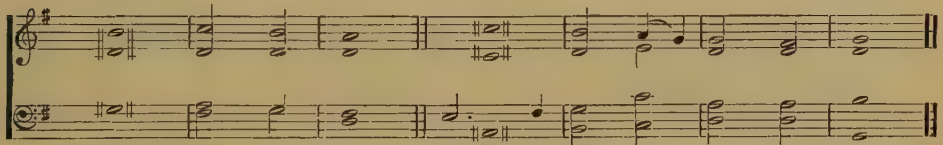
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS I

John Jones, c. 1790



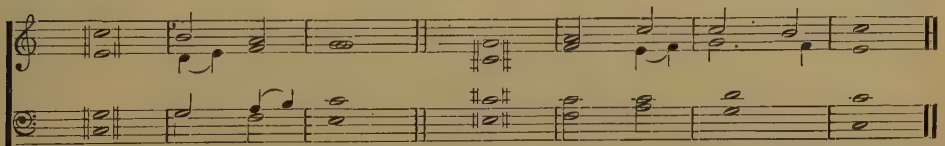
1 We práise | Thee, O | God: || We acknówledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.
2 All the éarth doth | worship | Thee, || Thé | Father | ever- | lasting.
3 To Thee all ángels | cry a | loud; || The héavens and | all the | powers there- | in.
4 To Thee chérubim and | sera- | phim || Cón- | tinual- | ly do | cry.
5 Hóly, | holy, | holy, || Lórd | God of | Saba- | oth;
6 Heaven and earth are fúll of the | majes- | ty || O'f | Thy · = | glo- = | ry.
7 The glorious cómpany | of · the A- | postles || Práise | = · = | = · = | Thee.
8 The goodly féllowship | of the | prophets || Práise | = · = | = · = | Thee.
9 The nóble | army · of | martyrs || Práise | = · = | = · = | Thee.
10 The holy Chúrch throughout | all the | world || Dóth | = · ac- | knowledge | Thee,
11 Thé | Fa- · = | ther, || O'f an | in . finite | majes | ty;
12 Thíne ad- | ora- · ble, | true || A'nd | on- · = | = · ly Son;
13 A'lso the | Holy | Ghost,|| Thé | Com- · = | fort- · = | er.
14 Thou árt the | King of | glory, || O' | = · = | = · = | Christ,
15 Thou árt the ever | lasting | Son || O'f | = · the | Fa- · = | ther.

Dr. Alcock



16 When Thou tookest upon Thée to de- | liver | man, || Thou didst humble Thysélf to be | born · = | of a | virgin.
17 When Thou hadst overcóme the | sharpness · of | death, || Thou didst open the Kíngdom of | heaven to | all be | lievers.
18 Thou sittest at the ríght | hand of | God, || I'n the | glory | of the | Father.
19 We belíeve that | Thou shalt | come || Tó | be · = | our · = | Judge.
20 We therefore práy Thee, | help Thy | servants, || Whom Thou hast redéemed | with Thy | precious | blood.
21 Make them to be númbered | with Thy | saints, || I'n | glory | ever- | lasting.
22 O Lórd, | save Thy | people, || A'nd | bless Thine | herit- | age
23 Góv- | = · ern | them, || A'nd | lift them | up for | ever.

Dr. T. Aylward, c. 1784.



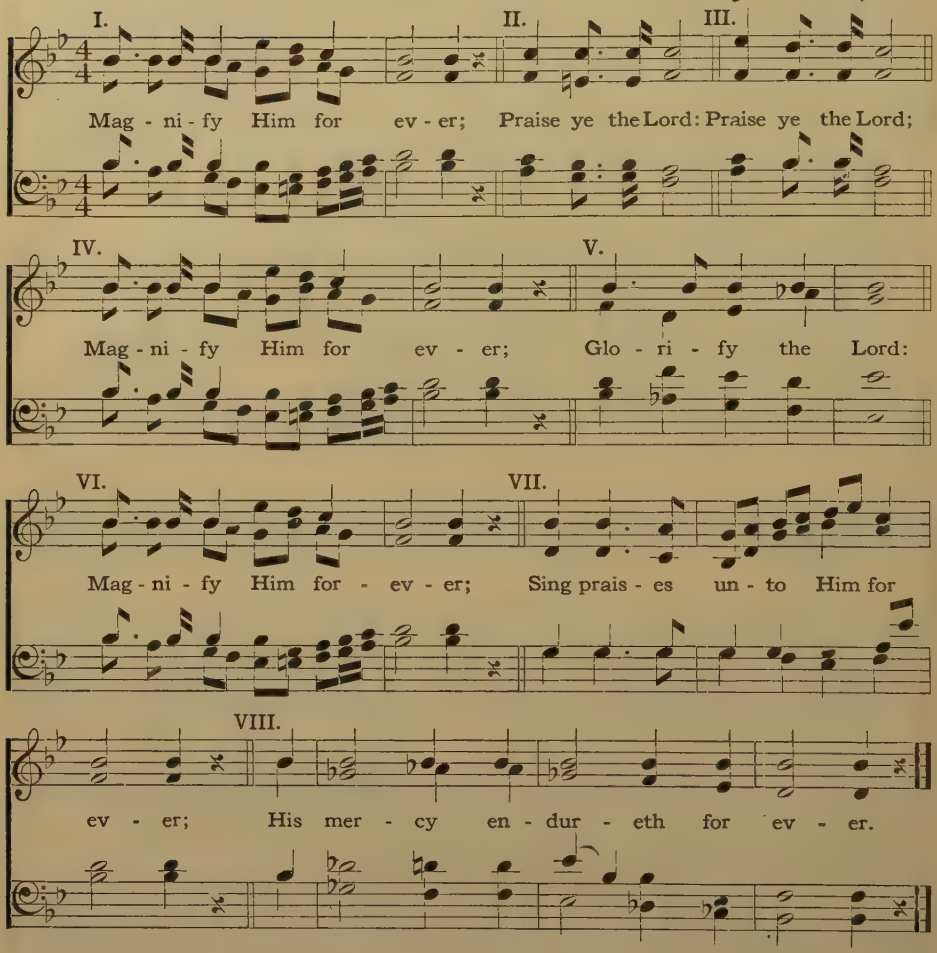
24 Dáy | by · = | day || Wé | magni- | fy · = | Thee;
25 And we wórship | Thy Name | ever, || World' | with- · = | out · = | end.
26 Vouch'- | safe, O | Lord, || To kéep us this | day with- | out · = | sin.
27 O Lórd, have | mercy · up- | on us, || Have' | mercy · up- | on · = | us.
28 O Lord, let Thy mércy | lighten up- | on us, || A's our | trust · = | is in | Thee.
29 O Lord, in Thée | have I | trusted; || Lét me | never | be con- | founded.

[Return to first Chant]

30 Glory be to the Fáther, | and · to the | Son, || A'nd | to the | Holy | Ghost;
31 As it was in the beginning, is nów, and | ever | shall be, || Wórld | without | end. A- | men.

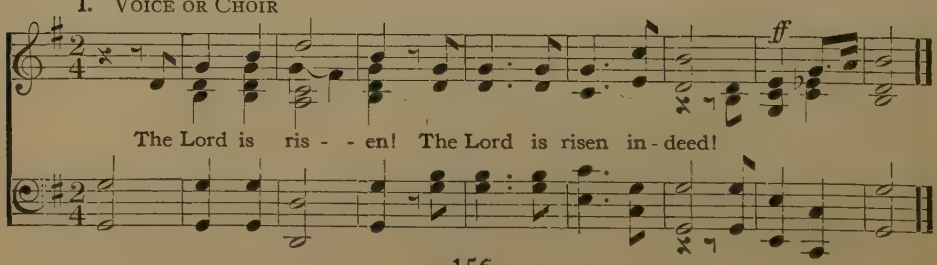
THE CANTICLE OF PRAISE

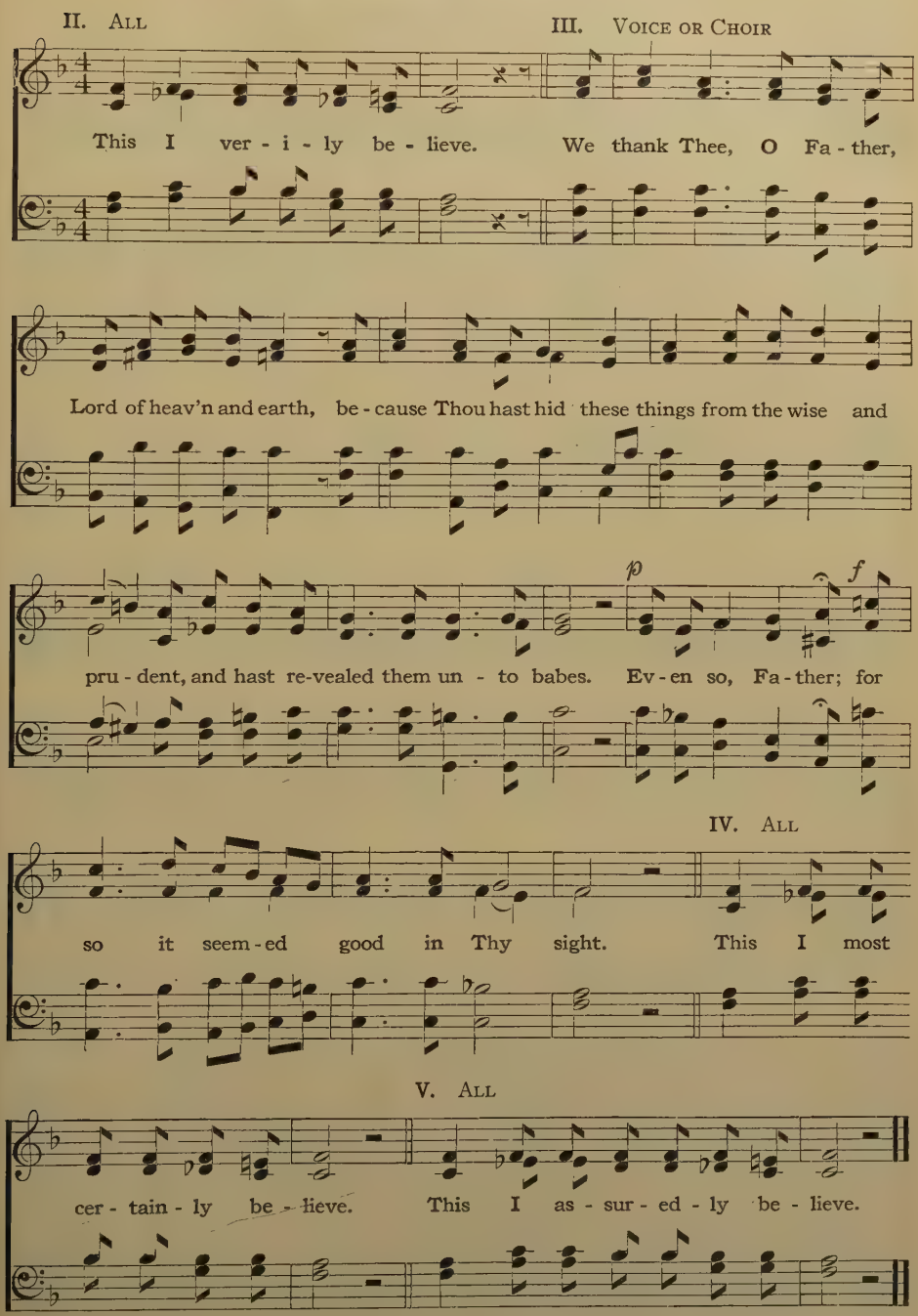
J. Fred. Wolle, 1923


I.
II.
III.
Mag - ni - fy Him for ev - er; Praise ye the Lord: Praise ye the Lord;
IV.
V.
Mag - ni - fy Him for ev - er; Glo - ri - fy the Lord:
VI.
VII.
Mag - ni - fy Him for - ev - er; Sing prais - es un - to Him for
VIII.
ev - er; His mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.

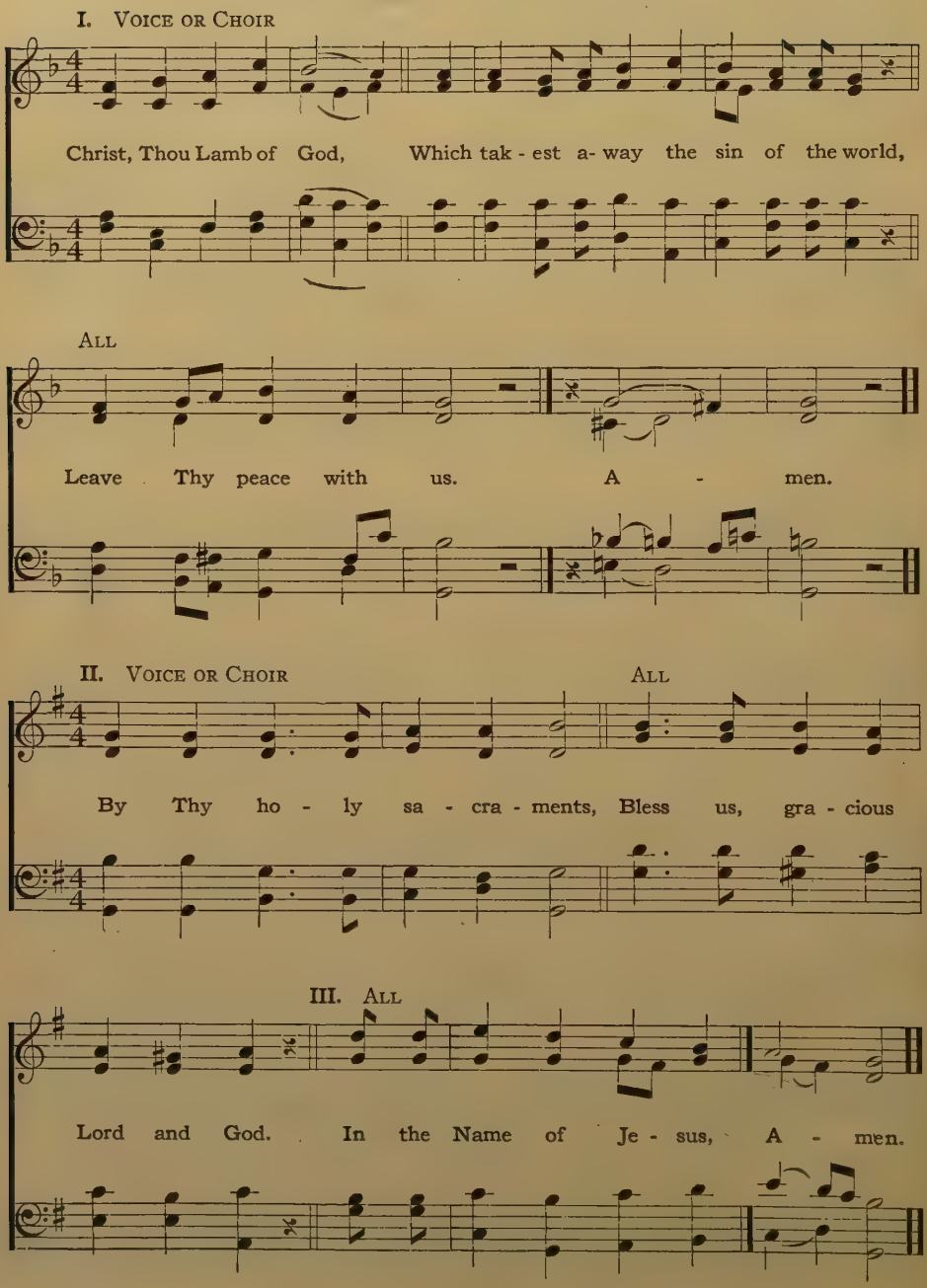
CHANTS FOR THE EASTER MORNING LITURGY

I. Voice or Choir

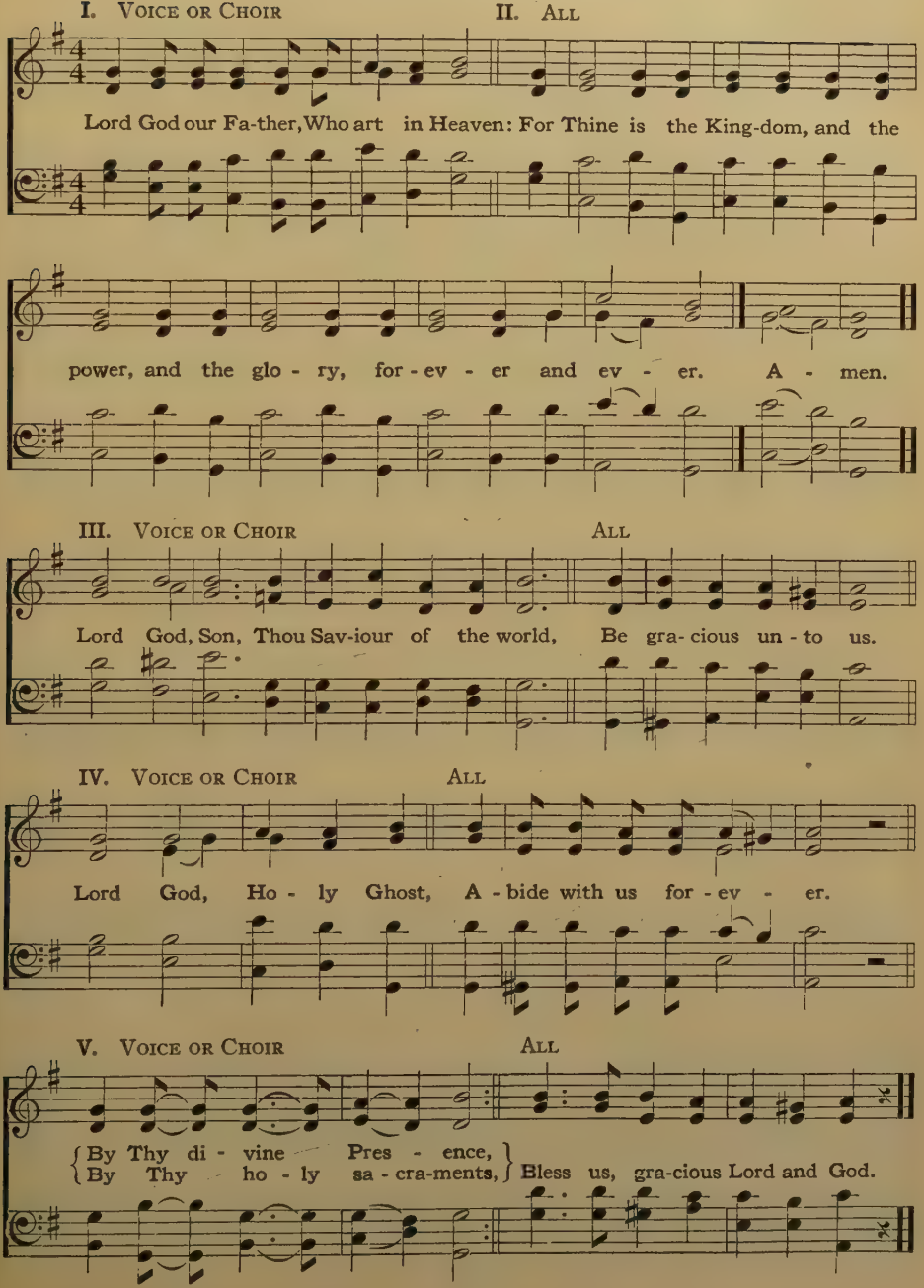



II. All
III. Voice or Choir
This I ver - i - ly be - lieve.
We thank Thee, O Fa - ther,
Lord of heav'n and earth, be - cause Thou hast hid these things from the wise and
p
f
pru - dent, and hast re-vealed them un - to babes. Ev - en so, Fa - ther; for
IV. All
so it seem - ed good in Thy sight.
This I most
V. All
cer - tain - ly be - lieve.
This I as - sur - ed - ly be - lieve.

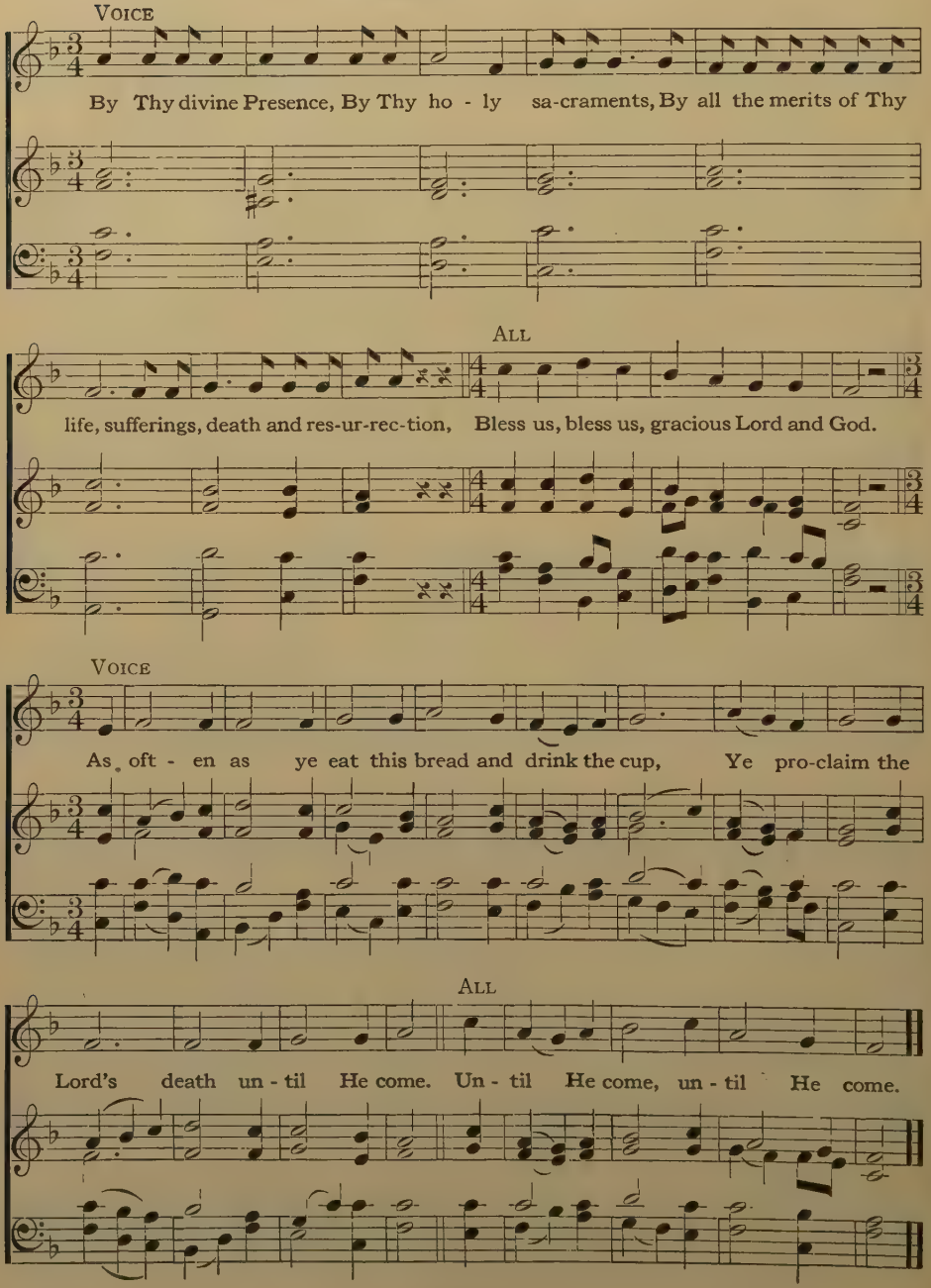
THE BAPTISM OF CHILDREN


I. Voice or Choir
Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which tak - est a- way the sin of the world,
All
Leave Thy peace with us. A - men.
II. Voice or Choir
All
By Thy ho - ly sa - cra - ments, Bless us, gra - cious
III. All
Lord and God. In the Name of Je - sus, A - men.

THE BAPTISM OF ADULTS

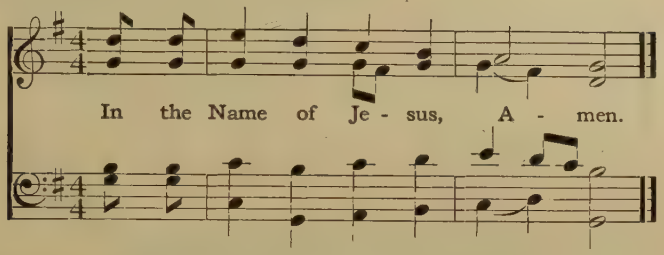

I. Voice or Choir
II. All
Lord God our Fa-ther, Who art in Heaven: For Thine is the King-dom, and the
power, and the glo - ry, for - ev - er and ev - er. A - men.
III. Voice or Choir
All
Lord God, Son, Thou Sav-iour of the world, Be gra- cious un - to us.
IV. Voice or Choir
All
Lord God, Ho - ly Ghost, A - bide with us for - ev - er.
V. Voice or Choir
All
By Thy di - vine Pres - ence,
By Thy ho - ly sa - cra-ments,
Bless us, gra-cious Lord and God.

THE LORD'S SUPPER


Voice
By Thy divine Presence, By Thy ho - ly sa-craments, By all the merits of Thy
All
life, sufferings, death and res-ur-rec-tion, Bless us, bless us, gracious Lord and God.
Voice
As oft - en as ye eat this bread and drink the cup, Ye pro-claim the
All
Lord's death un - til He come. Un - til He come, un - til He come.

THE RITE OF ORDINATION

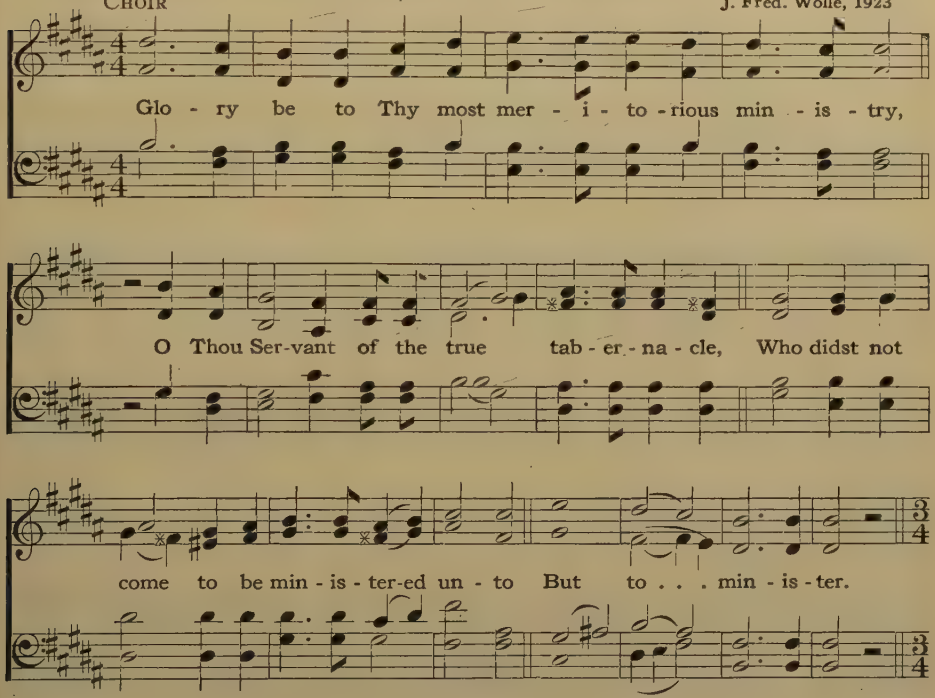
1. THE ORDINATION OF A DEACON



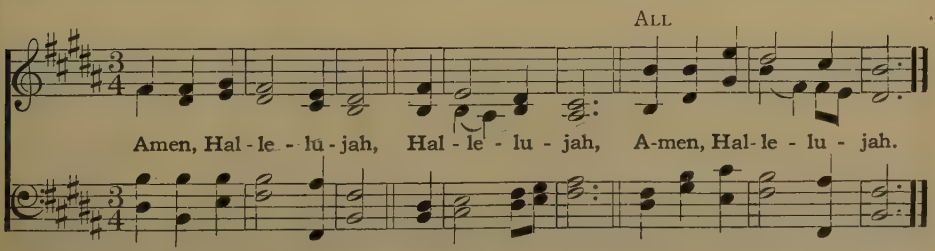
DOXOLOGY AT THE ORDINATION OF A DEACON

CHOIR

J. Fred. Wolle, 1923


Glo - ry be to Thy most mer - i - to - rious min - is - try,
O Thou Ser-vant of the true tab - er - na - cle, Who didst not
come to be min - is - ter-ed un - to But to . . . min - is - ter.

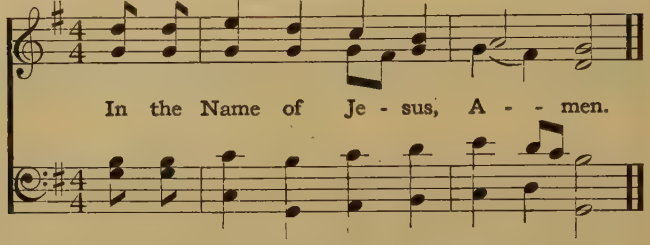
ALL



See also No. 942

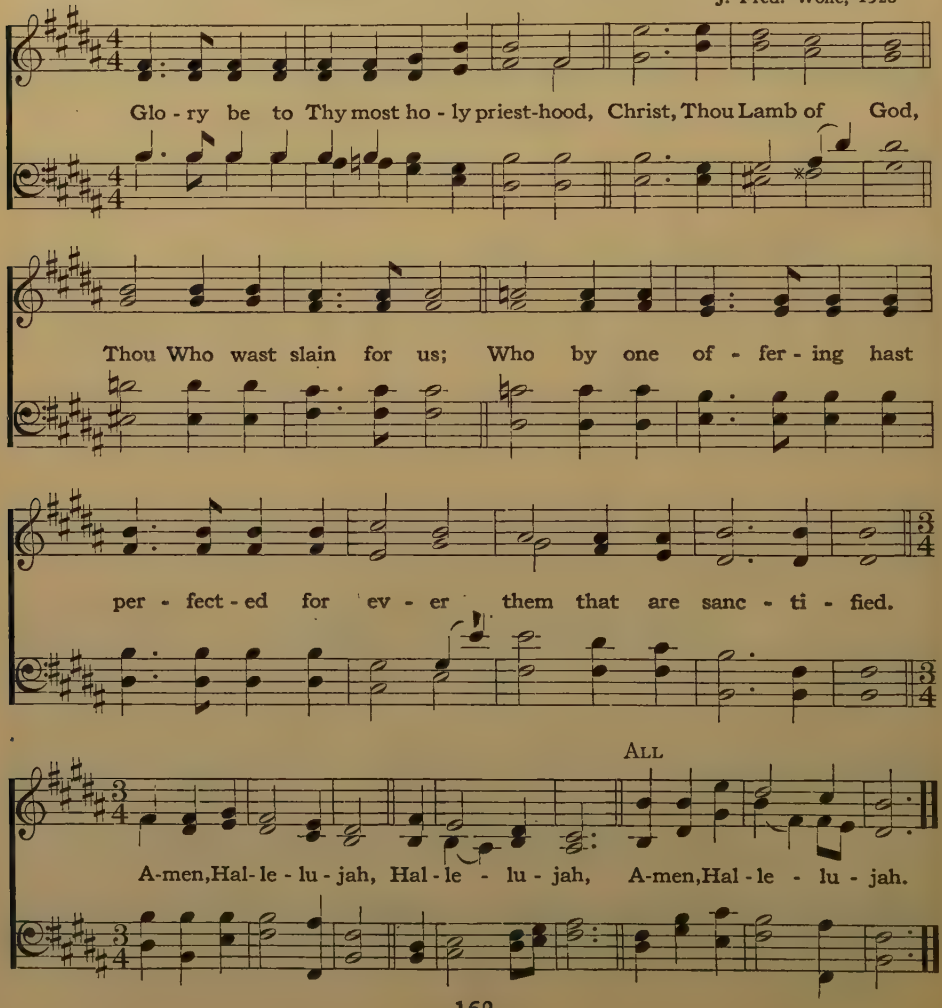
THE RITE OF ORDINATION

2. THE ORDINATION OF A PRESBYTER



DOXOLOGY AT THE ORDINATION OF A PRESBYTER

J. Fred. Wolle, 1923

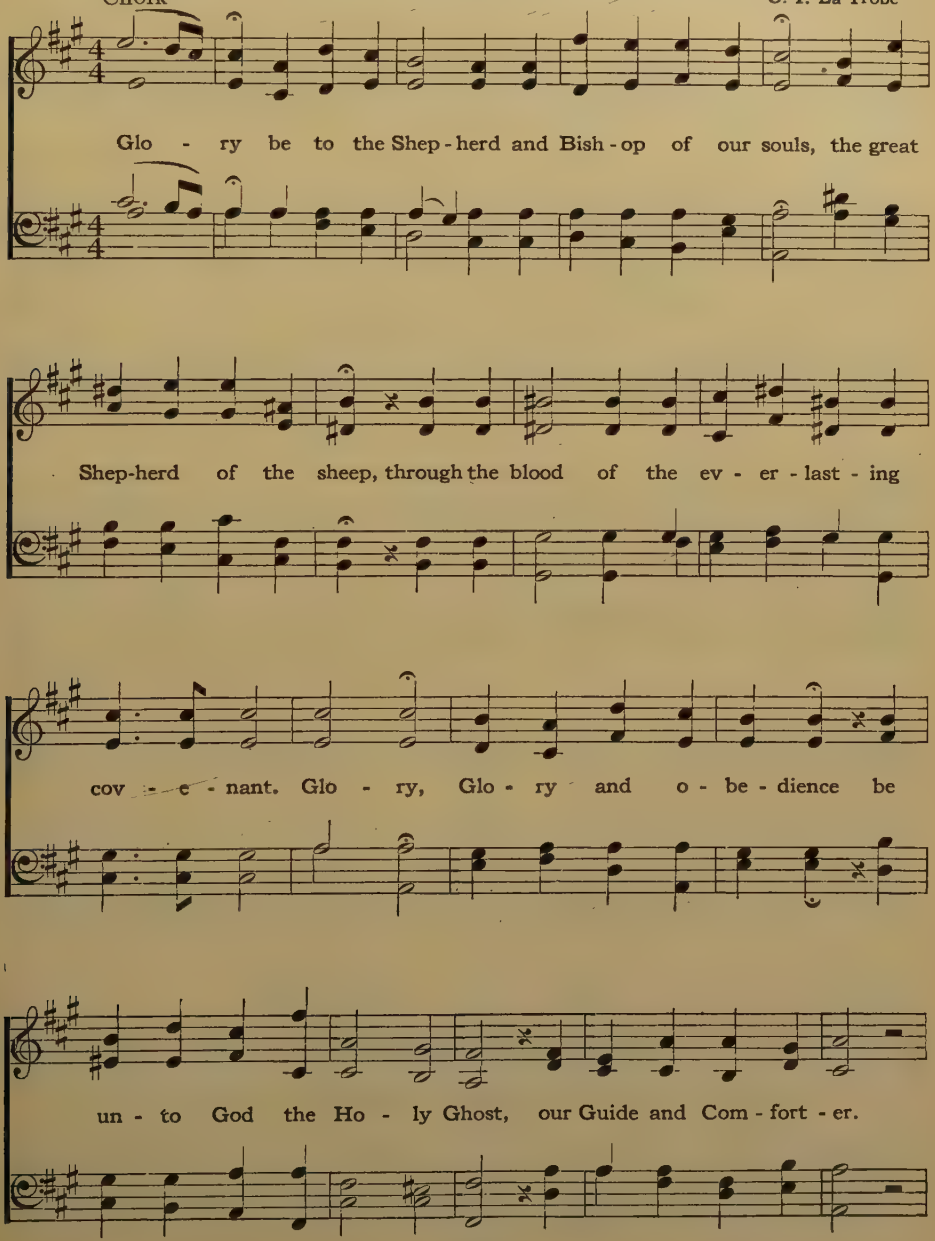

Glo - ry be to Thy most ho - ly priest-hood, Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
Thou Who wast slain for us; Who by one of - fer - ing hast
per - fect - ed for ev - er them that are sanc - ti - fied.
All
A-men, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A-men, Hal - le - lu - jah.

THE RITE OF CONSECRATION

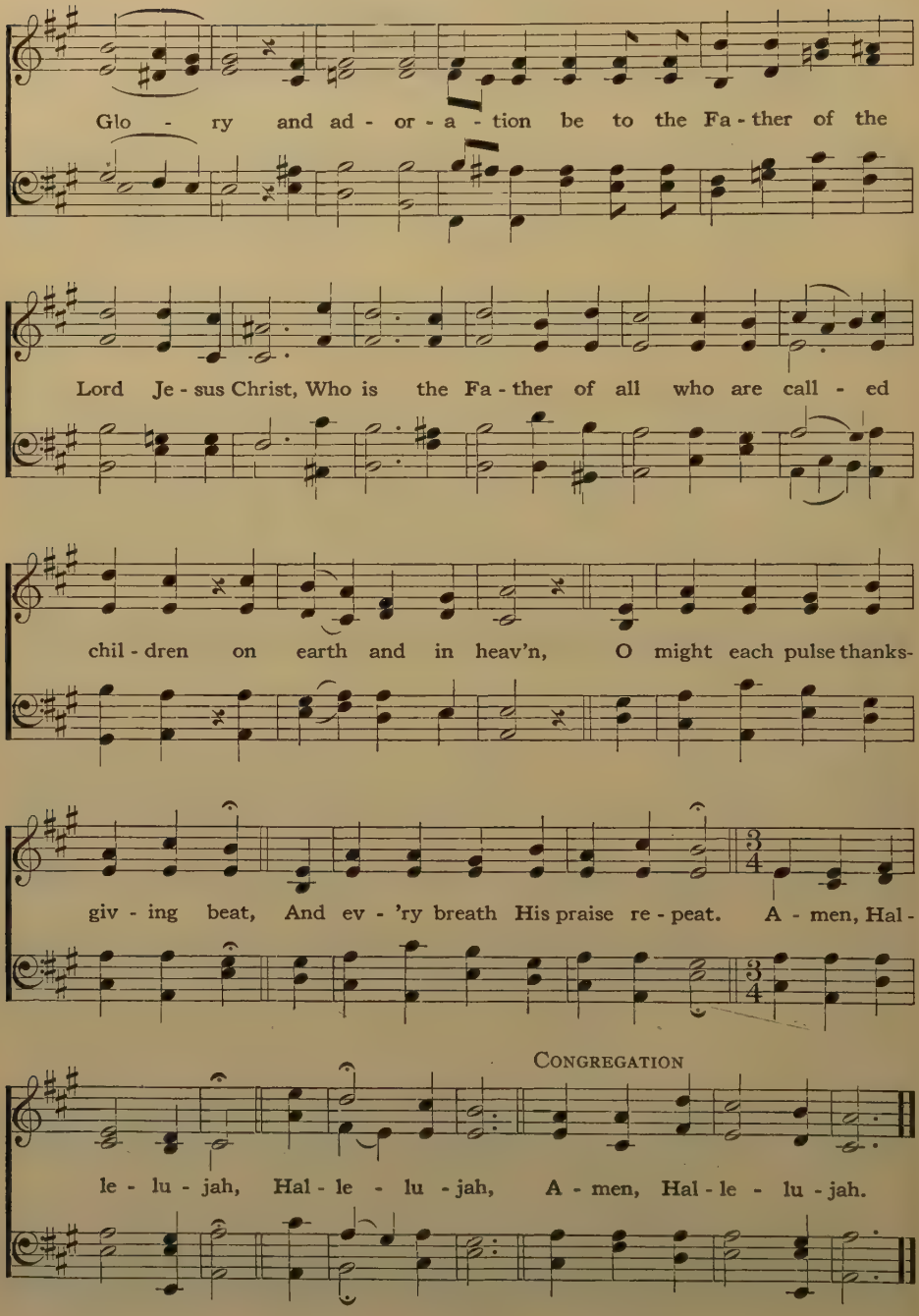
3. DOXOLOGY AT THE CONSECRATION OF A BISHOP

CHOIR

C. I. La Trobe


Glo - ry be to the Shep - herd and Bish - op of our souls, the great
Shep-herd of the sheep, through the blood of the ev - er - last - ing
cov - e - nant. Glo - ry, Glo - ry and o - be - dience be
un - to God the Ho - ly Ghost, our Guide and Com - fort - er.

The Rite of Consecration

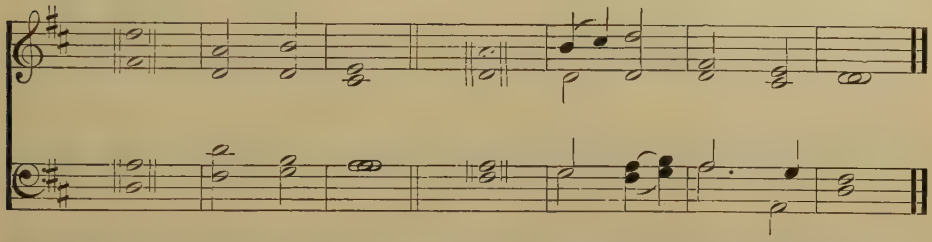

Glo - ry and ad - or - a - tion be to the Fa - ther of the
Lord Je - sus Christ, Who is the Fa - ther of all who are call - ed
chil - dren on earth and in heav'n, O might each pulse thanks-
giv - ing beat, And ev - 'ry breath His praise re - peat. A - men, Hal -
CONGREGATION
le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah.

Chants for the Liturgical Services of the Church Seasons

CHRISTMAS

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Dr. P. Hayes, 1795



1 Glory bé to | God on | high, || And on éarth | peace, good- | will toward | men.

2 We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee, || We glorify Thee, we give thánks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory,

3 O Lord Gód, | Heavenly | King, || God the | Father | Al • = | mighty.

Thomas Purcell, c. 1660

4 O Lord, the Only Begotten Són | Jesus | Christ; || O Lord God, Lámb of | God, Son | of the | Father,

5 That takest awáy the | sins • of the | world, || Have | mercy | upon | us.

6 Thou that takest awáy the | sins • of the | world, || Re- | ceive • = | our • = | prayer.

7 Thou that sittest at the right hánd of | God the | Father, || Have | mercy | upon | us.

[*Return to first Chant*]

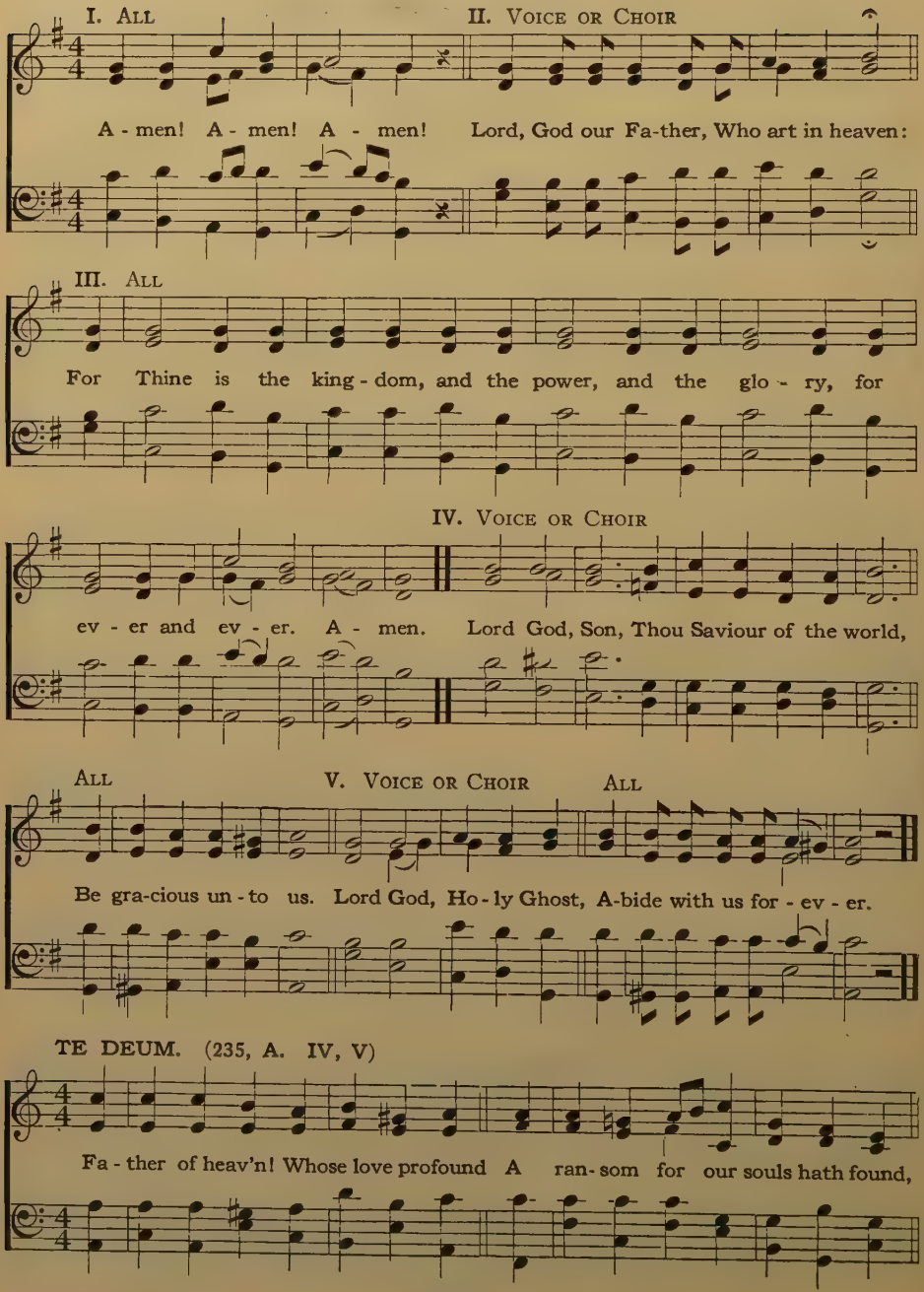
8 For Thóu only | art • = | holy; || Thou | only | art the | Lord;

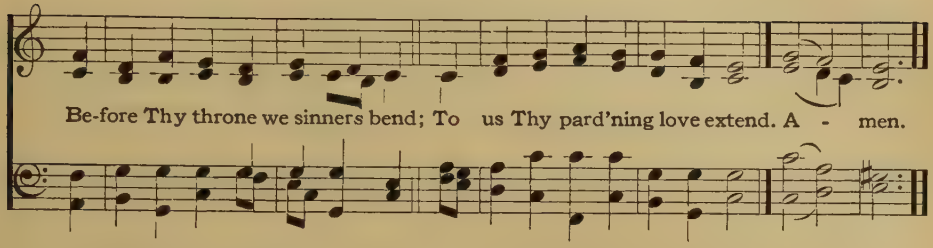
9 Thou only, O Chríst, with the | Holy | Ghost, || Art Most High in the | glory • of | God the | Father.

EPIPHANY

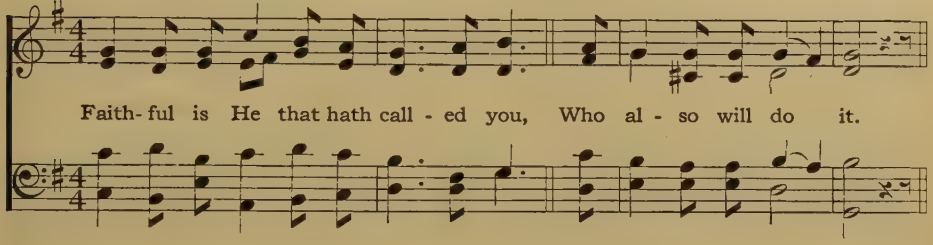
Chants for EPIPHANY, see THE LITANY

TRINITY SUNDAY

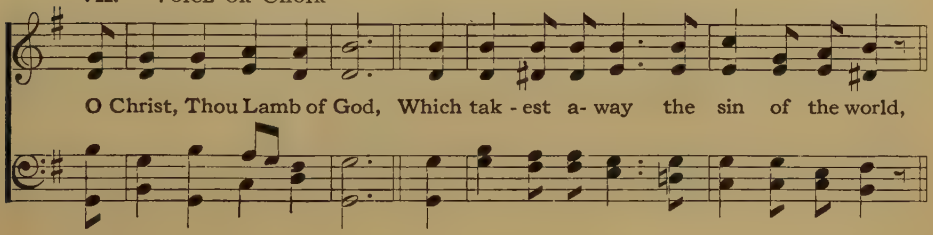

I. All
II. Voice or Choir
A - men! A - men! A - men! Lord, God our Fa-ther, Who art in heaven:
III. All
For Thine is the king - dom, and the power, and the glo - ry, for
IV. Voice or Choir
ev - er and ev - er. A - men. Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,
All
V. Voice or Choir
All
Be gra-cious un - to us. Lord God, Ho - ly Ghost, A-bide with us for - ev - er.
TE DEUM. (235, A. IV, V)
Fa - ther of heav'n! Whose love profound A ran - som for our souls hath found,



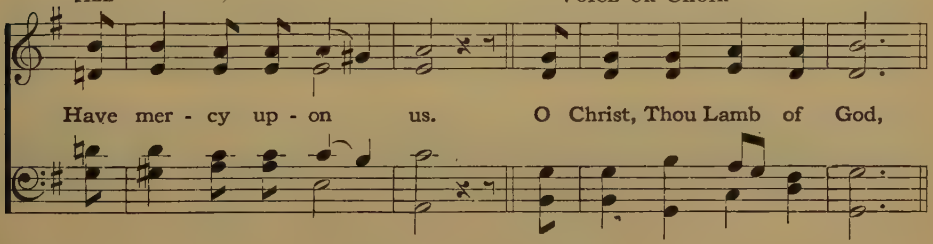
VI. Voice or Choir



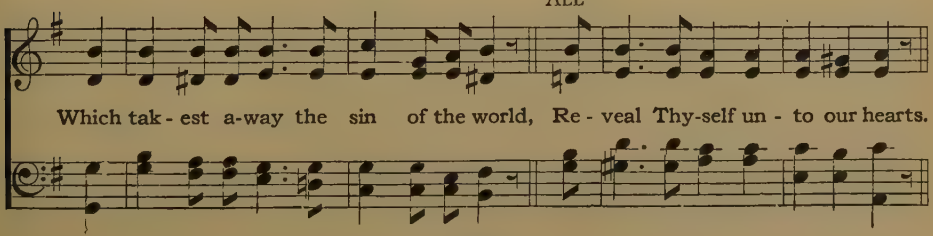
VII. Voice or Choir

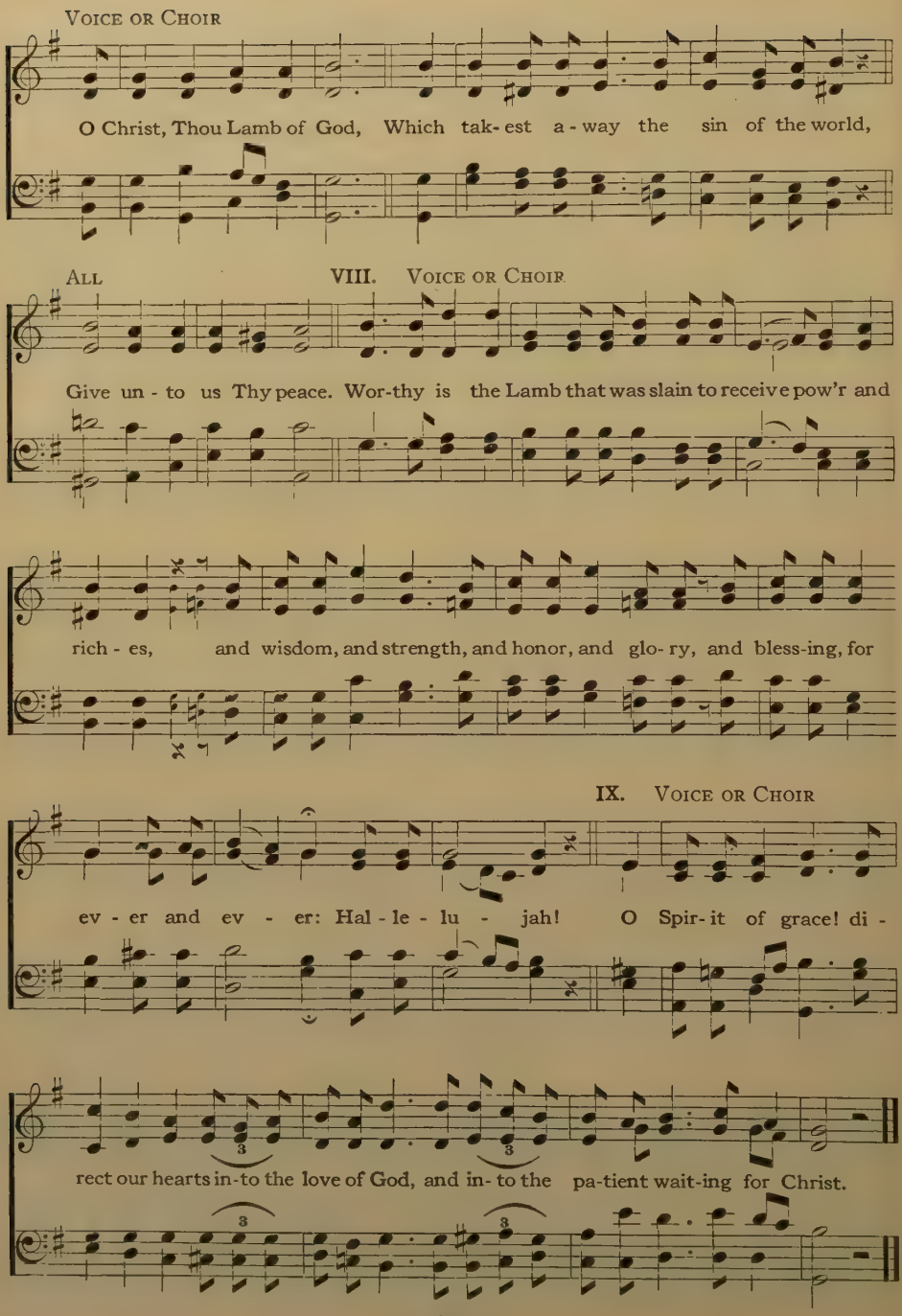


All — Voice or Choir



All

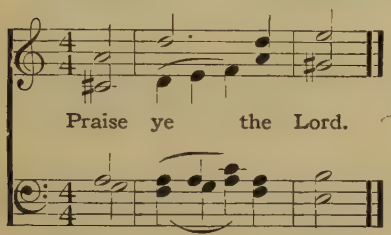



Voice or Choir
O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which tak-est a-way the sin of the world,
All
VIII. Voice or Choir
Give un-to us Thy peace. Wor-thy is the Lamb that was slain to receive pow'r and
rich-es, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glo-ry, and bless-ing, for
IX. Voice or Choir
ev-er and ev-er: Hal-le-lu-jah! O Spir-it of grace! di-
rect our hearts in-to the love of God, and in-to the pa-tient wait-ing for Christ.

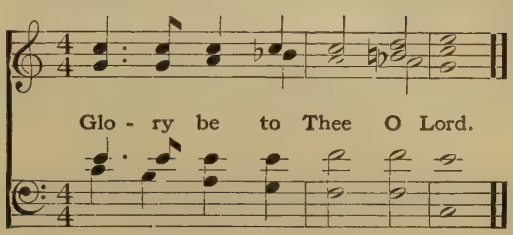
Occasional Chants

FOR THE PATRIOTIC SERVICE

A. G. Rau

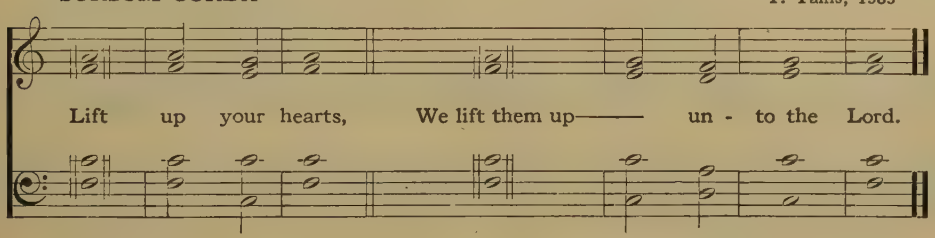


GLORIA TIBI



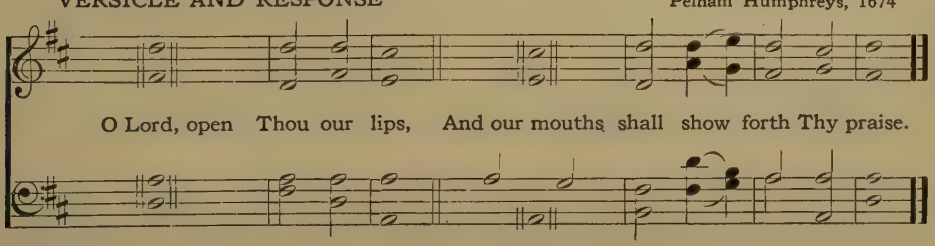
SURSUM CORDA

T. Tallis, 1585

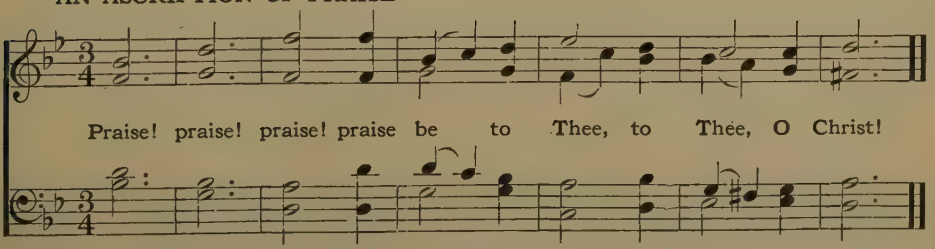


VERSICLE AND RESPONSE

Pelham Humphreys, 1674

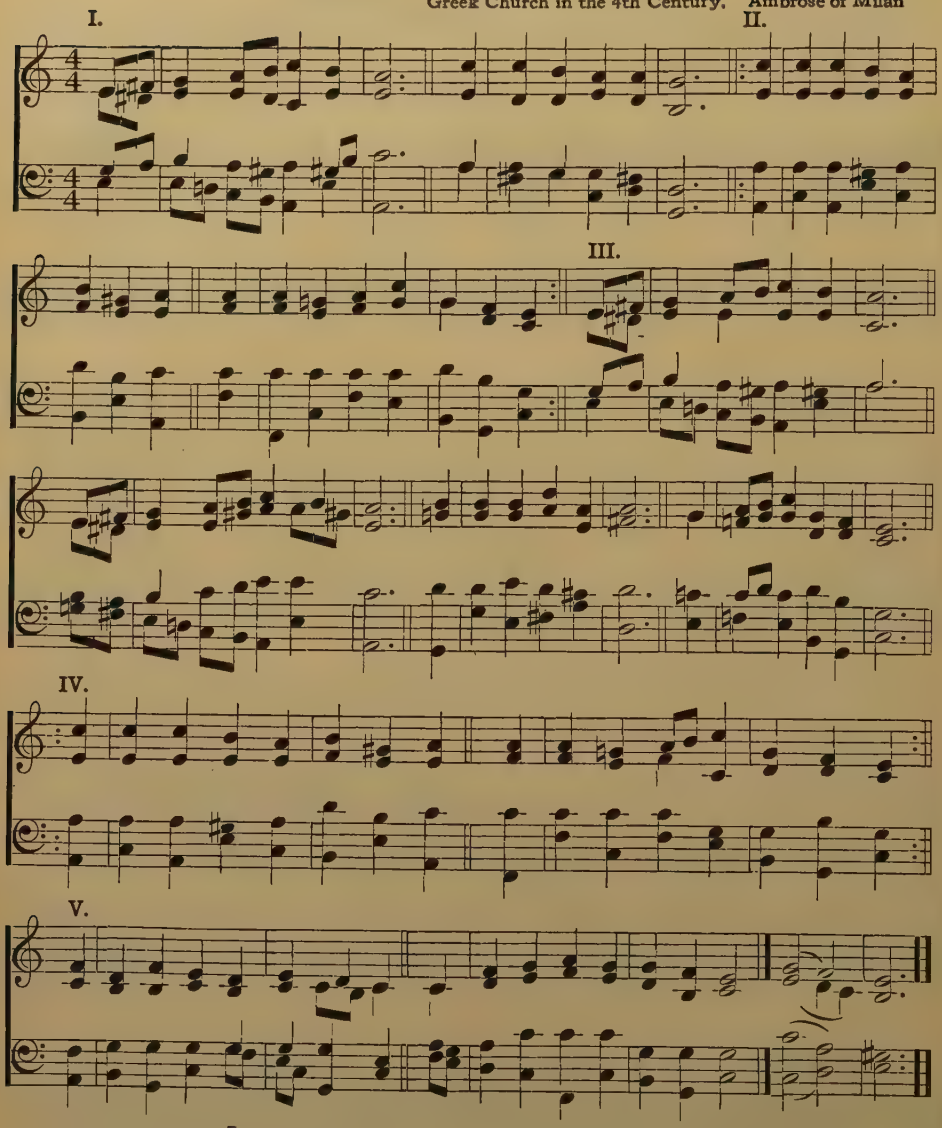


AN ASCRIPTION OF PRAISE



TE DEUM LAUDAMUS II

Greek Church in the 4th Century. Ambrose of Milan



I

Lord God, Thy praise we sing,
To Thee our thanks we bring:

II

Both heaven and earth do worship Thee,
Thou Father of eternity;
To Thee all angels loudly cry,
The heavens and all the powers on high:
Cherubs and seraphs Thee proclaim,
And cry thrice holy to Thy Name:

III

Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
The Lord of Sabaoth.

IV

With splendor of Thy glory spread,
Are heaven and earth replenished:
The apostles' glorious company,
The prophets' fellowship praise Thee:
The noble and victorious host
Of martyrs makes of Thee their boast:
The holy Church in every place
Throughout the earth, exalts Thy praise.

Thee, Father, God on heaven's throne,
Thy only and beloved Son,
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
The Church doth worship and revere.

O Christ, Thou glorious King, we own
Thee to be God's eternal Son:
Thou, undertaking in our room,
Did'st not abhor the Virgin's womb:
The pains of death o'ercome by Thee,
Made heaven to all believers free:
At God's right hand Thou hast Thy seat,
And in thy Father's glory great:
And we believe the day's decreed,
When Thou shalt judge the quick and dead.

Promote, we pray, Thy servants' good,
Redeemed with Thy most precious blood;
Among Thy saints make us ascend
To glory that shall never end:
Thy people with salvation crown,
Bless those, O Lord, that are Thine own:
Govern Thy Church, and, Lord, advance
For ever Thine inheritance.

From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee:
Thy Name we worship and adore
World without end for evermore:
Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
To keep us safe from sin this day:
O Lord have mercy on us all;
Have mercy on us when we call:
Thy mercy, Lord, to us dispense,
According to our confidence:

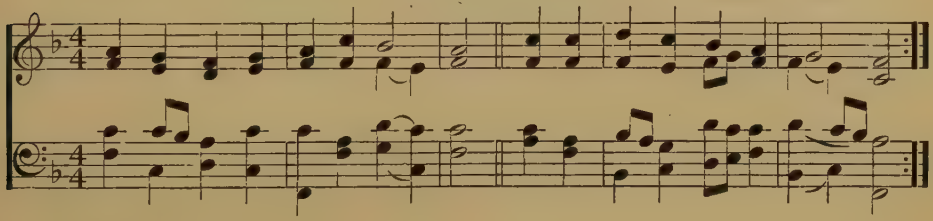
V

Lord, we have put our trust in Thee,
Confounded let us never be: Amen.

Ambrose of Milan, 340–397

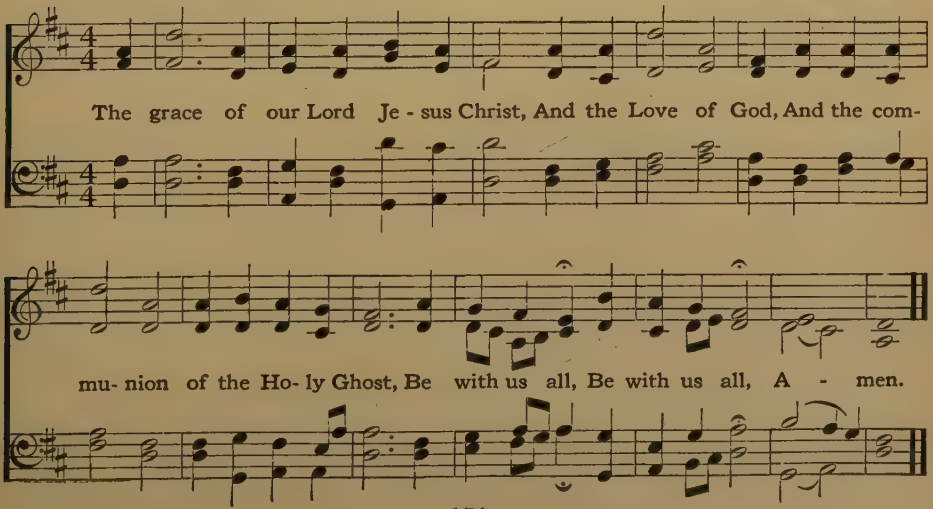
UPSALA, II. (23, B) 8.8.8.8. Trochaic

Johann Crueger, 1649



THE BENEDICTION (540, E)

Christian Gregor, 1783



The Hymnal

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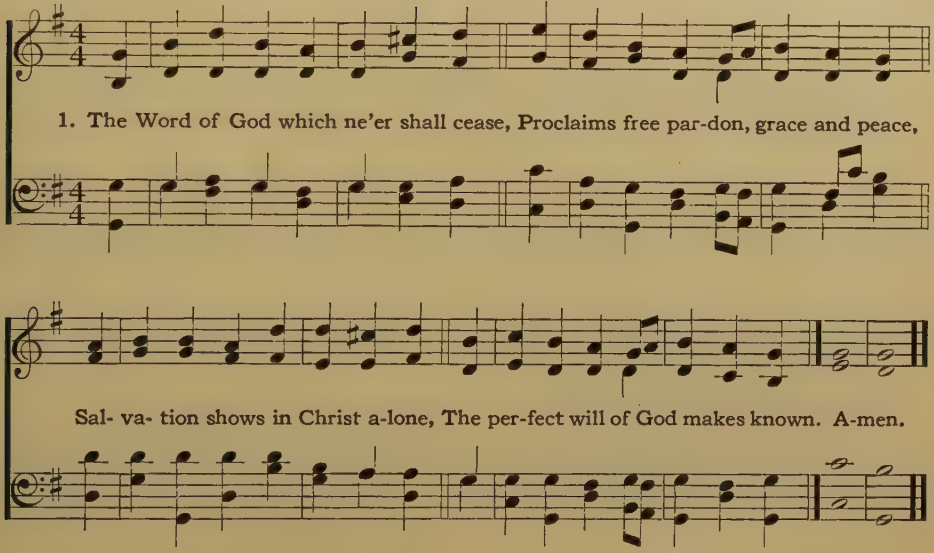
Hymns

The Holy Scriptures

1 HUS L. M. (22 F.)

? John Hus, 1369–1415
Hussite Hymn, sung before the sermon.


1. The Word of God which ne'er shall cease, Proclaims free par-don, grace and peace,
Sal- va- tion shows in Christ a-lone, The per-fect will of God makes known. A-men.

2 This holy Word exposes sin,
Convinces us that we're unclean,
Points out the wretched, ruined state
Of all mankind, both small and great.

3 It then reveals God's boundless grace,
Which justifies our sinful race,
And gives eternal life to all
Who will accept the gospel call.

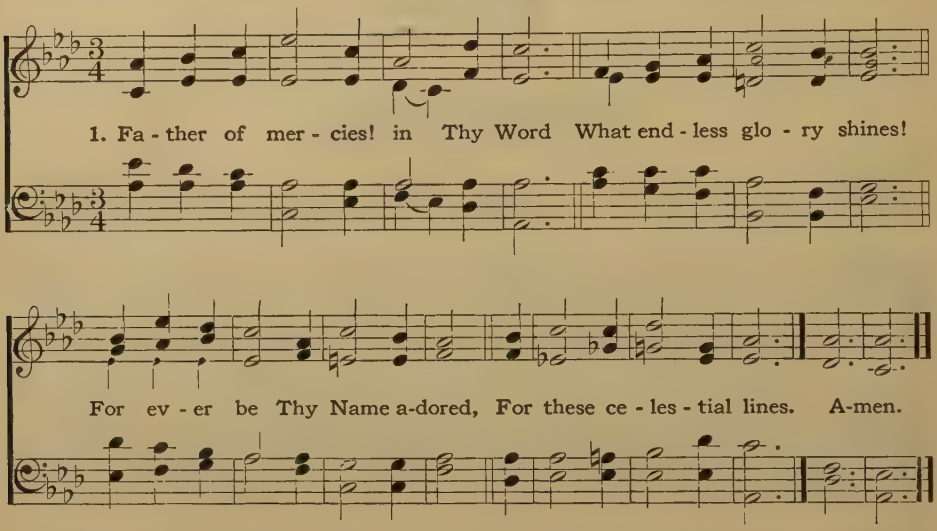
4 It gently heals the broken heart,
And heavenly riches doth impart,
Unfolds redemption's wondrous plan,
Through Christ's atoning death for man.

5 O God, in Whom our trust we place,
We thank Thee for Thy Word of grace;
Help us its precepts to obey,
Till we shall live in endless day.

Bohemian Brethren; The Rev. L. F. Kampmann, tr., 1876

2 BEATITUDO C. M.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1875)



2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

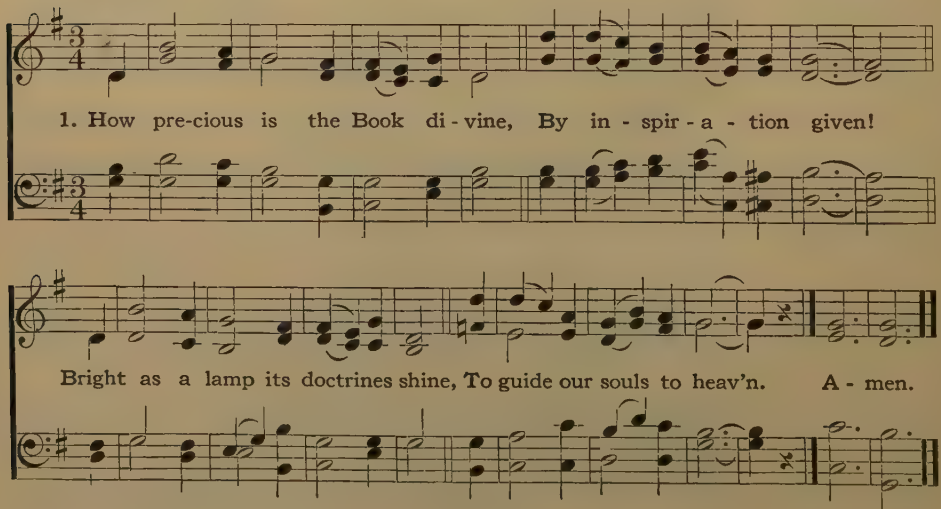
3 O, may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord!
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there.

Anne Steele, 1716–78 (1760)

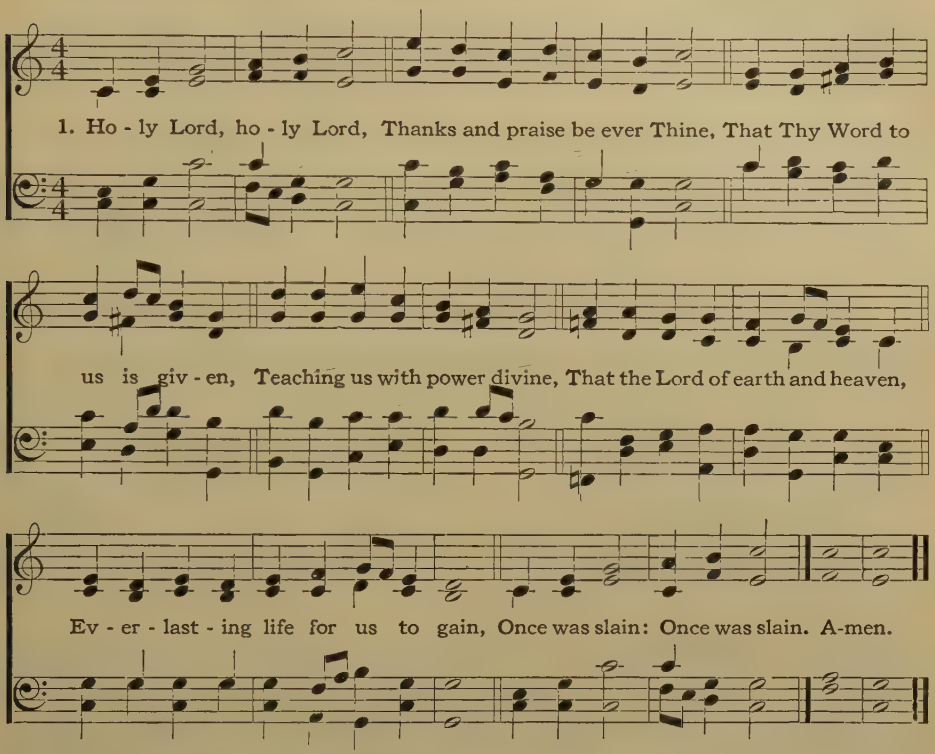
BELMONT C. M.

Arr. from William Gardiner, 1770–1853 (1812)


1. How pre-cious is the Book di - vine, By in - spir - a - tion given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n. A - men.

3 HOLY LORD 3.7.8.7.8.9.3. Trochaic (119, A)

Joh. Eusebius Schmidt


1. Ho - ly Lord, ho - ly Lord, Thanks and praise be ever Thine, That Thy Word to
us is giv - en, Teaching us with power divine, That the Lord of earth and heaven,
Ev - er - last - ing life for us to gain, Once was slain: Once was slain. A-men.

2 Lord, our God,
May Thy precious saving Word,
Till our race on earth is ended,
Light unto our path afford;
Then, among Thy saints ascended,
We for Thy redeeming love shall raise
Ceaseless praise.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801 (1778)
(1) The Rev. C. G. Clemens, 1789. (2) The Rev. J. Swertner, a., 1746–1813

4 BELMONT C. M.

1 How precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 Its light, descending from above,
Our gloomy world to cheer,
Displays a Saviour's boundless love,
And brings His glories near.

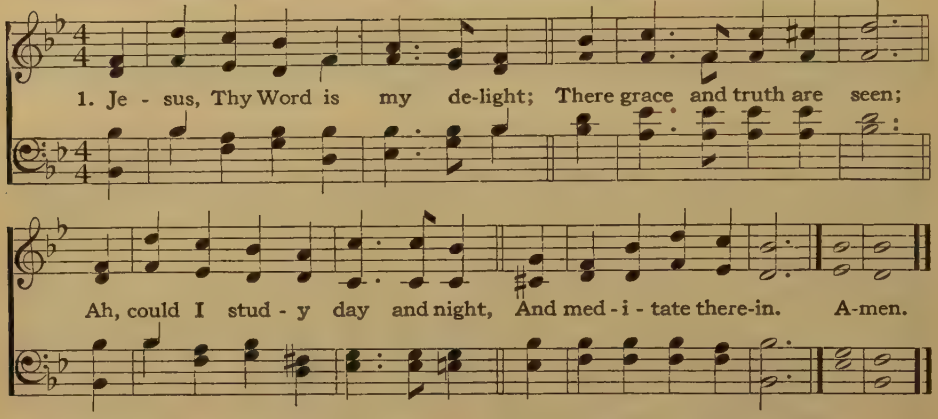
3 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light and joy, it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

4 This lamp, thro' all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

The Rev. John Fawcett, 1740–1817 (1782)

5 HOLY CROSS C. M.

Arr. by Samuel Smith from Thomas Hastings, 1821–1917 (1731)



2 The Gospel, as a polished glass,
Thy glory lets us see;
And, by beholding there Thy face,
We're rendered like to Thee.

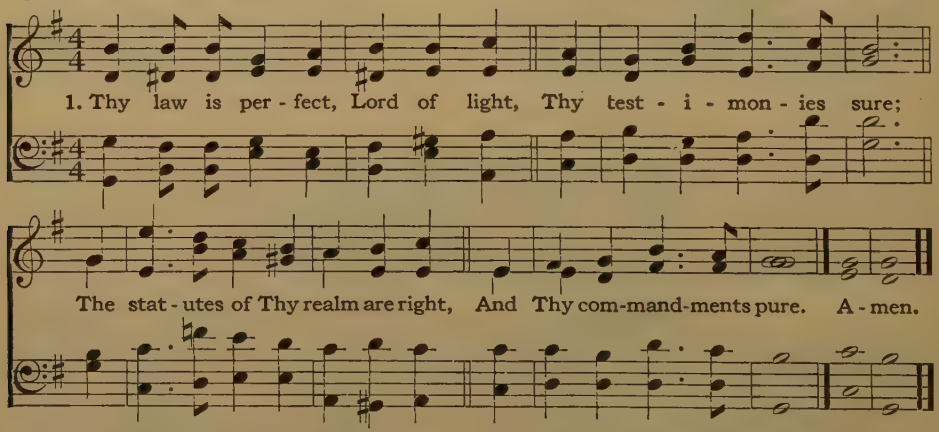
3 O Lamb of God, the Book unseal,
And to our hearts explain;
Let all its life and spirit feel,
And heavenly wisdom gain.

4 That Thou for us didst live and die,
Make known to us, dear Lord;
To us the promises apply,
Recorded in Thy Word.

William Hammond, 1719–1783

6 NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905 (1875)


1. Thy law is per - fect, Lord of light, Thy test - i - mon - ies sure;
The stat - utes of Thy realm are right, And Thy com-mand-ments pure. A - men.

2 Holy, inviolate Thy fear,
Enduring as Thy throne;
Thy judgments, chastening or severe,
Justice and truth alone.

3 More prized than gold, than gold whose [waste
Refining fire expels;
Sweeter than honey to my taste,
Than honey from the cells.

4 Let these, O God, my soul convert,
And make Thy servant wise;
Let these be gladness to my heart,
The day-spring to my eyes.

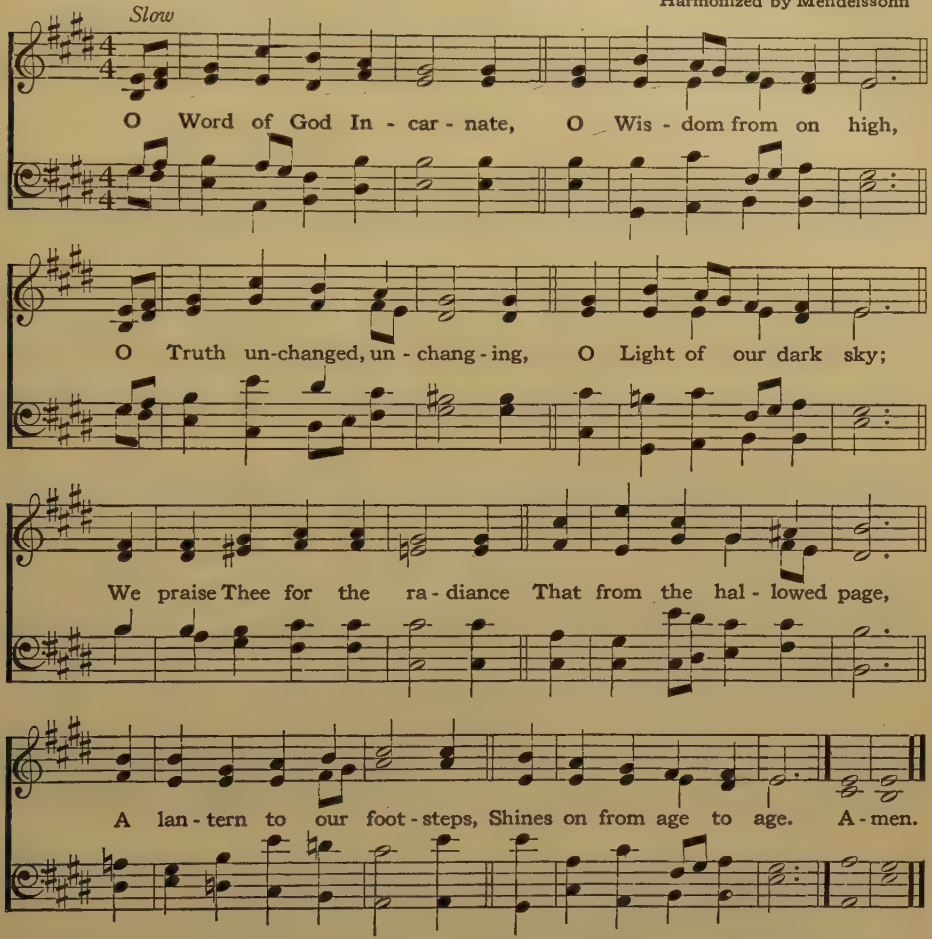
5 By these may I be warned betimes;
Who knows the guile within?
Lord, save me from presumptuous crimes,
Cleanse me from secret sin.

6 So may the words my lips express,
The thoughts that throng my mind,
O Lord, my Strength and Righteousness,
With Thee acceptance find.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1822)

7 MUNICH 7.6.7.6. D.

Johann Georg Christian Störl, 1675–1719 (1711)
Harmonized by Mendelssohn


Slow
O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A - men.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that Light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

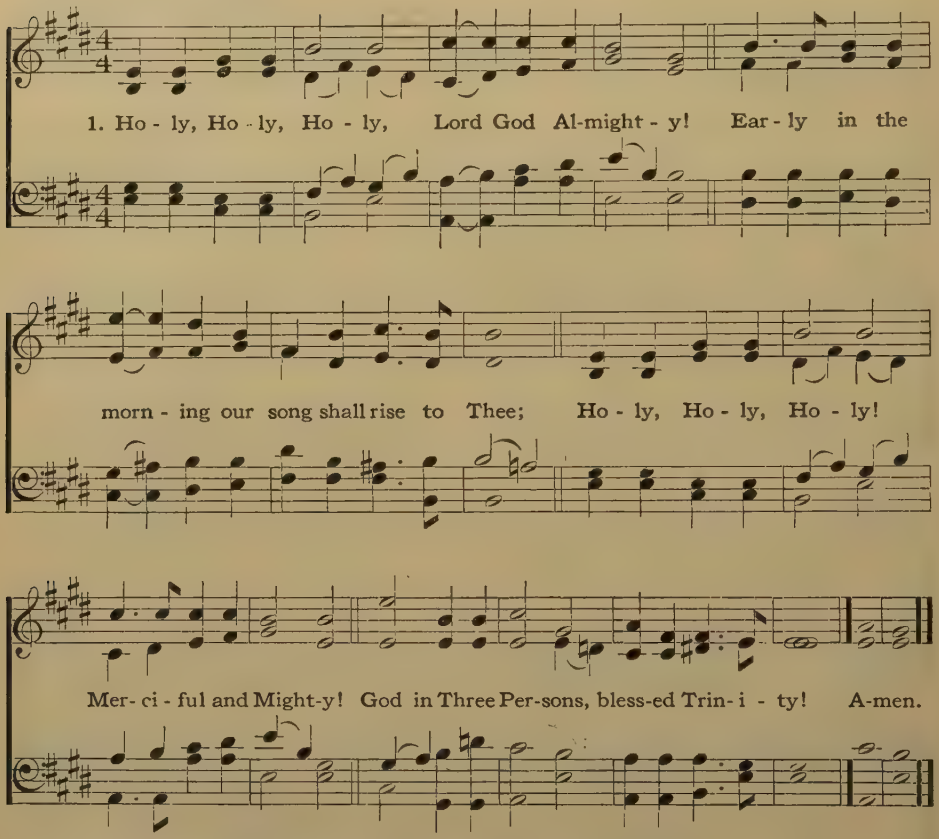
3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled.
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world.
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823–1897 (1867)

The Holy Trinity

8 NICÆA 11.12.12.10. (144, C) The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1861)


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
Mer- ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin- i - ty! A-men.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

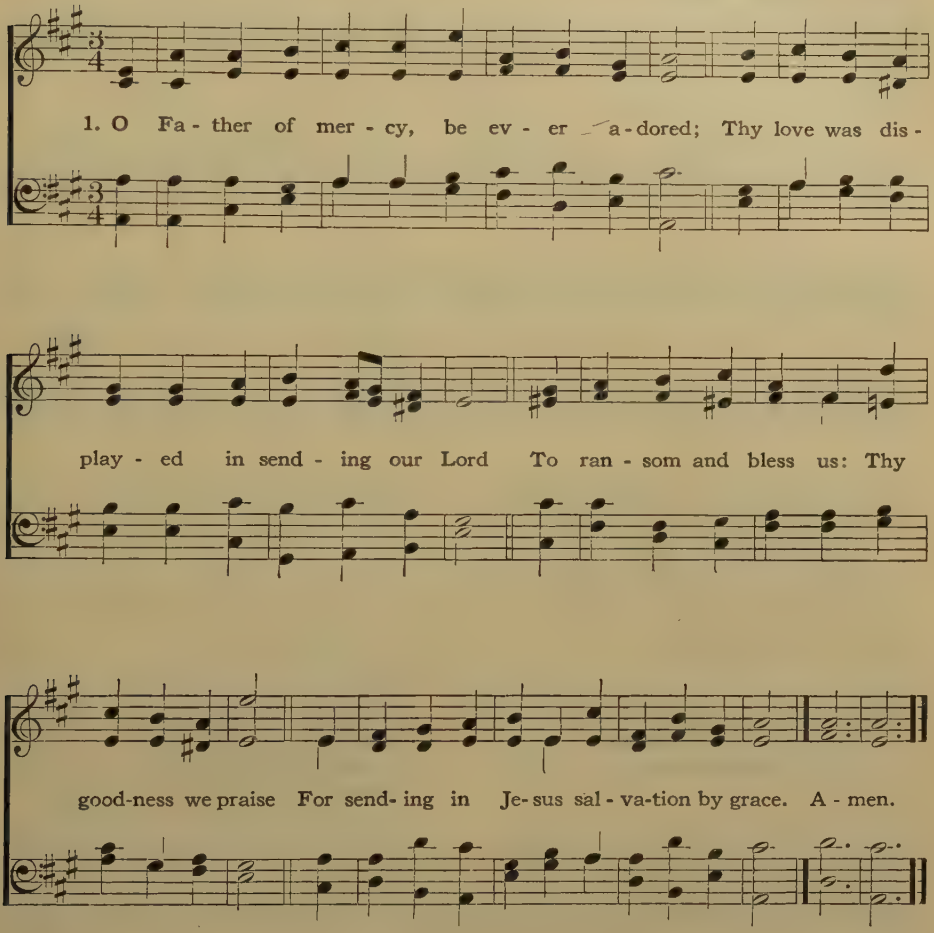
3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783–1826 (1826)

9 HANOVER 11.11.11.11. (39, D)

Dr. William Croft, 1678–1727 (1708)


1. O Fa - ther of mer - cy, be ev - er a - dored; Thy love was dis -
play - ed in send - ing our Lord To ran - som and bless us: Thy
good-ness we praise For send- ing in Je- sus sal - va-tion by grace. A - men.

See also, Tune CONFESSION (39, A) No. 312

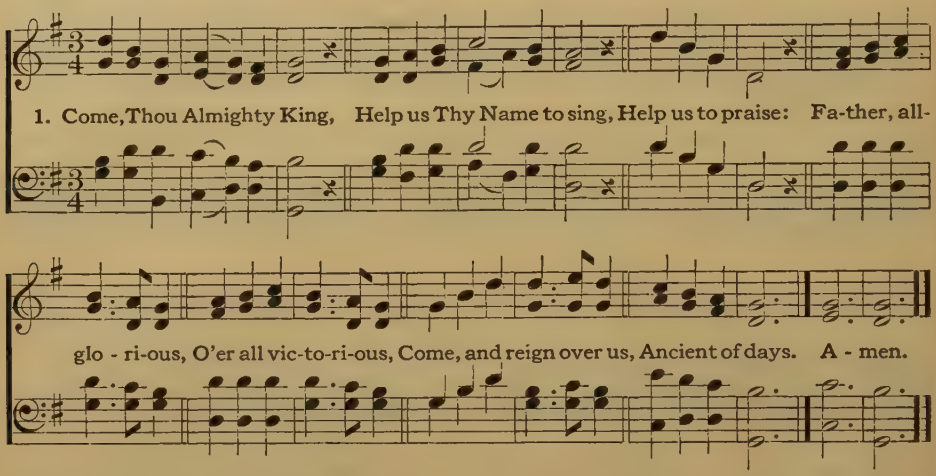
2 Most merciful Saviour, Who deignedst to die,
Our curse to remove, and our pardon to buy;
Accept our thanksgiving, almighty to save,
Who openest heaven to all that believe.

3 O Spirit of wisdom, of love, and of power,
We prove Thy blest influence, Thy grace we adore;
Whose inward revealing applies our Lord's blood,
Attesting and sealing us children of God.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1746)

10 ITALIAN HYMN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. (579, B)

Felice de Giardini, 1716–1796 (1769)


1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy Name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther, all-
glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of days. A - men.

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word!
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness!
On us descend.

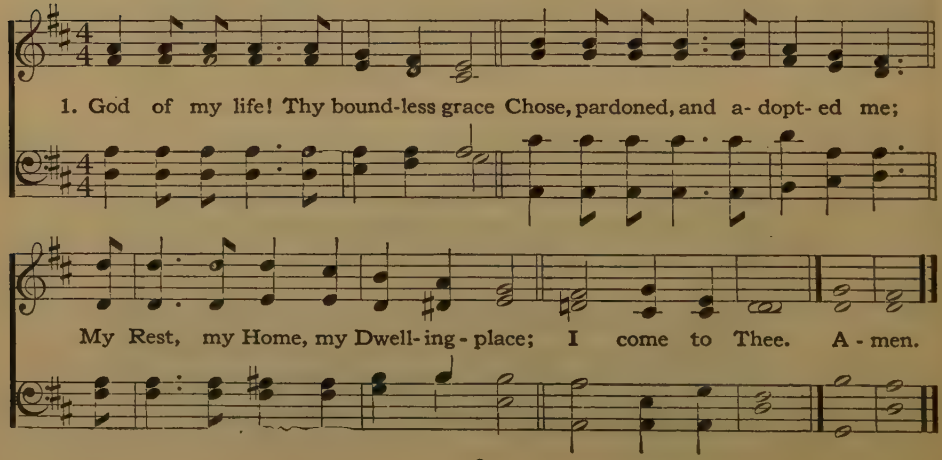
3 Come, Holy Comforter!
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, Who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence, evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

The Rev. Chas. Wesley, 1707–1788 (1757)

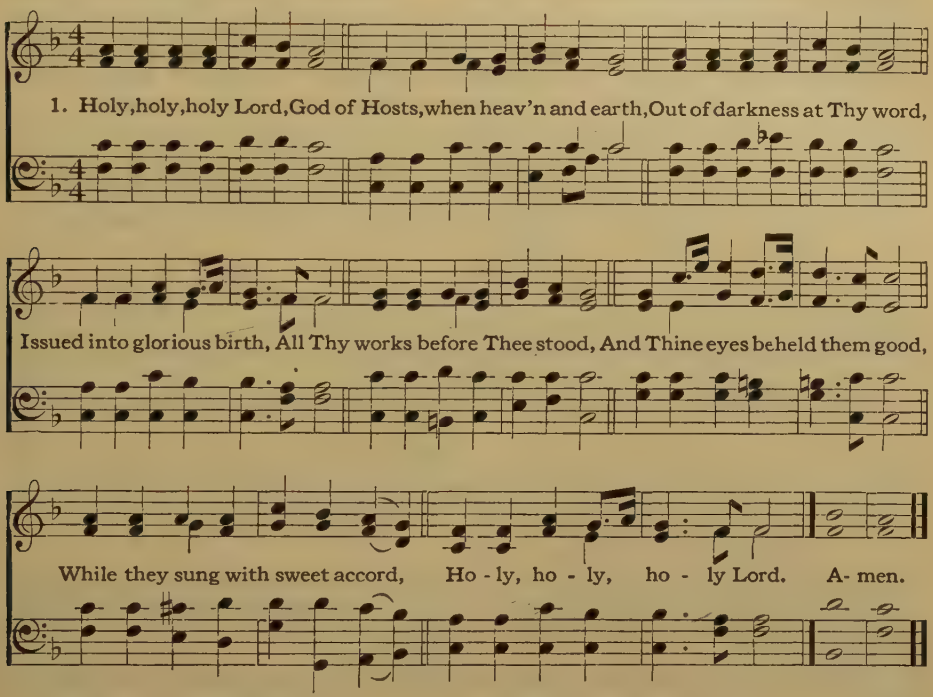
HANFORD 8.8.8.4. (3, E)

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)



11 BLUMENTHAL 7.7.7.7. D.

Arr. from Jacques Blumenthal, 1829 —— (1847)


1. Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of Hosts, when heav'n and earth, Out of darkness at Thy word,
Issued into glorious birth, All Thy works before Thee stood, And Thine eyes beheld them good,
While they sung with sweet accord, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord. A- men.

2 Holy, holy, holy! Thee,
One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit! we,
Dust and ashes, would adore:
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by Thee redeemed,
Sing we here with glad accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3 Holy, holy, holy! all [sing,
Heaven's triumphant choir shall
While the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King:
Then shall saints and seraphim,
Harps and voices, swell one hymn,
Blending in sublime accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

12 HANFORD 8.8.8.4. (3, E)

1 God of my life! Thy boundless grace
Chose, pardoned and adopted me;
My Rest, my Home, my Dwelling-place;
I come to Thee.

2 Jesus, my Hope, my Rock, my Shield!
Whose precious blood was shed for me,
Into Thy hands my soul I yield;
I come to Thee.

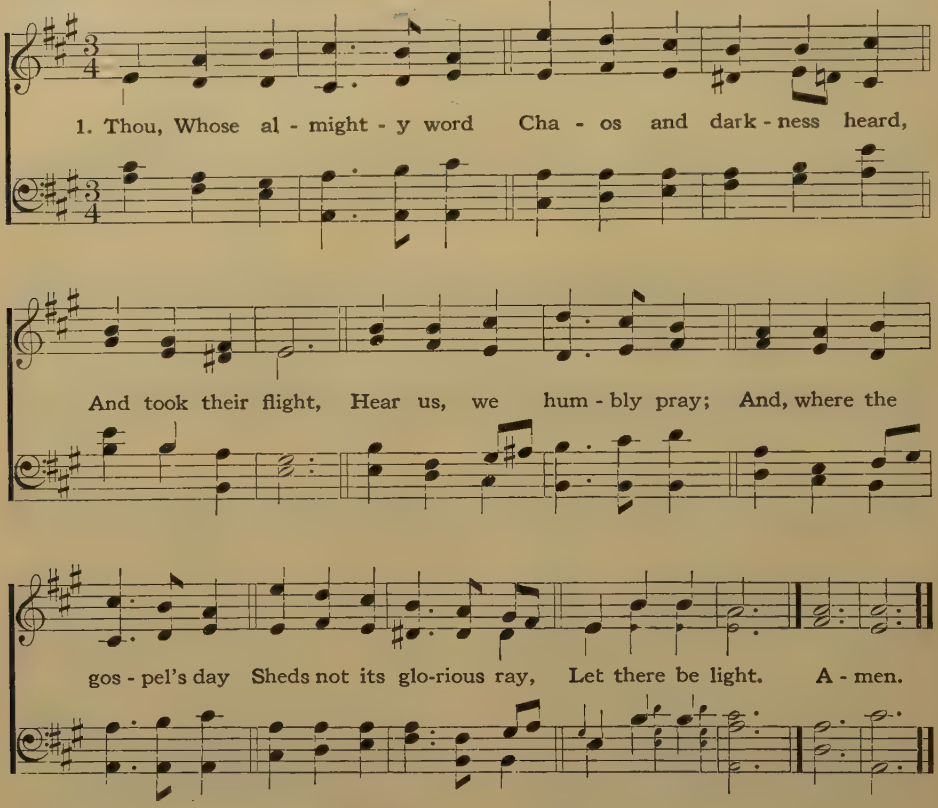
3 Spirit of glory and of God!
Long hast Thou deigned my Guide to be;
Now be Thy comfort sweet bestowed;
I come to Thee.

4 I come to join that countless host,
Who praise Thy Name unceasingly;
Blest Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
I come to Thee.

Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871

13 FIAT LUX 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1875)


1. Thou, Whose al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
And took their flight, Hear us, we hum - bly pray; And, where the
gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo-rious ray, Let there be light. A - men.

See also, Tune ITALIAN HYMN, No. 10

2 Thou, Who didst come to bring,
On Thy protecting wing,
Healing and sight;
Sight to the inly blind,
Health to the sick in mind:
O, now to all mankind
Let there be light.

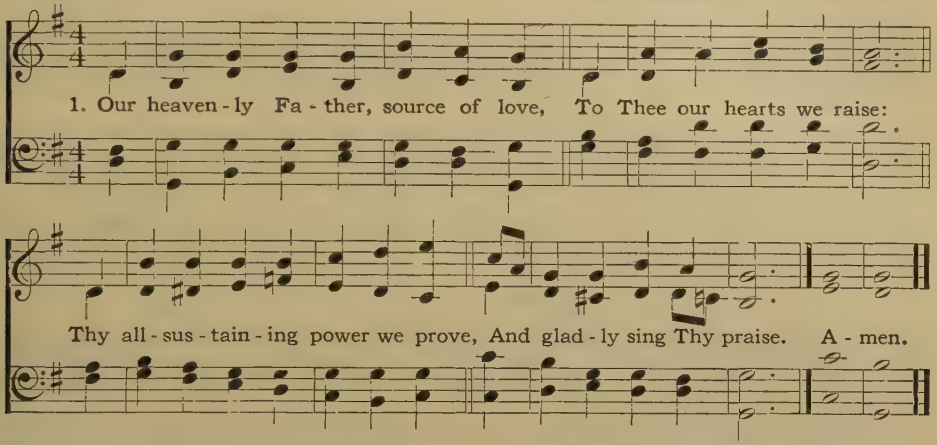
3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, Holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight!
Move o'er the water's face,
By Thine almighty grace;
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4 Blesséd and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,—
Wisdom, love, might,—
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride;
O'er the world, far and wide,
Let there be light!

The Rev. John Marriott, 1780–1825 (c 1815)

14 EMMANUEL C.M. (14, Bb)

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827 (1827)


1. Our heaven - ly Fa - ther, source of love, To Thee our hearts we raise:
Thy all - sus - tain - ing power we prove, And glad - ly sing Thy praise. A - men.

2 Lord Jesus, Thine we wish to be,
Our sacrifice receive:
Made and preserved, and saved by Thee,
To Thee ourselves we give.

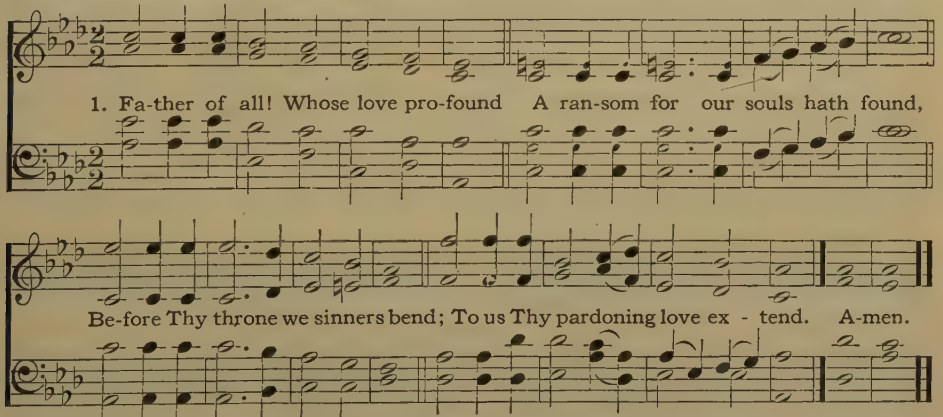
3 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad:
So shall we ever live and move,
And be with Christ in God.

4 Honor to the Almighty Three,
And Everlasting One;
All glory to the Father be,
The Spirit, and the Son.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1780)

15 GROSTETE L.M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1811–1858 (1849)


1. Fa-ther of all! Whose love pro-found A ran-som for our souls hath found,
Be-fore Thy throne we sinners bend; To us Thy pardoning love ex - tend. A-men.

2 Almighty Son—Incarnate Word—
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

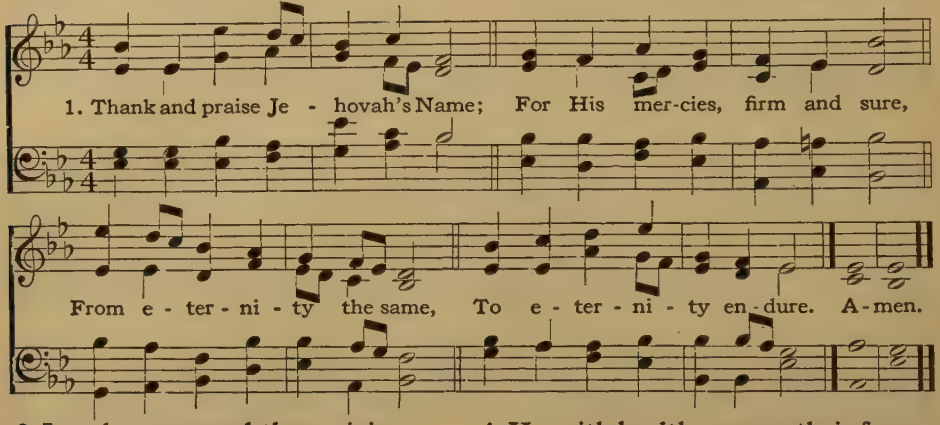
3 Eternal Spirit! by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah!—Father, Spirit, Son!—
Mysterious Godhead—Three in One!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

The Rev. Edward Cooper, 1770–1833 (1810)

16 THEODORA 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from G. F. Händel, 1685-1759



2 Let the ransomed thus rejoice,
Gathered out of every land,
As the people of His choice, [hand.
Plucked from the destroyer's

3 To a pleasant land He brings,
Where the vine and olive grow,
Where, from flowery hills, the springs
Through luxuriant valleys flow.

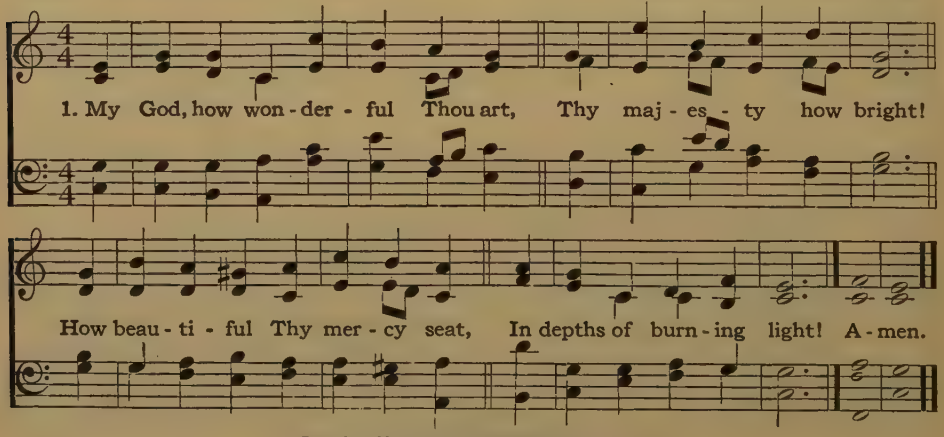
4 He, with health, renews their frame,
Lengthens out their numbered
Let them glorify His Name, [days:
With the sacrifice of praise.

5 Oh that men would praise the Lord,
For His goodness to their race;
For the wonders of His word,
And the riches of His grace!

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

17 WESTMINSTER C.M.

The Rev. James Turle, 1802–1882 (1843)



See also, Tune WARRINGTON, No. 306

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord;
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored!

3 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!

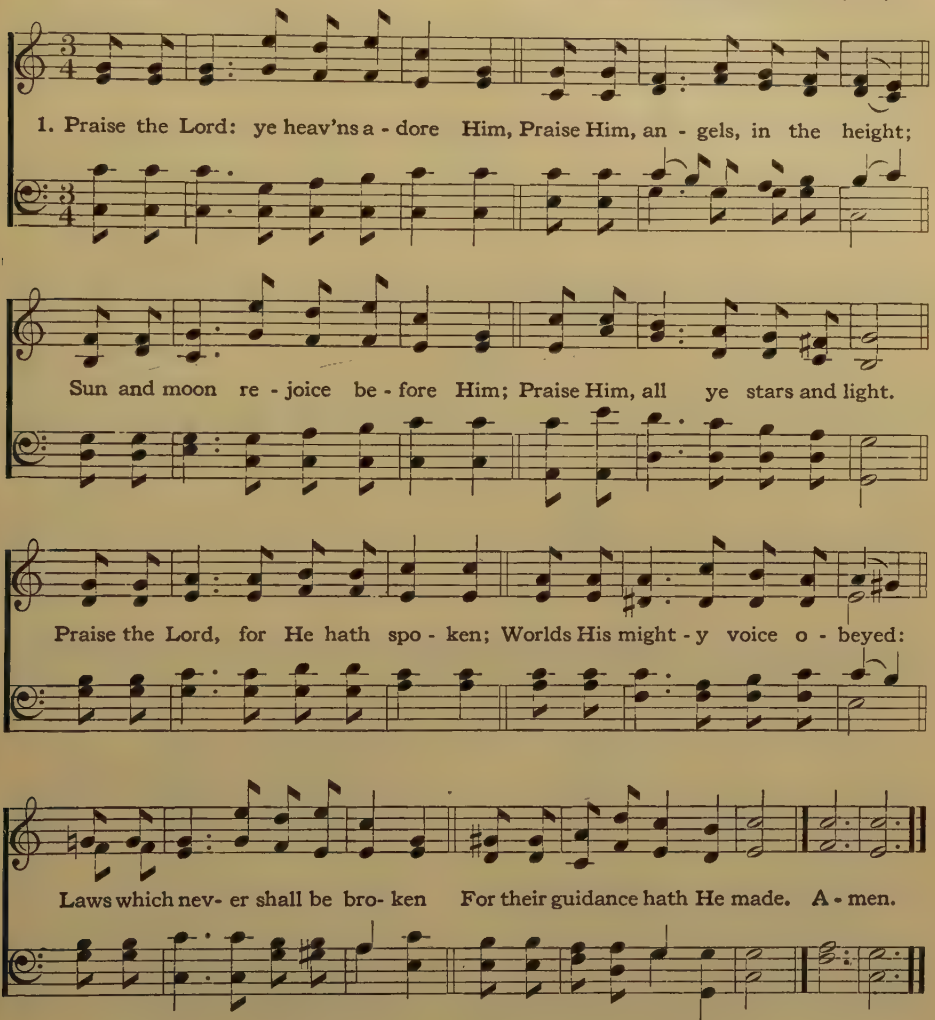
4 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears!

5 Yet I may love Thee, too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

The Rev. F. W. Faber, 1814–1863 (1848)

18 FABEN 8.7.8.7. D.

John H. Willcox, 1827–1875 (1849)


1. Praise the Lord: ye heav'ns a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;
Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed:
Laws which nev- er shall be bro- ken For their guidance hath He made. A - men.

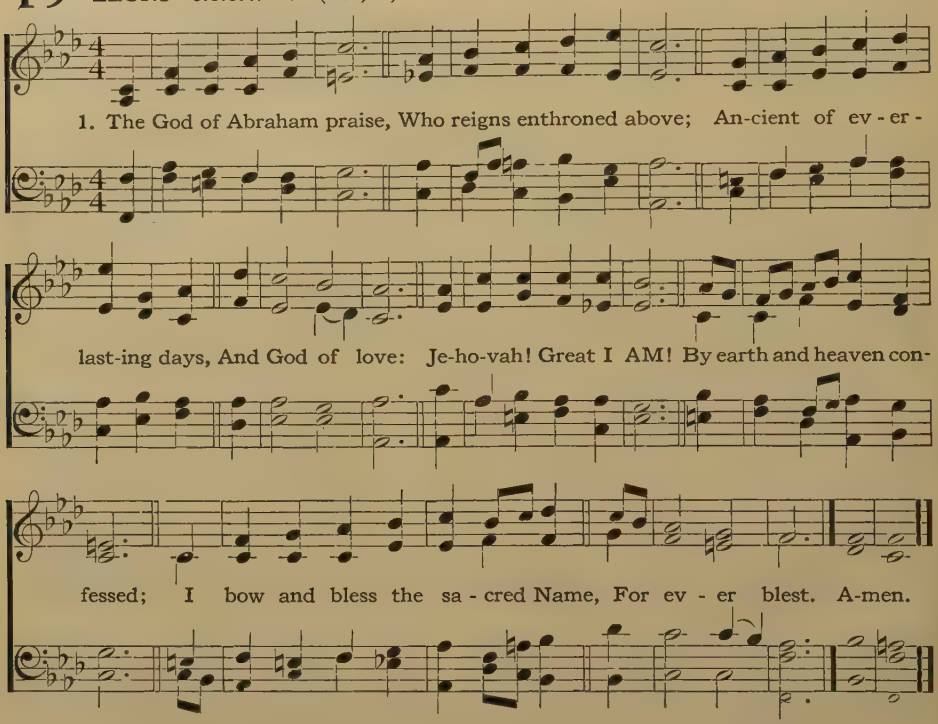
2 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail:
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name.

3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto Thee;
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
All the saints in heaven adore Thee;
We would bow before Thy throne:
As Thine angels serve before Thee,
So on earth Thy will be done.

Stanzas 1, 2, Anon. c. 1801; stanza 3, Edward Osler, 1836

19 LEONI 6.6.8.4. D. (345, A)

Arr. from a Hebrew Melody


1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above; An-cient of ev - er -
last-ing days, And God of love: Je-ho-vah! Great I AM! By earth and heaven con-
fessed; I bow and bless the sa - cred Name, For ev - er blest. A-men.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At Whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And Him my only Portion make,
My Shield and Tower.

3 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

4 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness;
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of peace,
On Zion's sacred height,
His Kingdom still maintains,
And glorious, with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.

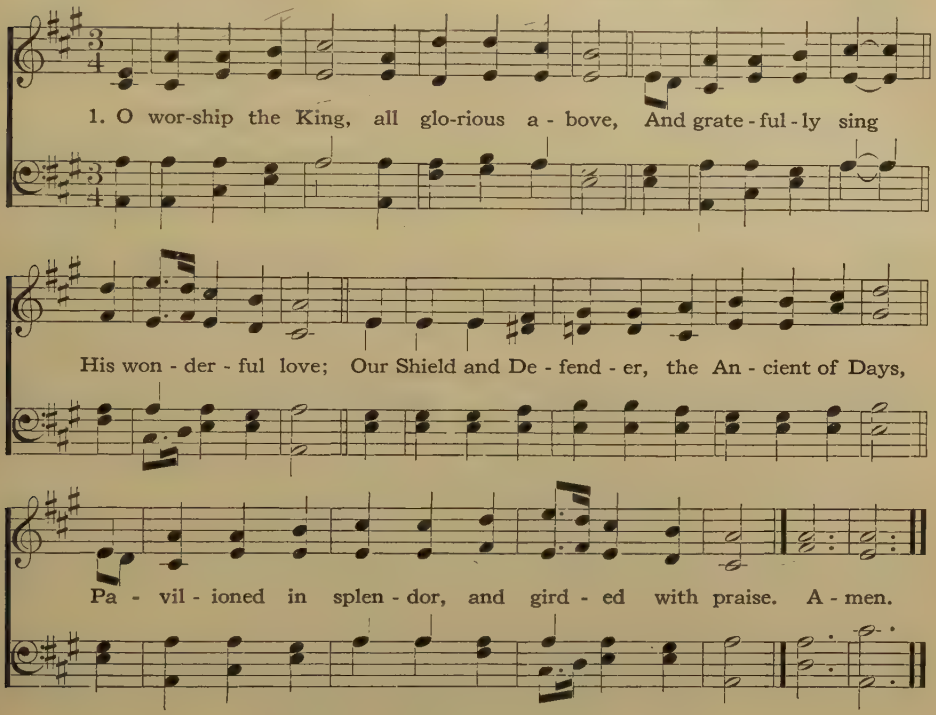
5 The God Who reigns on high,
The great archangels sing:
And "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Almighty King!
Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,
We worship Thee."

6 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,"
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine,
I join the heavenly lays,
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise.

The Rev. Thomas Olivers, 1725–1799 (c. 1770)

20 LYONS 10.10.11.11.

Franz Josef Haydn, 1732–1809 (1770)


1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly sing
His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise. A - men.

See also, Tune HANOVER, (39, D) No. 9

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

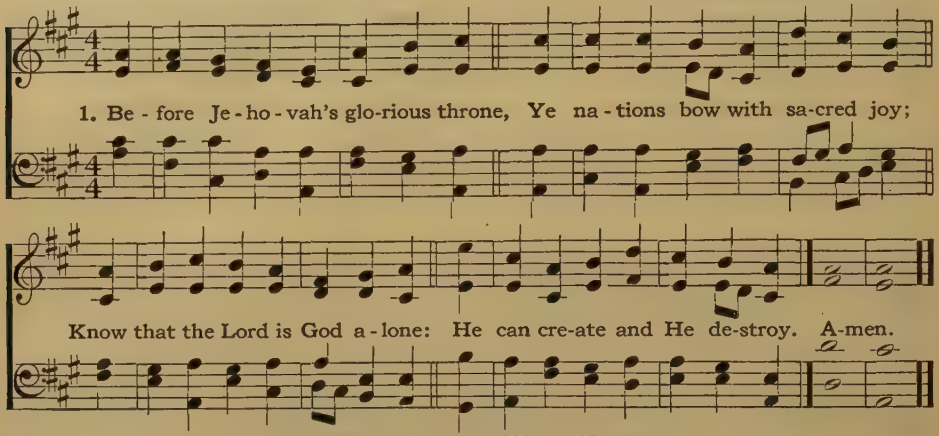
5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6 O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

Sir Robert Grant, 1785–1838 (1833)

21 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M. (22, E)

Louis Bourgeois,
Genevan Psalter, 1500–1561 (1554)


1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's glo-rious throne, Ye na - tions bow with sa-cred joy;
Know that the Lord is God a - lone: He can cre-ate and He de-stroy. A-men.

See also, Tune WARRINGTON, No. 306

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 Enter His gates with thankful songs,
And in His courts your voices raise:
Let earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Sound forth, almighty Lord, Thy praise.

4 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love,
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
The Rev. John Wesley, a. 1736

22 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M. (22, E)

1 Thee we adore, eternal Lord!
We praise Thy Name with one accord.
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness [see,
Through all the world do worship Thee.

2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
The heavens and all the powers on high:
Thee, holy, holy, holy King,
Lord God of hosts, they ever sing.

3 The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell the immortal song;
Thy martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

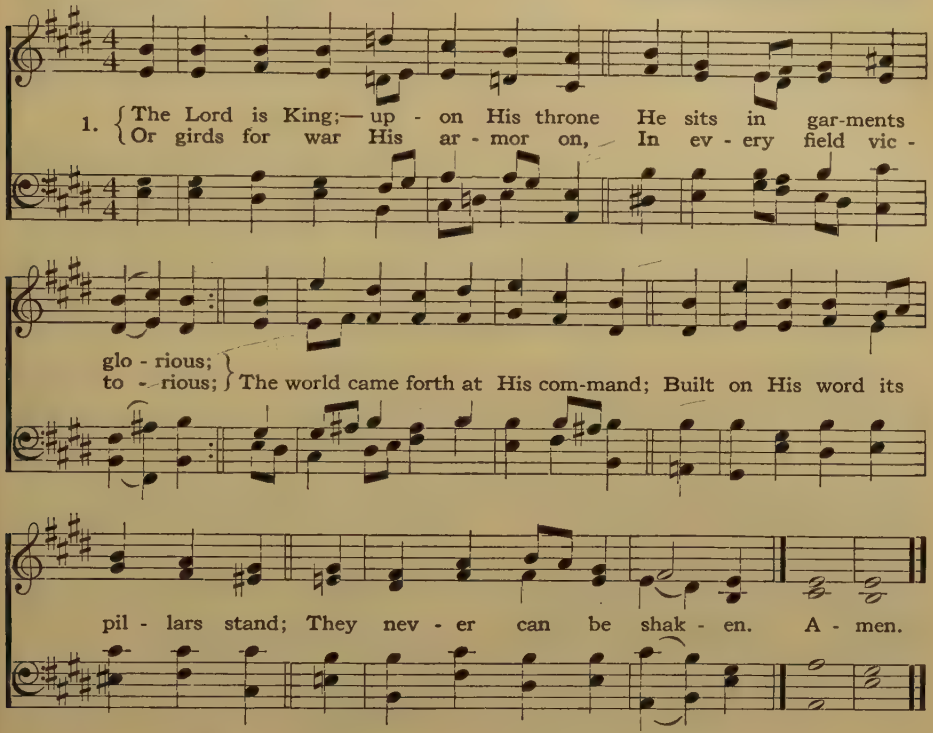
4 From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee!
Thy Name we worship and adore,
World without end, for evermore!

5 Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
To keep us safe from sin this day;
Have mercy, Lord! we trust in Thee;
Oh let us ne'er confounded be!

The Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1779–1823, assisted by James Montgomery, (1815)

23 SPERATUS 8.7.8.7.8.7. Iambic (132, D)

Paul Speratus, 1484–1551 (1523)


1. The Lord is King;— up - on His throne He sits in gar-ments
Or girds for war His ar - mor on, In ev - ery field vic -
glo - rious;
to - rious; The world came forth at His com-mand; Built on His word its
pil - lars stand; They nev - er can be shak - en. A - men.

2 The Lord was King ere time began,
His reign is everlasting;
When high the floods in tumult ran,
Their foam to heaven up-casting,
He made the raging waves His path:
The sea is mighty in its wrath,
But God on high is mightier.

3 Thy testimonies, Lord, are sure;
Thy realm fears no commotion;
Firm as the earth, whose shores endure
The eternal toil of ocean:
And Thou with perfect peace wilt bless
Thy faithful flock;—for holiness
Becomes Thine house for ever.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

24 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M. (22, E)

1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and, all ye heavens, rejoice;
From world to world the joy shall ring,
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

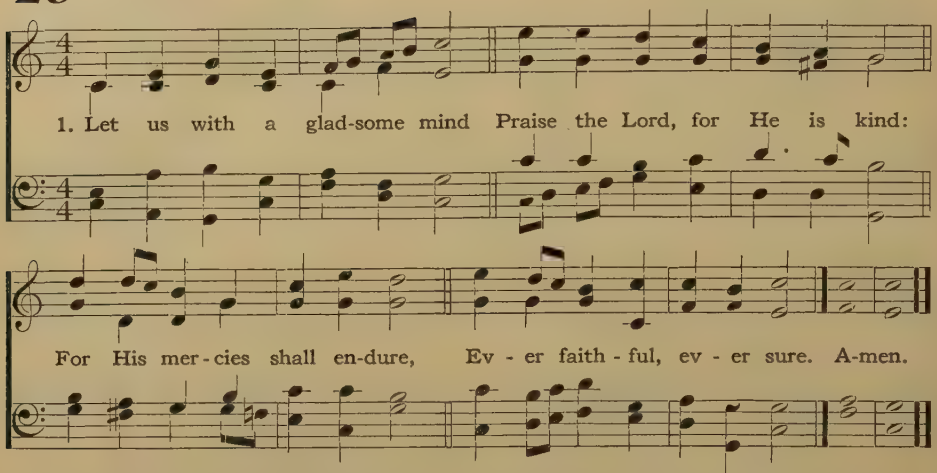
3 Come, make your wants, your burdens known;
He will present them at the throne;
And angel bands are waiting there
His messages of love to bear.

4 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours;
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

Josiah Conder, 1789–1855 (1824)

25 MONKLAND 7.7.7.7.

Arr. by John B. Wilkes, 1861



2 Let us sound His Name abroad,
For of gods He is the God:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

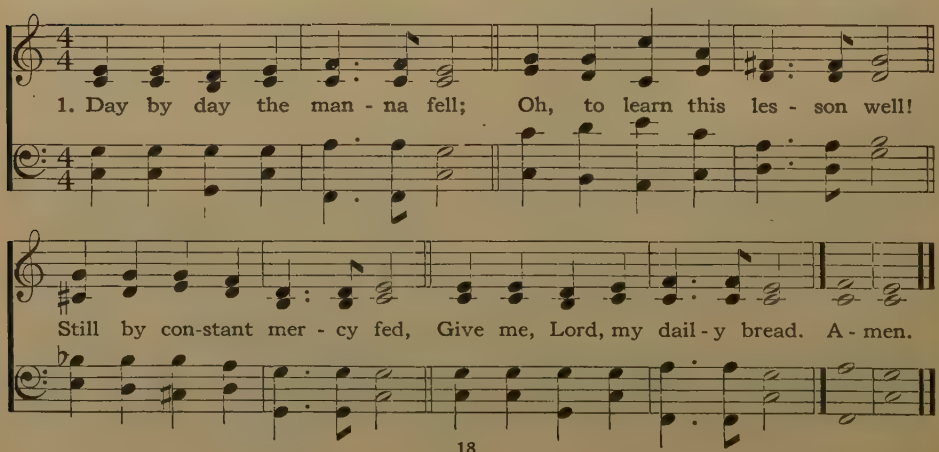
5 He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

John Milton, 1608–1674 (1624) alt.

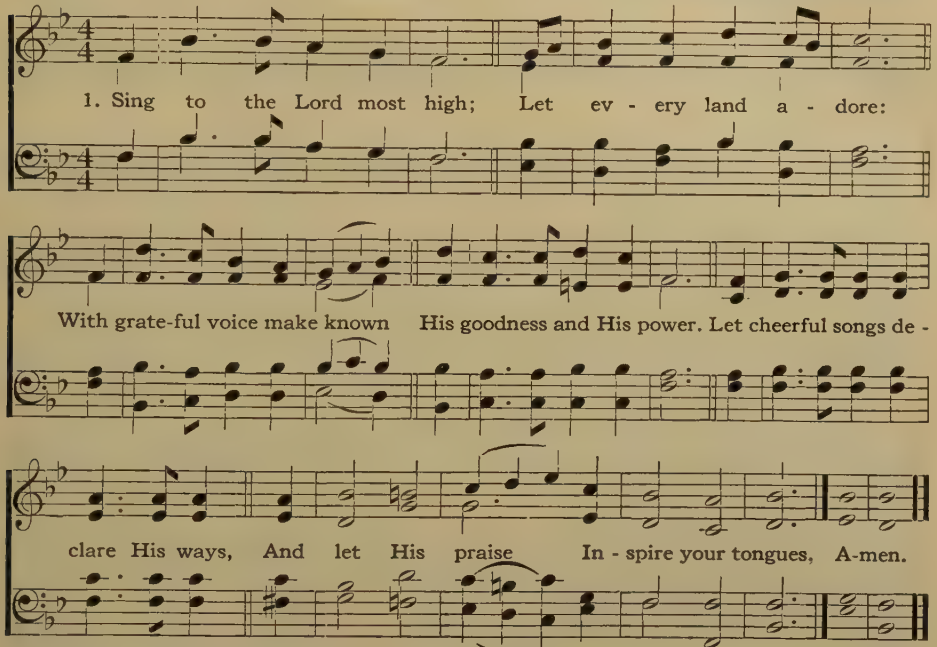
TENEBRAE (REDHEAD No. 47) 7.7.7.7.

Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 (1853)



26 ARTHUR'S SEAT 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Arr. from Sir John Goss, by U. C. Burnap, 1834–1900 (1874)


1. Sing to the Lord most high; Let ev - ery land a - dore:
With grate-ful voice make known His goodness and His power. Let cheerful songs de -
clare His ways, And let His praise In - spire your tongues, A-men.

2 Enter His courts with joy;
With fear address the Lord;
He formed us with His hand,
And quickened by His word.
With wide command He spreads His sway
O'er every sea, and every land.

3 His hands provide our food,
And every blessing give;
We feed upon His care,
And in His pastures live.
With cheerful songs declare His ways,
And let His praise inspire our tongues.

4 Good is the Lord our God,
His truth and mercy sure;
While earth and heaven shall last,
His promises endure.
With bounteous hand He spreads His sway
O'er every sea, and every land.

The Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1752–1817

27 TENEBRAE (REDHEAD No. 47)

1 Day by day the manna fell;
Oh, to learn this lesson well!
Still by constant mercy fed,
Give me, Lord, my daily bread.

2 "Day by day" the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs,
Cast foreboding fears away;
Take the manna of to-day.

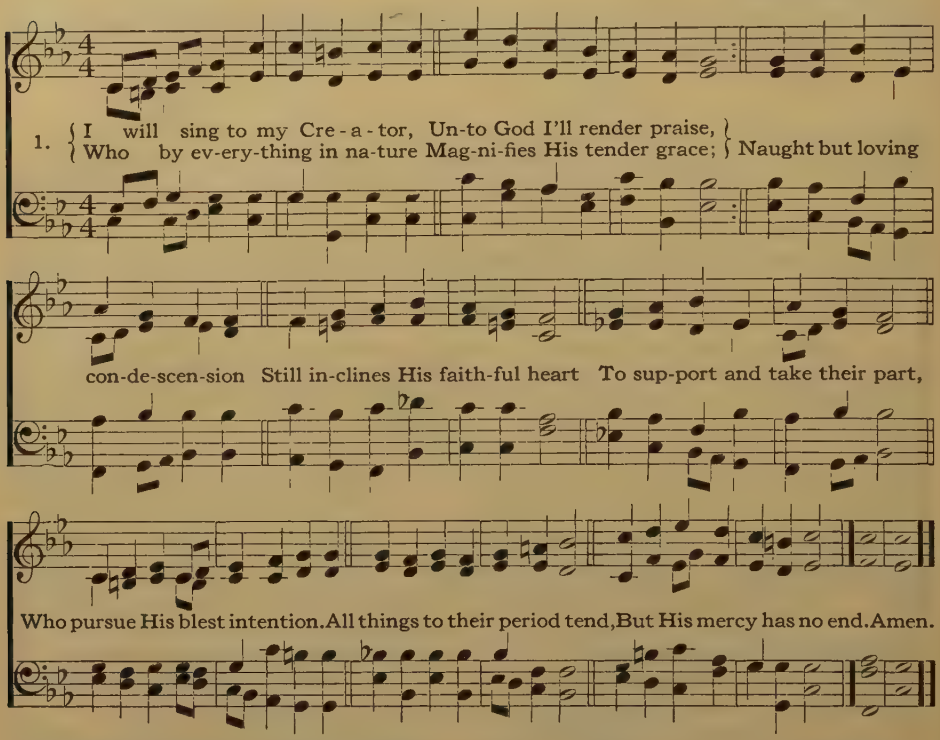
3 Lord, my times are in Thy hand;
All my brightest hopes have planned
To Thy wisdom I resign,
And would make Thy purpose mine.

4 Thou my daily task shalt give,
Day by day to Thee I live;
So shall added years fulfill,
Not my own—my Father's will.

Josiah Conder, 1789–1855 (1836)

28 THANKSGIVING (HAMBURG) 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.8.7.7. Trochaic (214, A)

Johann Schop, 1641


1. { I will sing to my Cre-a-tor, Un-to God I'll render praise, }
{ Who by ev-ery-thing in na-ture Mag-ni-fies His tender grace; } Naught but loving
con-de-scen-sion Still in-clines His faith-ful heart To sup-port and take their part,
Who pursue His blest intention. All things to their period tend, But His mercy has no end. Amen.

2 His good Spirit's blest direction
He vouchsafes me in His word,
And His wings their kind protection
In my pilgrimage afford;
When my natural strength is shrinking,
In the time of utmost need,
He, my God, draws nigh with speed,
And recovers me from sinking.
All things to their period tend,
But His mercy has no end.

3 As a bird is wont to gather
Her young brood beneath her wings,
So has He, my Heavenly Father,
Kept me safe from hurtful things;
Had my God withdrawn His favor,
Had not His protecting grace
Saved me in each trying case,
I should have been helpéd never.
All things to their period tend,
But His mercy has no end.

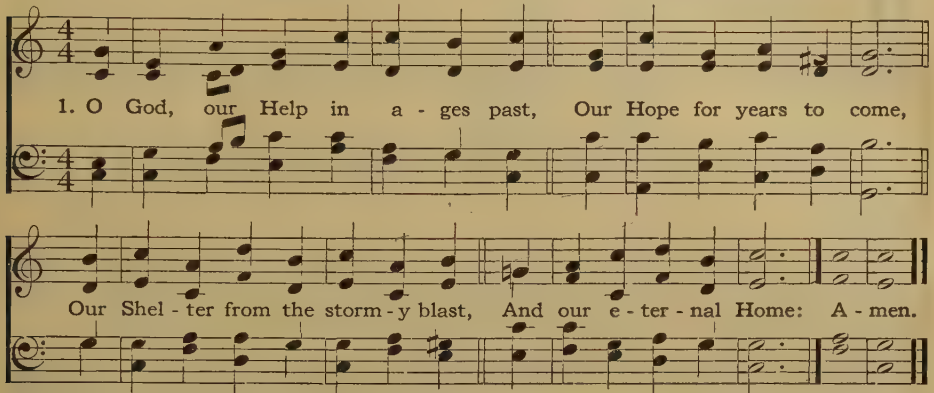
4 This I know with full conviction,
As a maxim ever sure,
Christian crosses and affliction
Do but for a time endure;
After Winter's frost and snowing
Smiling Summer then appears;
After sadness, pains and fears,
Joyful comforts will be flowing.
All things to their period tend,
But His mercy has no end.

5 Since nor end, nor bounds, nor measure
In God's mercies can be found,
Heart and hands I lift with pleasure,
As a child in duty bound;
Humbly still, this grace imploring,
Thee to love with all my might;
Thee to serve both day and night,
Till to higher regions soaring,
Fuller bliss I taste above,
Endless praise, and perfect love.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676

29 ST. ANNE Leeds Tune C. M. (14, H)

William Croft, 1678–1727 (1708)



2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

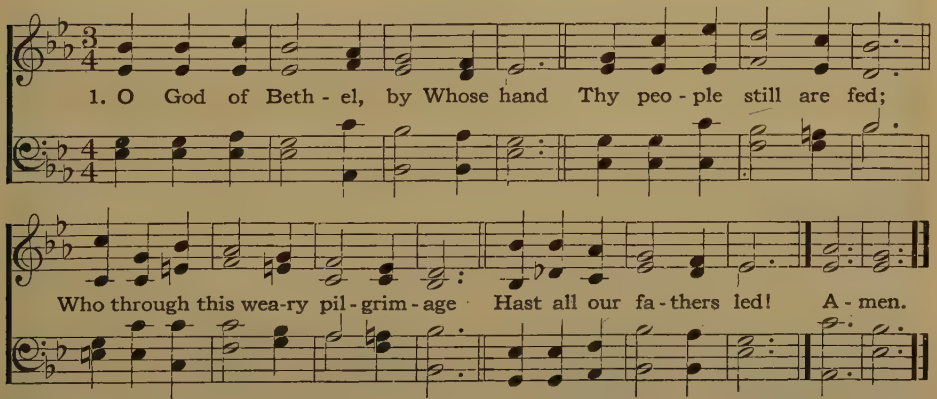
4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

5 O God, our Help in ages past;
Our Hope for years to come;
Be Thou our Guard while life shall last,
And our eternal Home.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1719)

30 PRINCE OF PEACE C. M.

The Rt. Rev. Wm. Dalrymple Maclagan, 1826–1910



2 Our vows, our prayers we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

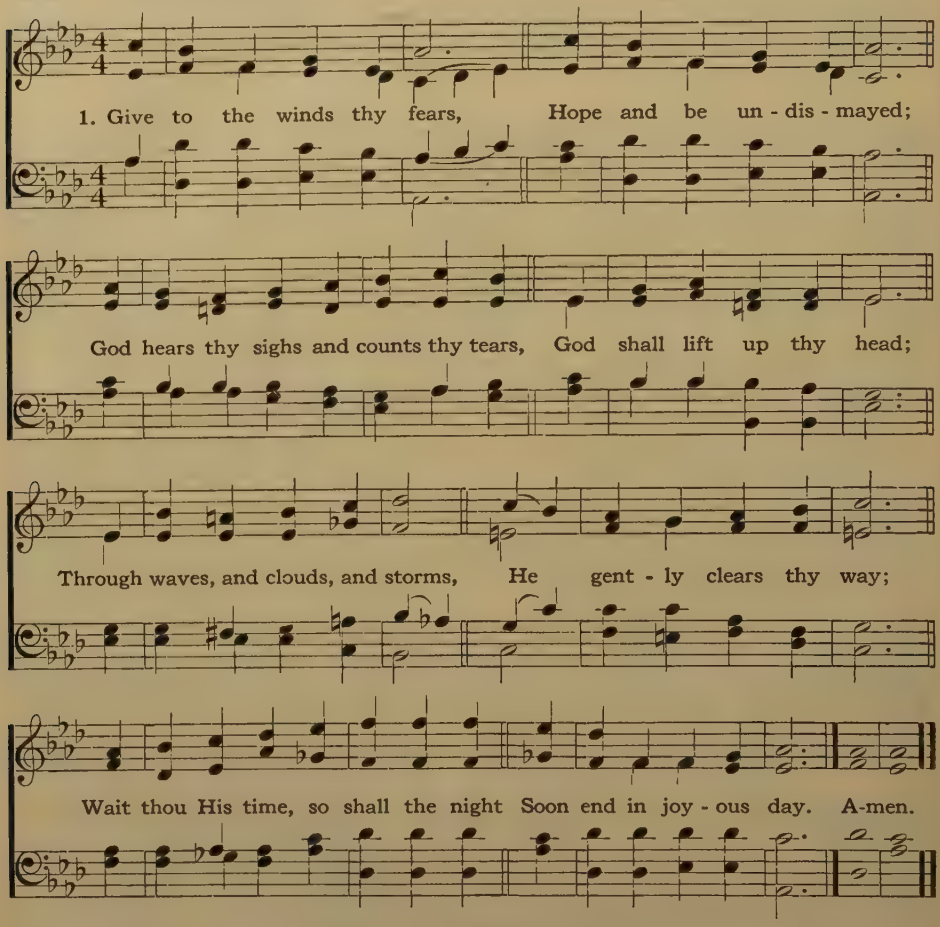
3 Through each perplexing path of life,
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode,
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

The Rev. Dr. Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751 (1737)

31 THE BLESSED HOME S. M. D. (38, D (a)) Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901 (1875)


1. Give to the winds thy fears, Hope and be un - dis - mayed;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head;
Through waves, and clouds, and storms, He gent - ly clears thy way;
Wait thou His time, so shall the night Soon end in joy - ous day. A-men.

See also, Tune DIADEMATA, No. 228

2 He everywhere hath way,
And all things serve His might,
His every act pure blessing is,
His path unsullied light;
When He makes bare His arm,
What shall His work withstand?
When He His people's cause defends,
Who, who shall stay His hand?

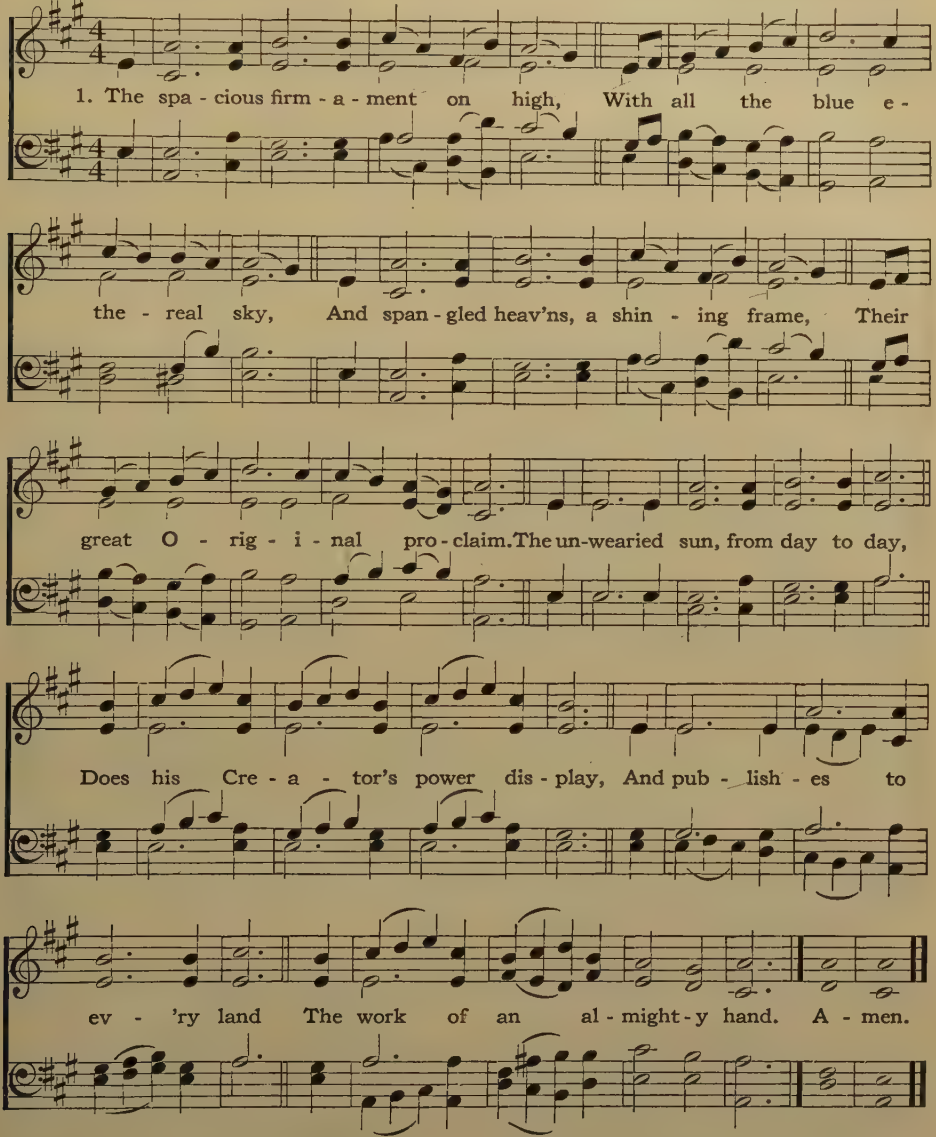
3 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command, [own
With wonder filled thou then shalt
How wise, how strong His hand;
Thou comprehend'st Him not,
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as sovereign on the throne,
He ruleth all things well.

4 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to Thee,
Oh lift Thou up the sinking hand;
Confirm the feeble knee;
Let us, in life and death,
Boldly Thy truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76: The Rev. John Wesley, tr. 1703–91 (1739 a.)

32 CREATION L. M. D.

Arr. from Franz Josef Haydn, 1732–1809 (1798)


1. The spa - cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the blue e -
the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their
great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. The un-wearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es to
ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand. A - men.

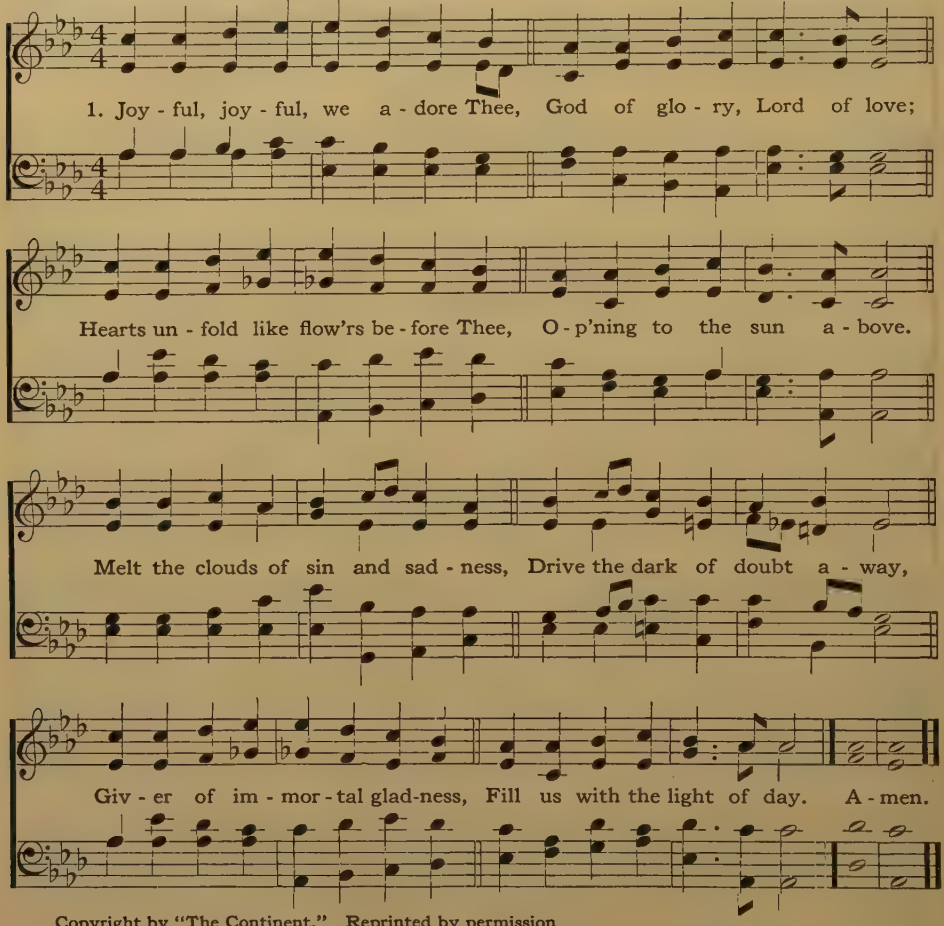
2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth,
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is Divine."

Joseph Addison, 1672–1719 (1712)

33 THE HYMN TO JOY 8.7.8.7. D.

Arr. from Beethoven, 1824


1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, O - p'ning to the sun a - bove.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, Drive the dark of doubt a - way,
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day. A - men.

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2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Centre of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

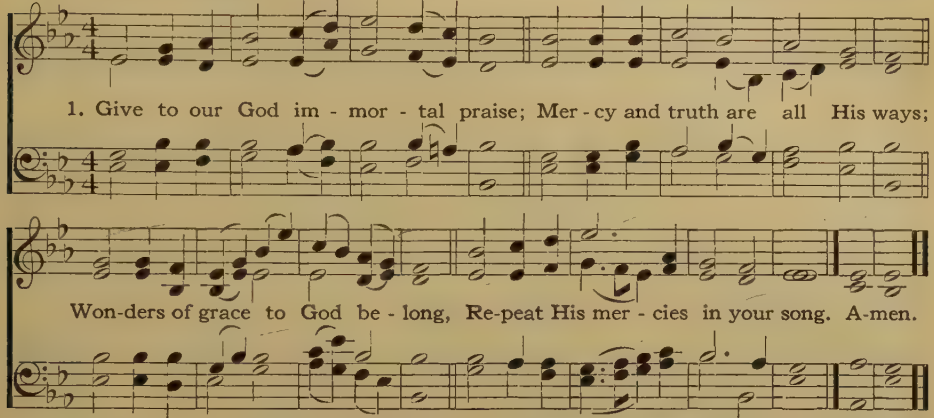
3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,—
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the Joy Divine.

4 Mortals, join the mighty chorus
Which the morning stars began;
Father-love is reigning o'er us,
Brother-love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us Sunward
In the triumph-song of life.

The Rev. Henry van Dyke, 1852 —— (1907)

34 DUKE STREET L. M. (22, Q)

John Hatton, —— 1793 (c. 1790)


1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mer - cy and truth are all His ways;
Won-ders of grace to God be - long, Re-peat His mer - cies in your song. A-men.

2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When earth-born powers are known no more.

3 He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high;
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

4 He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

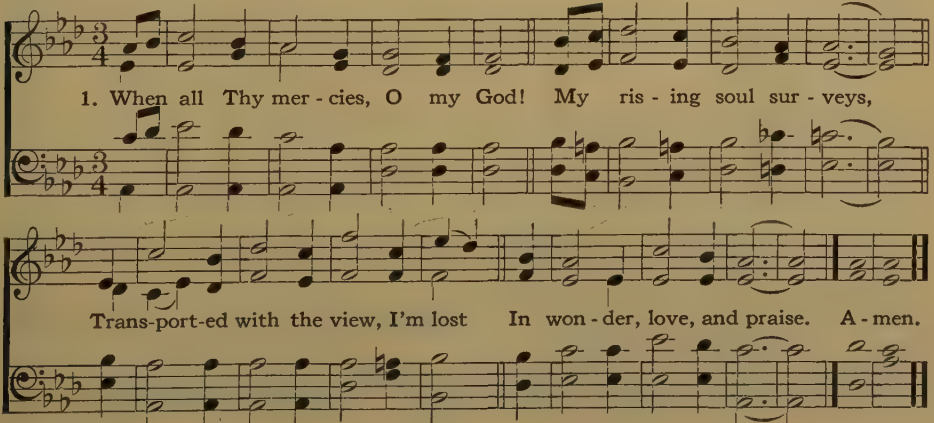
5 He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt, from darkness, and the grave;
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

6 Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1719)

35 MANOAH C. M.

F. J. Haydn, 1732–1809



2 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

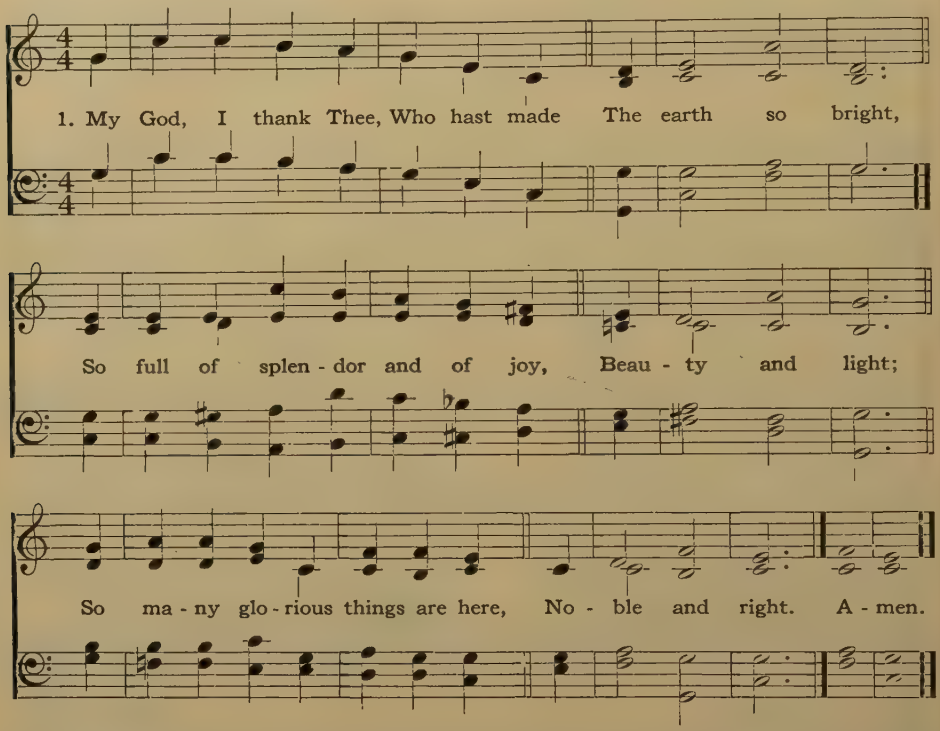
3 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

4 Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For, oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

Joseph Addison, 1672–1719 (1712), a.

36 WENTWORTH 8.4.8.4.8.4.

Frederick C. Maker, 1844 —— (1876)


1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright,
So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right. A - men.

2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

4 For Thou Who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys tender and true,
Yet all with wings;
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

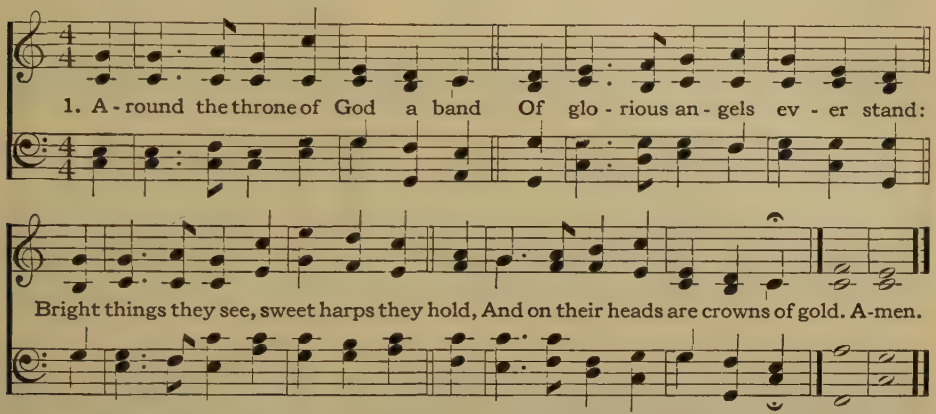
5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1825–1864 (1858)

37 ALSTONE L.M.

Christopher E. Willing, 1830–1904 (1868)


1. A - round the throne of God a band Of glo - rious an - gels ev - er stand:
Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold, And on their heads are crowns of gold. A-men.

2 Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will;
And some, when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

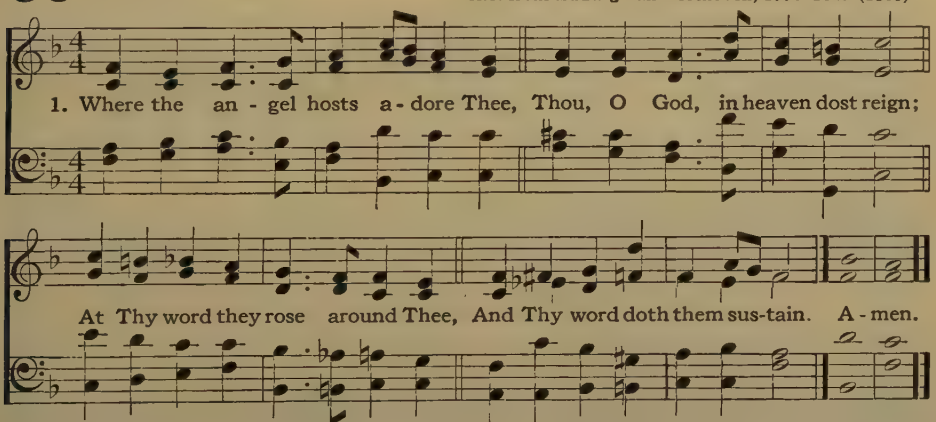
3 Lord, give Thine angels every day
Command to guide us on our way;
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we [sleep.

4 So shall no wicked thing draw near
To do us harm or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With angels round Thy throne at last.

The Rev. John Mason Neale 1818–1866 (1844)

38 SARDIS 8.7.8.7.

Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827 (1805)


1. Where the an - gel hosts a - dore Thee, Thou, O God, in heaven dost reign;
At Thy word they rose around Thee, And Thy word doth them sus-tain. A - men.

2 Thousand times ten thousand, bending
At Thy throne, their homage pay;
Flames of fire in strength excelling,
Swift Thy pleasure to obey.

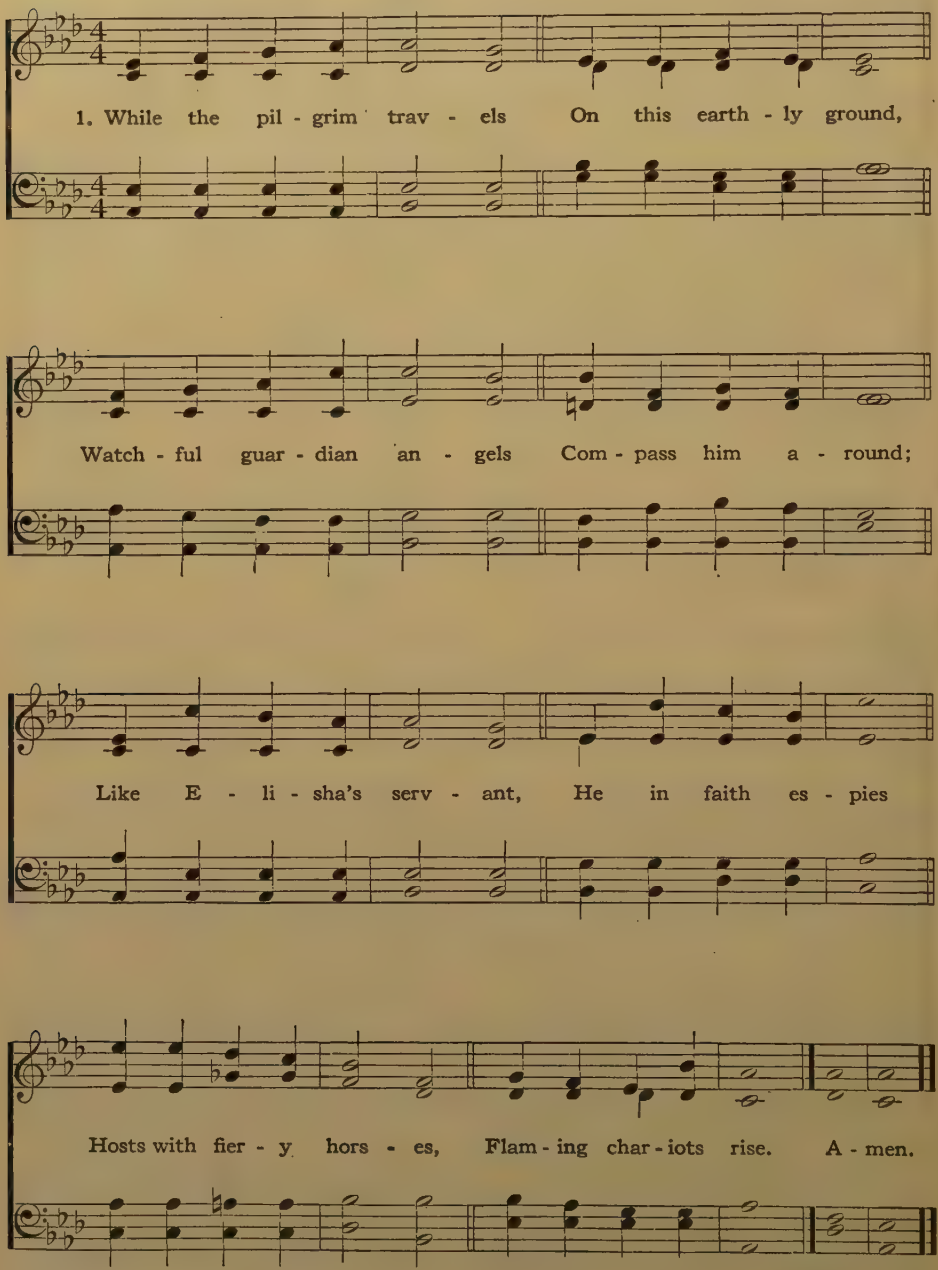
3 Fashioned in a wondrous order,
Thee they serve, their Lord and King;
Grant that in our cares and dangers
They may timely succour bring.

4 Praise to Thee Who hast created
Earth and heaven with all their host;
Praise to Thee, O God most mighty,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Jean Baptiste de Santeuil, 1630–1697 (1680)
Tr. by the Rev. I. Williams (1839)

39 LYNDHURST 6.5.6.5. D.

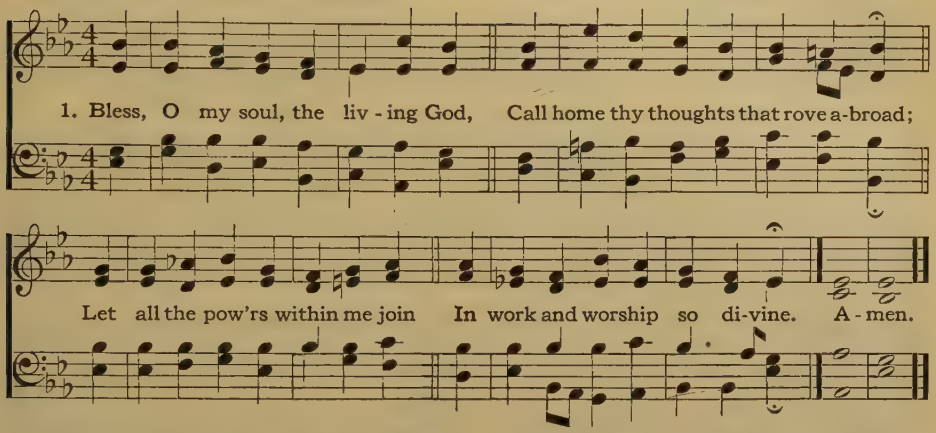
Anon. In "Church Praise," 1883


1. While the pil - grim trav - els On this earth - ly ground,
Watch - ful guar - dian an - gels Com - pass him a - round;
Like E - li - sha's serv - ant, He in faith es - pies
Hosts with fier - y hors - es, Flam - ing char - iots rise. A - men.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 tr. 1808

40 MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1740–1816 (1782)


1. Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God, Call home thy thoughts that rove a-broad;
Let all the pow'rs within me join In work and worship so di-vine. A - men.

2 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;
His favors claim thy highest praise;
Why should the wonders He hath wrought
Be lost in silence, and forgot?

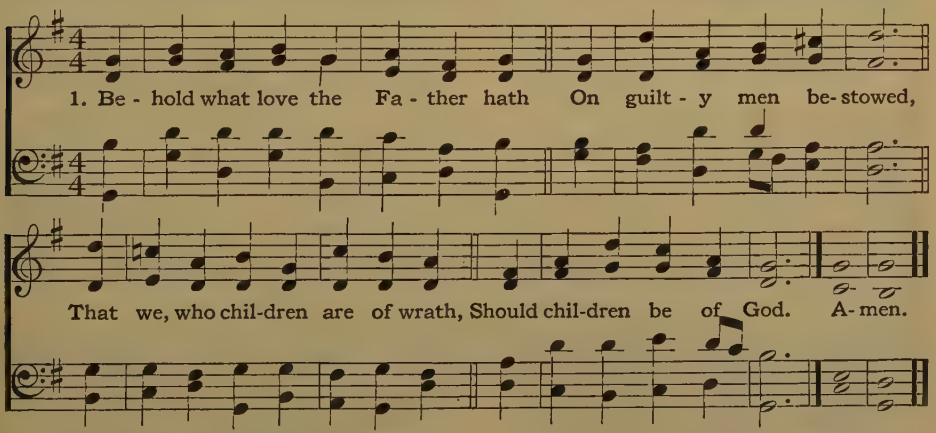
3 'Tis He, my soul, that sent His Son
To die for crimes which thou hast done;
He owns the ransom, and forgives
The hourly follies of our lives.

4 Let the whole earth His power confess,
Let the whole earth adore His grace;
The Gentile with the Jew shall join
In work and worship so divine.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

41 SOUTHAMPTON C. M. (14, F)

William Croft, 1678–1727



2 O, how beyond expression great
His love in Christ doth shine!
'Tis like Himself—the Eternal God,
Past knowledge, all divine.

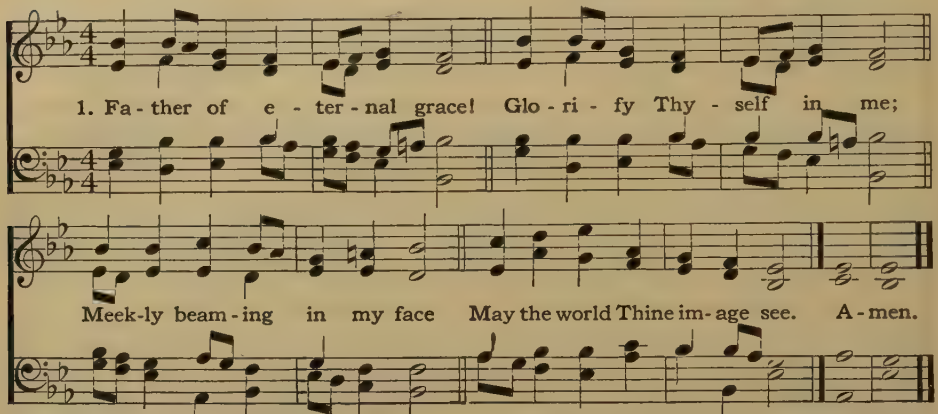
3 Behold, for fallen, guilty man,
The Lord of glory dies;
Lays down His life us to redeem,
A precious sacrifice.

4 Peace and good-will are now to man
Most gloriously displayed,
And life eternal we obtain
From God, in Christ our Head.

Robert Boswell, 1746–1804 (c. 1784)

42 EDYFIELD (CHAPEL) 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, A)

John Balthasar Reimann, 1702–1749 (1747)



2 Happy only in Thy love,
Poor, unfriended or unknown;
Fix my thoughts on things above,
Stay my heart on Thee alone.

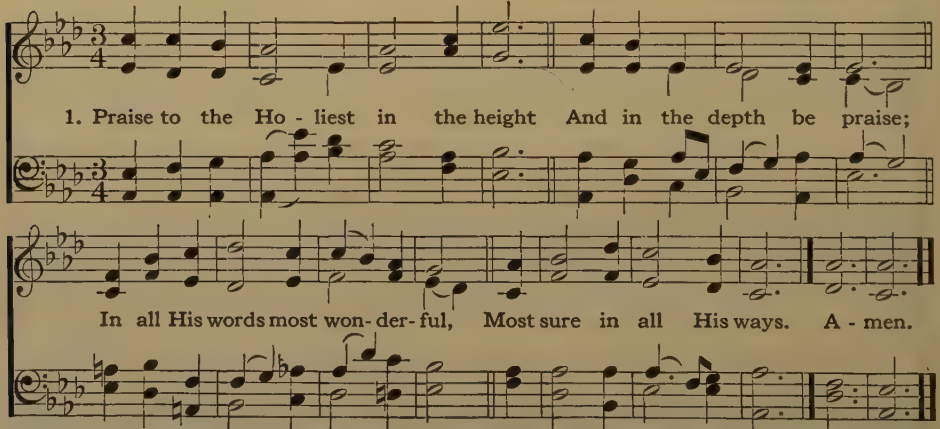
3 Humble, holy, all resigned
To Thy will—Thy will be done!
Give me, Lord! the perfect mind
Of Thy well-belovéd Son.

4 Counting gain and glory loss,
May I tread the path He trod;
Die with Jesus on the Cross,
Rise with Him, to Thee, my God!

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1807)

43 GERONTIUS C. M.

The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1868)


1. Praise to the Ho - liest in the height And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most won - der - ful, Most sure in all His ways. A - men.

2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail;

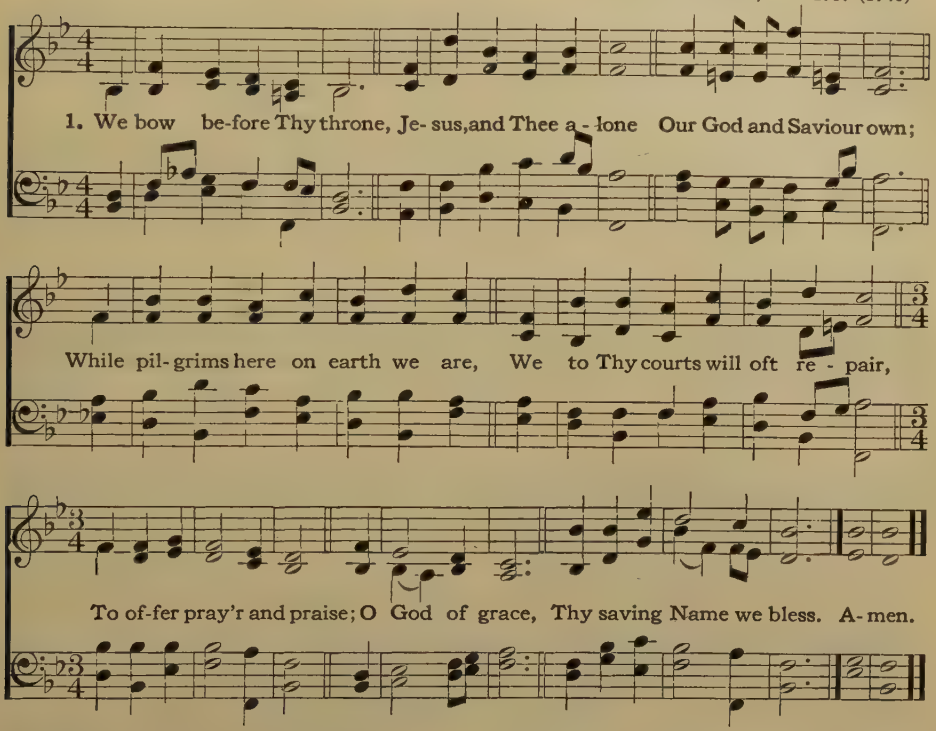
4 And in the Garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

5 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

Cardinal John H. Newman 1801–1890 (1865)

44 SERAPHIM 6.6.6.8.8.6.4.6. Mixed (249, A)

Karl Otto Eberhard, —— 1757 (1746)


1. We bow be-fore Thy throne, Je- sus, and Thee a - lone Our God and Saviour own;
While pil- grims here on earth we are, We to Thy courts will oft re - pair,
To of-fer pray'r and praise; O God of grace, Thy saving Name we bless. A- men.

2 Again we raise the strain,
Worthy the Lamb once slain,
For evermore to reign; [more,
Thee, Christ, God blessed for ever-
Our lips confess, our hearts adore:
Honor and majesty
Be given to Thee
Now and eternally.

Robert Simpson, 1771–1843

45 ARLINGTON C. M. (14, S) No. 392

1 O, the delights, the heavenly joys,
The glories of the place,
Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
Of His o'erflowing grace!

2 Sweet majesty and wondrous love
Sit smiling on His brow;
And all the glorious ranks above,
At humble distance bow.

3 Princes to His imperial Name
Bend their bright sceptres down;
Dominions, thrones, and powers rejoice
To see Him wear the crown.

4 Upon that dear majestic Head,
That cruel thorns did wound,
See what immortal glories shine,
And circle it around.

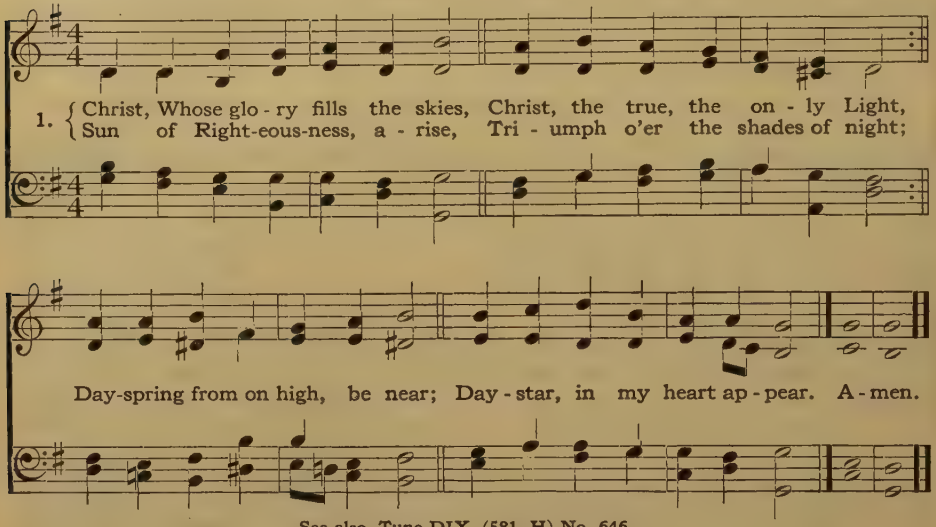
5 This is the Man, the exalted Man,
Whom we unseen adore;
But when our eyes shall see His face,
Our hearts shall love Him more.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1764–1748 (1707)

See also, Tune GERONTIUS, No. 43

46 DAYSPRING 7.7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, D)

The Rev. Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)


1. Christ, Whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly Light,
Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear. A - men.

See also, Tune DIX, (581, H) No. 646

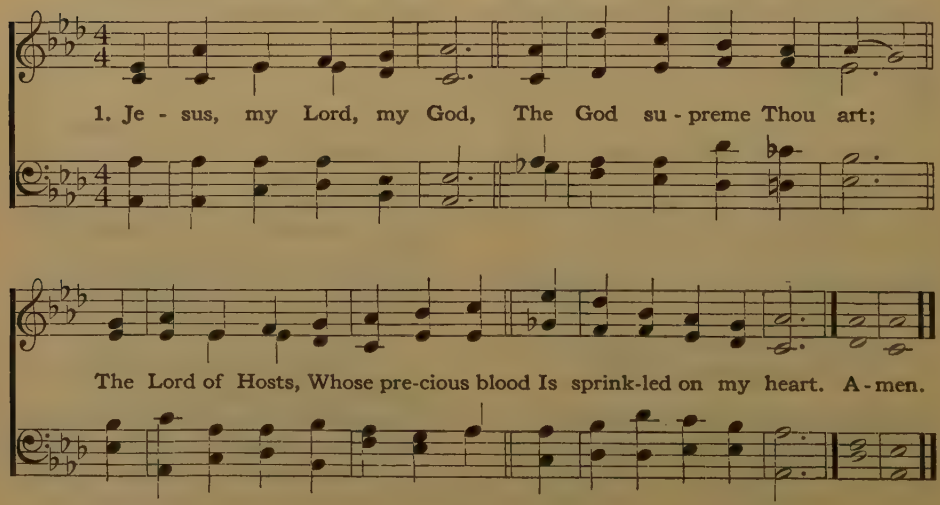
2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief:
Fill me, Radiancy Divine!
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1740)

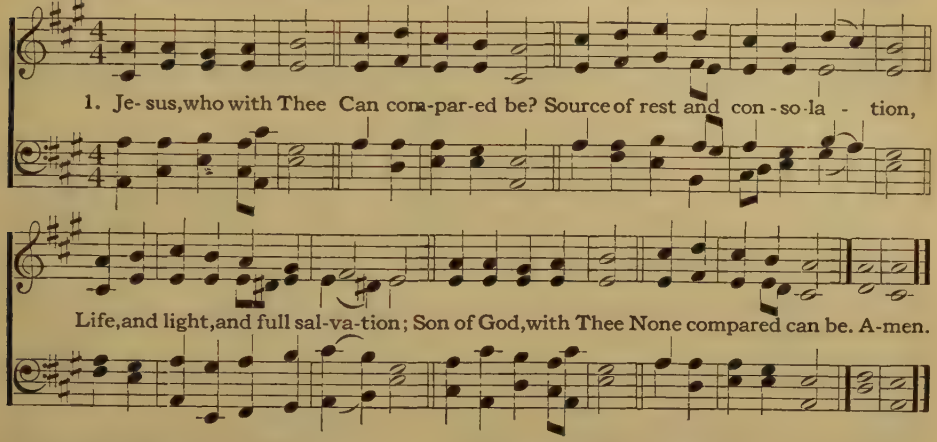
SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1810–1856 (1850)



47 THURINGIA 5.5.8.8.5.5. Trochaic (68, A)

Adam Drese, 1620–1701 (1698)


1. Je- sus, who with Thee Can com-par-ed be? Source of rest and con - so-la - tion,
Life, and light, and full sal-va-tion; Son of God, with Thee None compared can be. A-men.

2 By Thy Spirit's light
Me instruct aright,
That I watch and pray with fervor,
Trusting Thee, my soul's preserver;
Love unfeigned, O Lord,
Unto me afford.

3 Give me courage good,
That my wealth and blood
I for Thee could spend, my Saviour,
Hating world and sin forever;
Since for me, my God,
Thou didst shed Thy blood.

4 When I hence depart,
Strengthen Thou my heart;
Where Thou art, O Lord, convey me;
In Thy righteousness array me,
That at Thy right hand
Joyful I may stand.

The Rev. J. A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739
Bishop John Gambold, tr. 1711–1771 (a. 1754)

48 THURINGIA (68, A)

1 O Eternal Word,
Jesus Christ, our Lord!
While the hosts of heaven adore Thee,
We with awe fall down before Thee,
And with rapture raise
Songs of love and praise.

2 God and man indeed,
Comfort in all need,
Thou becam'st a Man of sorrows,
To gain life eternal for us,
By Thy precious blood,
Jesus, man and God.

Adam Drese, 1620–1701
The Rev. J. Swertner, tr., 1746–1813 (a. 1789)

49 SCHUMANN S. M.

1 Jesus, my Lord, my God,
The God supreme Thou art;
The Lord of hosts, Whose precious
Is sprinkled on my heart. [blood

2 Jehovah is Thy Name;
And through Thy blood applied,
Convinced and certified I am,
There is no God beside.

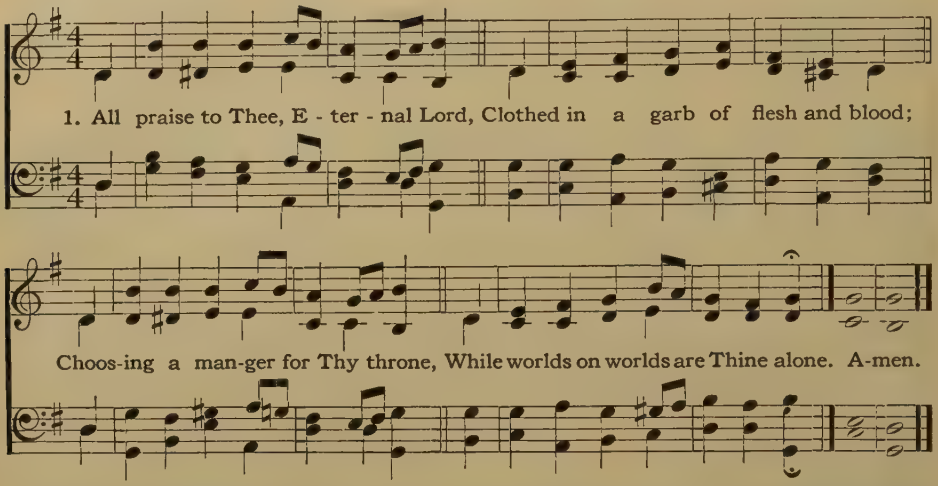
3 Soon as the Spirit shows
That precious blood of Thine,
The happy, pardoned sinner knows
It is the blood divine.

4 Yea, only he, who feels
My Saviour for me died,
Is certain that the Godhead dwells
In Jesus crucified.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

50 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1810–1856 (1839)


1. All praise to Thee, E - ter - nal Lord, Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood;
Choos-ing a man-ger for Thy throne, While worlds on worlds are Thine alone. A-men.

2 Once did the skies before Thee bow;
A Virgin's arms contain Thee now:
Angels who did in Thee rejoice
Now listen for Thine infant voice.

3 A little Child, Thou art our Guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

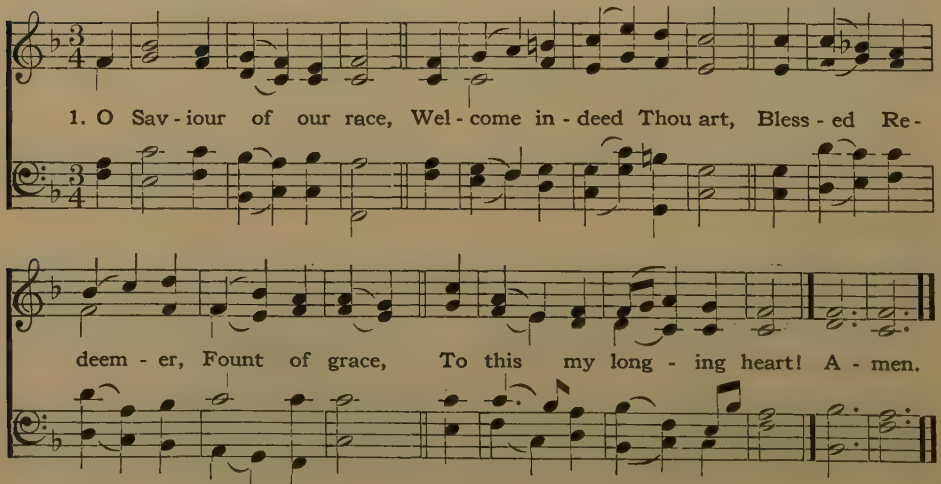
4 Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light,
To make us, in the realms Divine,
Like Thine own angels round Thee shine.

5 All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won;
For this we tune our cheerful lays,
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

Dr. Martin Luther, 1524. Tr. Anon. Sabbath Hy. Bk. 1858

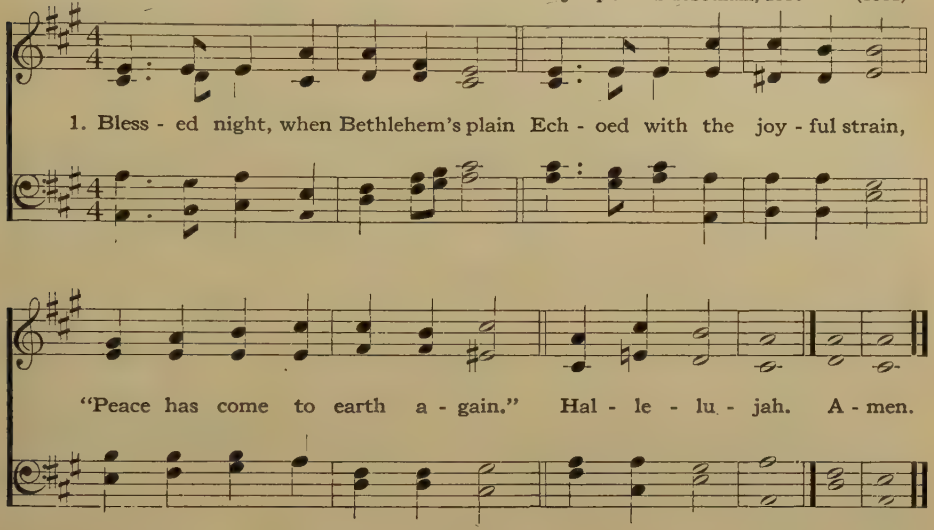
IGNATIUS S. M. (582, O)

Old English Melody



51 ST. EANSWYTH 7.7.7. with Hallelujah

The Rev. Joseph W. Sidebotham, 1830 —— (1881)



2 Blesséd hills, that heard the song
Of the glorious angel throng
Swelling all your slopes along.
Hallelujah!

3 Happy shepherds, on whose ear
Fell the tidings glad and clear,
"God to man is drawing near."
Hallelujah!

4 Thus revealed to shepherds' eyes,
Hidden from the great and wise,
Entering earth in lowly guise:
Hallelujah!

5 We adore Thee as our King,
And to Thee our song we sing;
Our best offering to Thee bring.
Hallelujah!

6 Blesséd Babe of Bethlehem,
Owner of earth's diadem,
Claim and wear the radiant gem.
Hallelujah!

The Rev. Horatius Bonar 1808–1889 (1857)

52 IGNATIUS S. M. (582, O)

1 O Saviour of our race,
Welcome indeed Thou art,
Blesséd Redeemer, Fount of grace,
To this my longing heart!

2 Light of the world, abide
Through faith within my heart;
Leave me to seek no other guide,
Nor e'er from Thee depart.

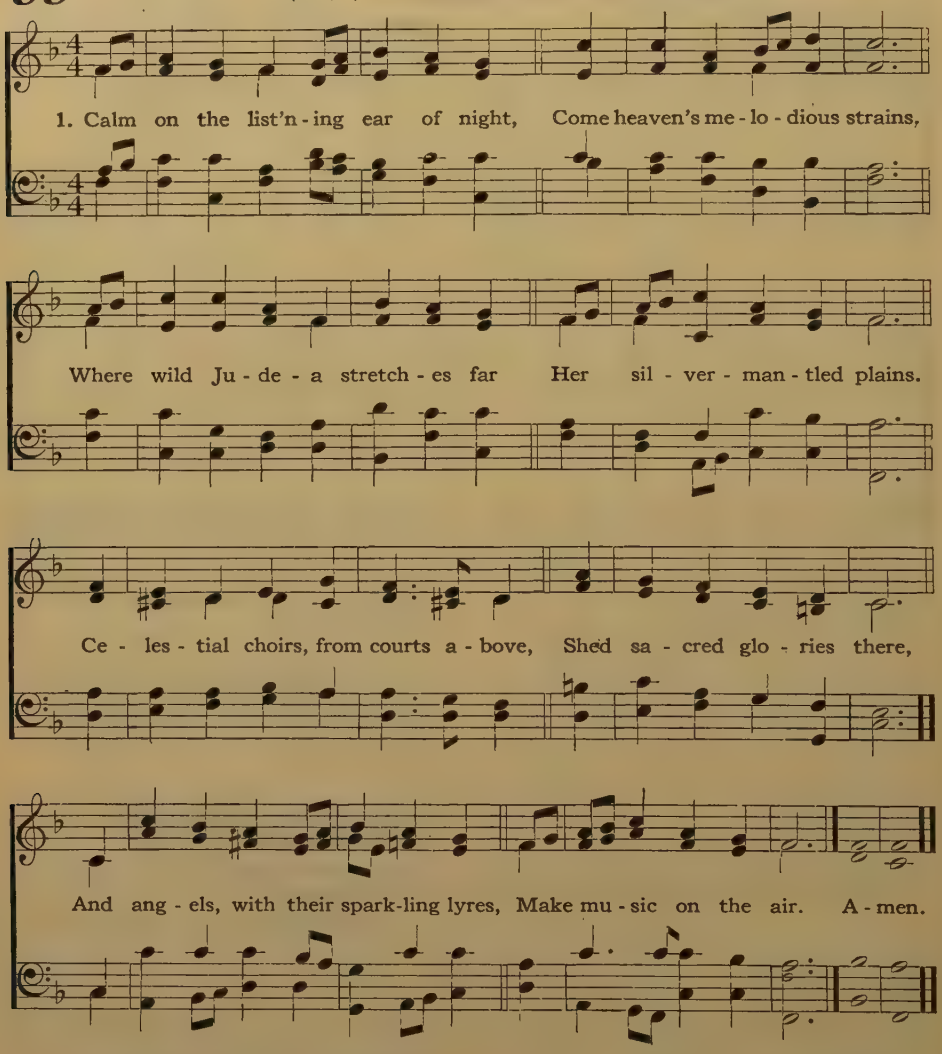
3 Thou art the Life, O Lord!
Sole Light of life Thou art!
Let not Thy glorious rays be poured
In vain on my dark heart.

4 Star of the East, arise!
Drive all my clouds away;
Guide me, till earth's dim twilight
Into the perfect day. [dies

Laurentius Laurenti, 1660–1722
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878 (a. 1861)

53 NOEL C. M. D. (590, I)

Traditional Air, arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1871)


1. Calm on the list'n - ing ear of night, Come heaven's me - lo - dious strains,
Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es far Her sil - ver - man - tled plains.
Ce - les - tial choirs, from courts a - bove, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there,
And ang - els, with their spark-ling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air. A - men.

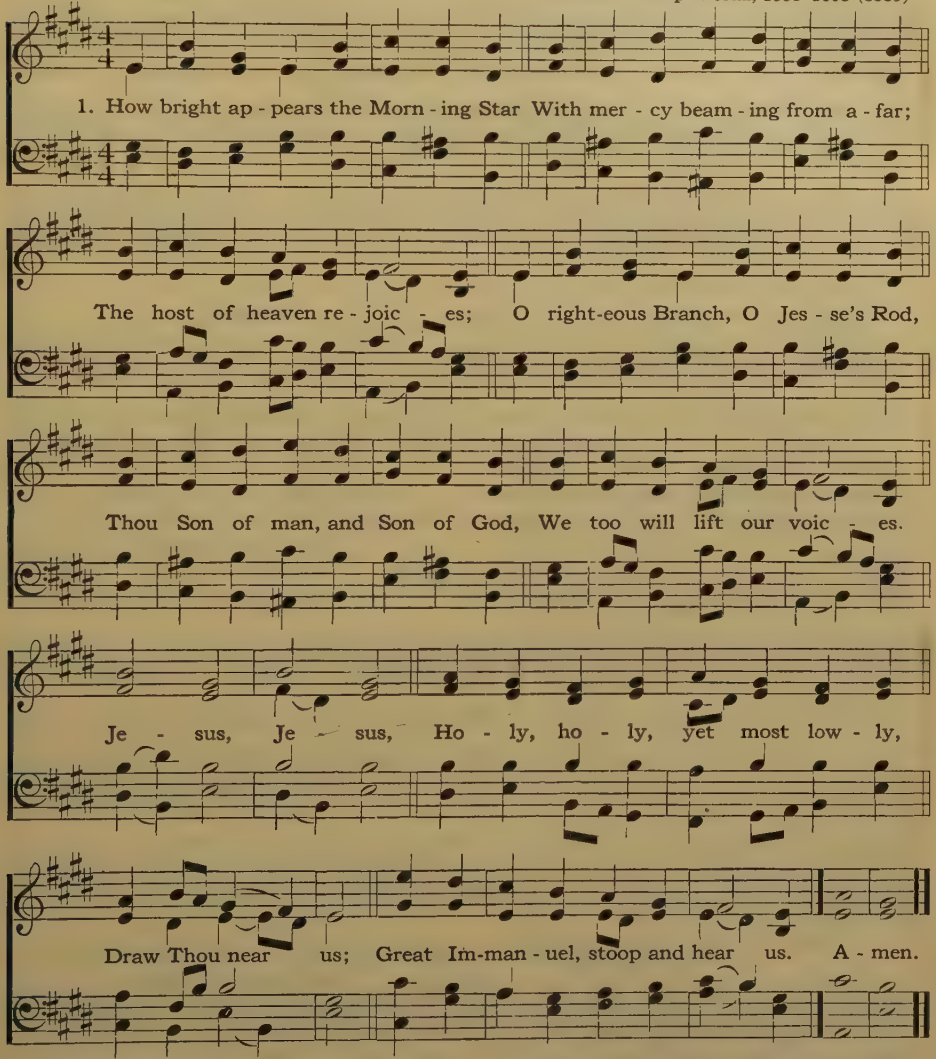
2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The Day-spring from on high.
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

3 "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
The realms of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
From heaven's Eternal King."

The Rev. Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1810–76

54 FRANKFORT (NICOLAI) 8.8.7.8.8.7.2.2.4.4.4.8. (228, A)

The Rev. Philip Nicolai, 1556–1608 (1589)


1. How bright ap - pears the Morn - ing Star With mer - cy beam - ing from a - far;
The host of heaven re - joic - es; O right-eous Branch, O Jes - se's Rod,
Thou Son of man, and Son of God, We too will lift our voic - es.
Je - sus, Je - sus, Ho - ly, ho - ly, yet most low - ly,
Draw Thou near us; Great Im-man - uel, stoop and hear us. A - men.

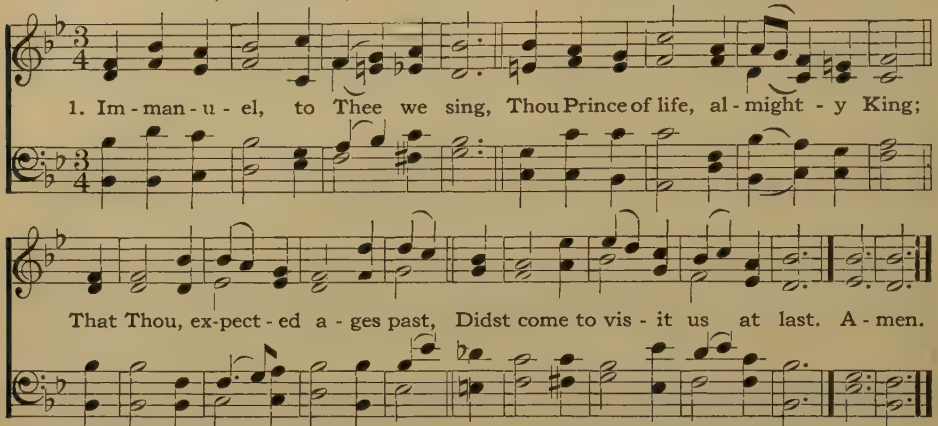
2 Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon His helpless creature;
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest seraphim adored,
Assumed our very nature.
Jesus, grant us,
Through Thy merit to inherit
Thy salvation;
Hear, O near our supplication.

3 Rejoice, ye heavens; thou, earth, reply;
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky,
For this, His incarnation.
Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
Till all know Thy salvation.
Amen, amen;
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Praise be given
Evermore by earth and heaven.

The Rev. John Christian Jacobi, 1670–1750 (a. 1772)
Recast W. Mercer, 1855–1859

55 WALTON (GERMANY) L. M. (22, R)

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827 (1805)


1. Im - man - u - el, to Thee we sing, Thou Prince of life, al - might - y King;
That Thou, ex-pect - ed a - ges past, Didst come to vis - it us at last. A - men.

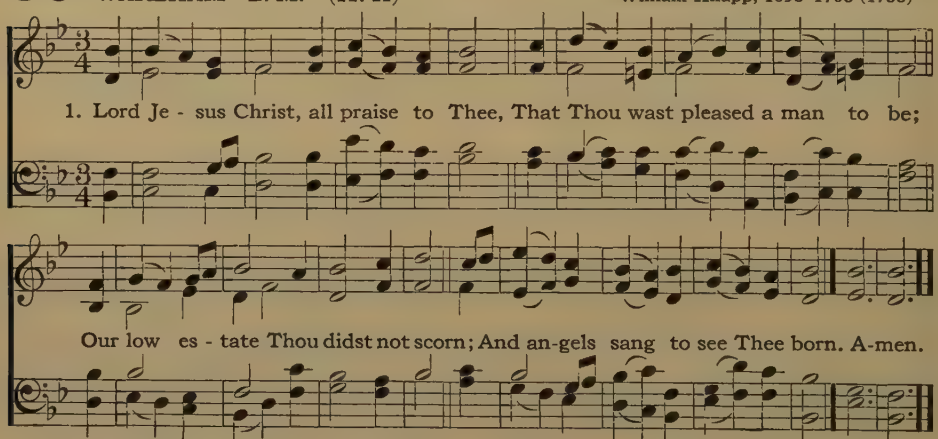
2 For Thee, since first the world was made,
Men's hearts have waited, watched [and prayed;
Prophets and patriarchs, year by year,
Have longed to see Thy light appear.

3 All glory, worship, thanks and praise,
That Thou art come in these our days!
Thou heavenly Guest, expected long,
We hail Thee with a joyful song.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878

56 WAREHAM L. M. (22. H)

William Knapp, 1698–1768 (1738)


1. Lord Je - sus Christ, all praise to Thee, That Thou wast pleased a man to be;
Our low es - tate Thou didst not scorn; And an-gels sang to see Thee born. A-men.

2 The heavenly Father's only Son,
He left His rightful glorious throne;
The Lord through Whom the worlds were made
Is in the humble manger laid.

3 The brightness of the Light divine
Doth now into our darkness shine;
It breaks upon sin's gloomy night
And makes us children of the light.

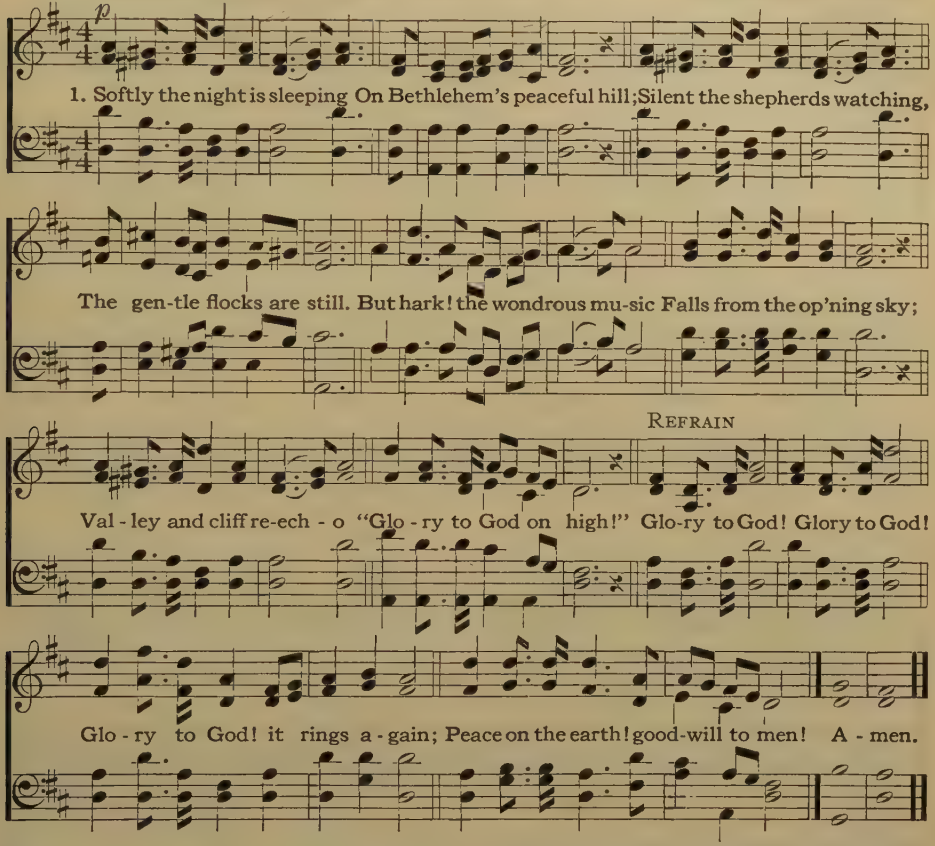
4 The Father's Son for ever blest
Becomes in His own world a Guest,
To lead us from this vale of strife
Into the everlasting life.

5 For us these wonders has He wrought
In love beyond our human thought:
Let Christians all now join to sing
Praise to our newborn Saviour King.

Latin, 11th Cent. tr., Dr. Martin Luther, 1523
Tr. The Rev. Charles Kinchin, 1711–1742

57 WARNER 7.6.7.6. D., with Refrain (151, W)

M. M. Warner, 1836–1900


1. Softly the night is sleeping On Bethlehem's peaceful hill; Silent the shepherds watching,
The gen-tle flocks are still. But hark! the wondrous mu-sic Falls from the op'ning sky;
Refrain
Val-ley and cliff re-ech-o "Glo-ry to God on high!" Glo-ry to God! Glory to God!
Glo-ry to God! it rings a-gain; Peace on the earth! good-will to men! A-men.

2 Day in the East is breaking;
Day o'er the crimsoned earth;
Now the glad world is waking,
Glad in the Saviour's birth!
See where the clear star bendeth
Over the manger blest;
See where the infant Jesus
Smiles upon Mary's breast!

Ref.—Glory to God!—we hear again;
Peace on the earth! good-will to men!

3 Come with the gladsome shepherds,
Quick hastening from the fold;
Come with the wise men, pouring
Incense and myrrh and gold.
Come to Him, poor and lowly,
Around the cradle throng;
Come with your hearts of sunshine,
And sing the angels' song.

Ref.—Glory to God!—tell out again;
Peace on the earth! good-will to men!

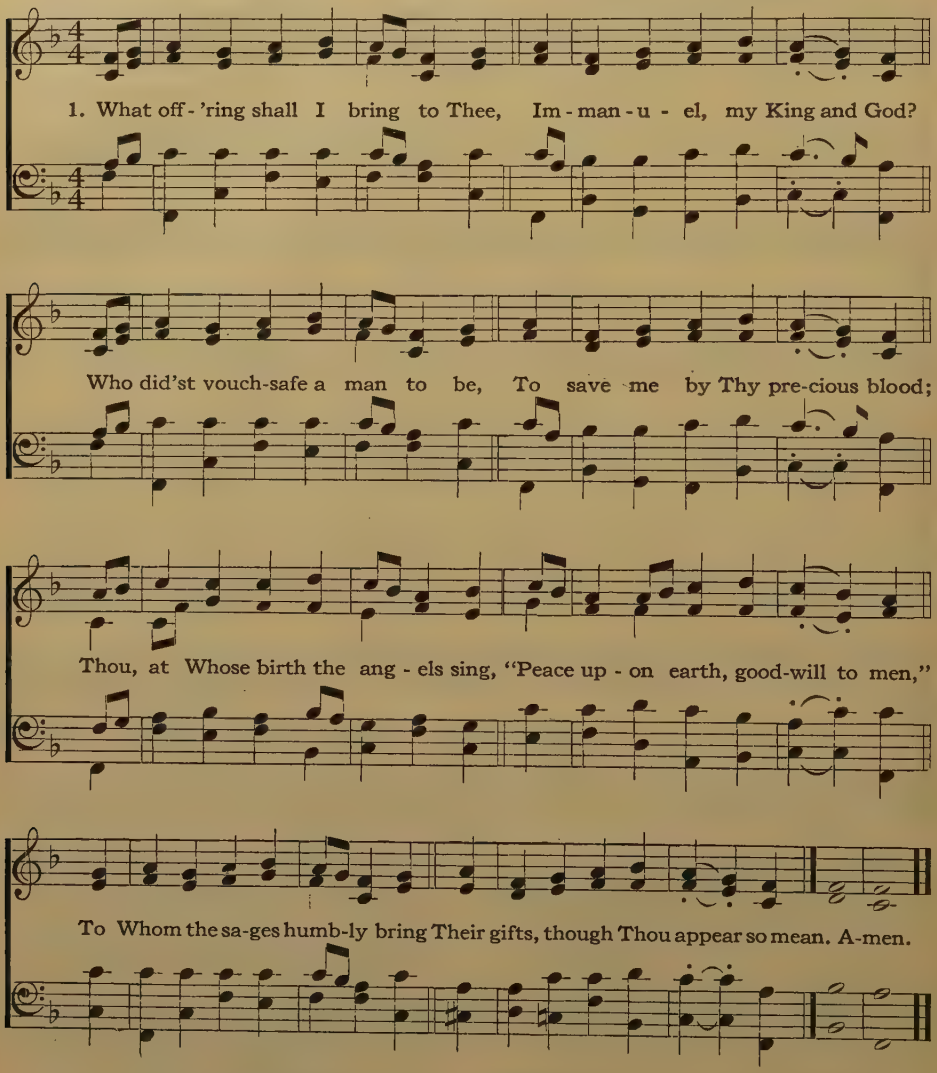
4 Weave ye the wreaths unfading,
The fir tree and the pine;
Green from the snows of winter,
To deck the holy shrine;
Bring ye the happy children!
For this is Christmas morn;
Jesus, the Sinless Infant,
Jesus, the Lord, is born.

Ref.—Glory to God!—to God again!
Peace on the earth! good-will to men!

The Rev. Edward Abiel Washburne, 1819–1881

58 PILGRIMAGE L. M. D. (166, A)

Moravian
Herrnhut MS. Choral Buch, 1735–1745


1. What off - 'ring shall I bring to Thee, Im - man - u - el, my King and God?
Who did'st vouch-safe a man to be, To save me by Thy pre-cious blood;
Thou, at Whose birth the ang - els sing, "Peace up - on earth, good-will to men,"
To Whom the sa-ges humb-ly bring Their gifts, though Thou appear so mean. A-men.

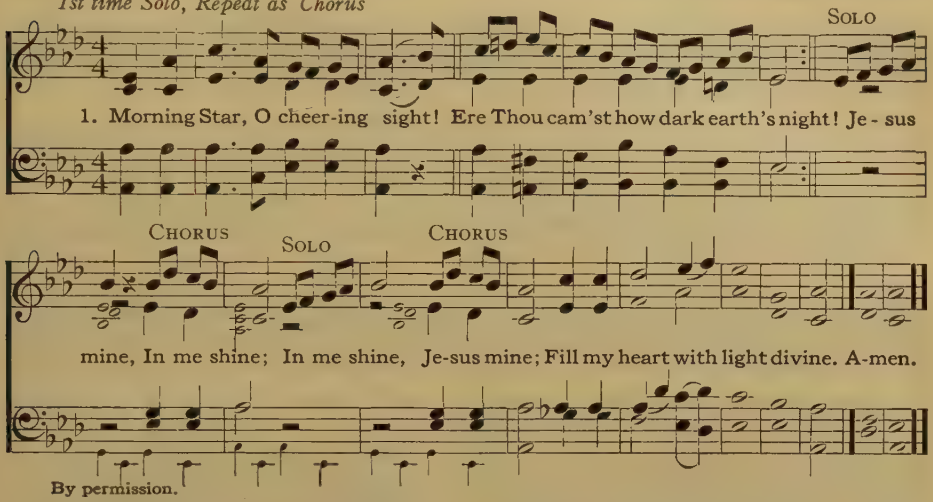
2 This will I do, thou Child Divine,
I'll give Thee that for which Thou cam'st;
My soul and body, Lord, are Thine,
And them in love to me Thou claim'st:
My humble sacrifice receive,
Dear Jesus, born to bleed for me,
That I by faith in Thee might live,
And with Thee live eternally.

The Rev. John Toeltschig, 1703–1764 (a. 1746)

59 HAGEN 7.7.3.3.7. (310, B)

The Rev. F. F. Hagen, 1815–1907 (1842)

1st time Solo, Repeat as Chorus


Solo
1. Morning Star, O cheer-ing sight! Ere Thou cam'st how dark earth's night! Je - sus
Chorus
Solo
Chorus
mine, In me shine; In me shine, Je-sus mine; Fill my heart with light divine. A-men.

By permission.

2 Morning Star, Thy glory bright
Far excels the sun's clear light;
Jesus be, constantly,
More than thousand suns to me.

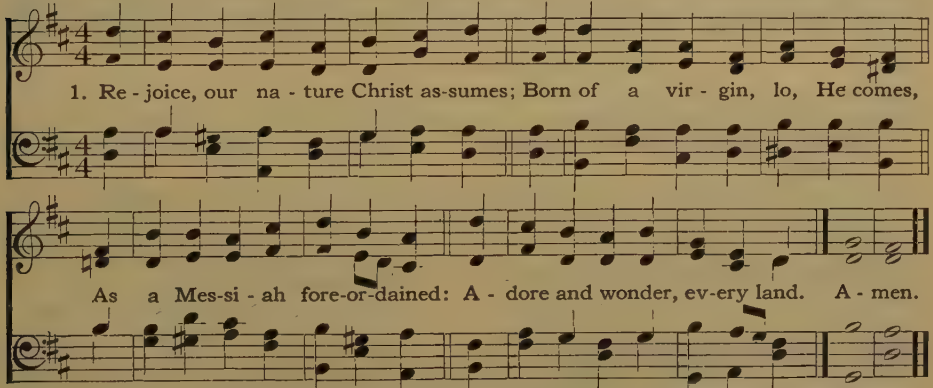
3 Thy glad beams, Thou Morning Star,
Cheer the nations near and far;
Thee we own, Lord alone, [Son.
Man's great Saviour, God's dear

4 Morning Star, my soul's true Light,
Tarry not, dispel my night;
Jesus mine, in me shine,
Fill my heart with light divine.

Johann Scheffler, 1624–1677
Tr. Bennet Harvey, Jr., 1829–1894 (1885)

60 WITTENBERG (ERFURT) L. M. (22, B)

Dr. Martin Luther, 1483–1546


1. Re - joice, our na - ture Christ as-sumes; Born of a vir - gin, lo, He comes,
As a Mes-si - ah fore-or-dained: A - dore and wonder, ev-ery land. A - men.

2 He left His bright, His glorious throne,
He bowed the heavens, to earth came down;
And thus His wondrous race began,
As God with God and Man with man.

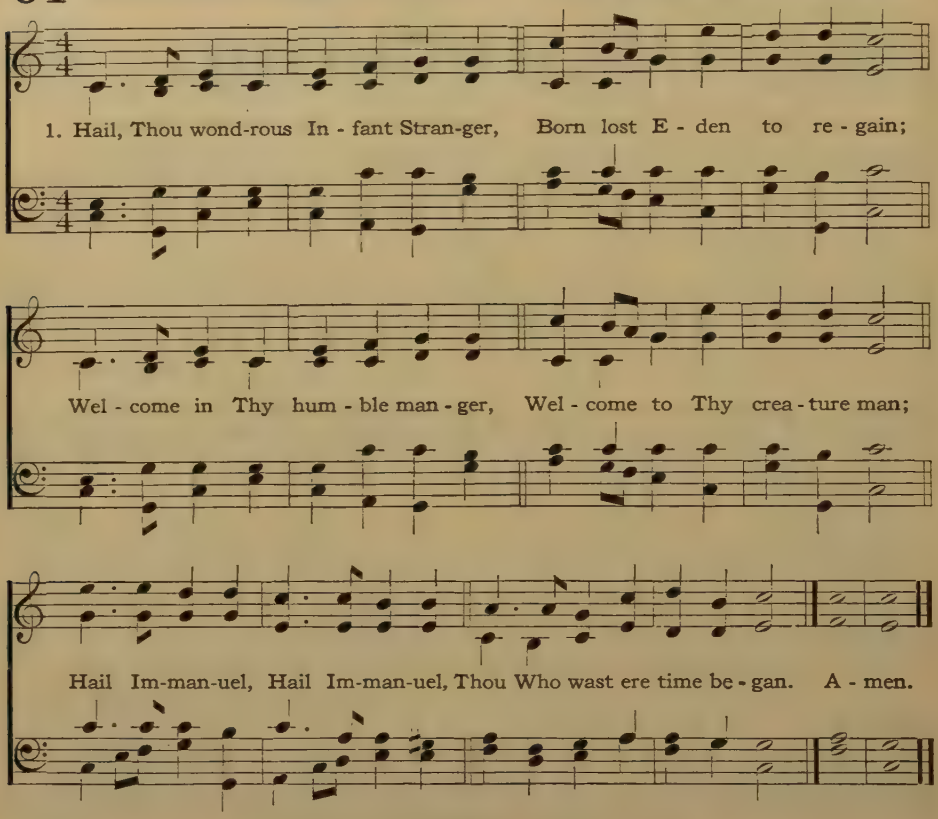
3 Behold, a great, a heavenly light,
From Bethlehem's manger shining bright,
Around those who in darkness dwell,
The night of evil to dispel.

4 Incarnate God, exert Thy power;
Arise, Thou glorious Conqueror:
Subdue sin, death, and every foe,
Erect Thy Kingdom here below.

Bishop Ambrose of Milan, c. 380; Dr. Martin Luther, tr., 1483–1546; Bishop John Gambold, tr., 1711–1771

61 UNSER HERRSCHER 8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

The Rev. Joachim Neander, 1610–1680


1. Hail, Thou wond-rous In - fant Stran-ger, Born lost E - den to re - gain;
Wel - come in Thy hum - ble man - ger, Wel - come to Thy crea - ture man;
Hail Im-man-uel, Hail Im-man-uel, Thou Who wast ere time be - gan. A - men.

See also, Tune JUDGMENT, (585, A) No. 364

2 Say, ye blest seraphic legions,
What thus brought your Maker down?
Say, why did He leave your regions,
Why forsake His heavenly throne?
Notes melodious,
Tell the cause: Good-will to man.

3 We this offered Saviour needed,
Hence we join your theme with joy;
We by none will be exceeded,
While we laud this mystery,
And with wonder,
God Incarnate glorify.

Timothy Lamb, 1758–1829

62 T. UNSER HERRSCHER

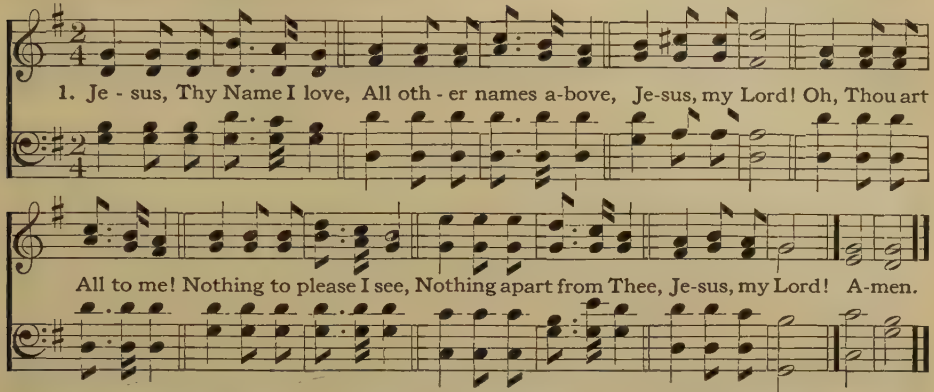
1 Peace on earth, heaven is proclaiming;
Peace, descending from above,
Peace, good-will, lost man reclaiming,
Peace from God, God Who is love;
Peace in Jesus,
Peace that never shall remove.

2 Glory to our great Creator,
Glory in the highest strain;
Glory to the Mediator,
Both from angels and from men;
To Immanuel,
All the glory doth pertain.

(1) Timothy Lamb. (2) Martha Lamb, 1761–1836 (1805)

63 NEW HAVEN 6.6.4.6.6.4.

Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872


1. Je - sus, Thy Name I love, All oth - er names a-bove, Je-sus, my Lord! Oh, Thou art
All to me! Nothing to please I see, Nothing apart from Thee, Je-sus, my Lord! A-men.

2 Thou, blesséd Son of God,
Hast bought me with Thy [blood,
Jesus, my Lord!
Oh, how great is Thy love,
All other loves above,
Love that I daily prove,
Jesus, my Lord!

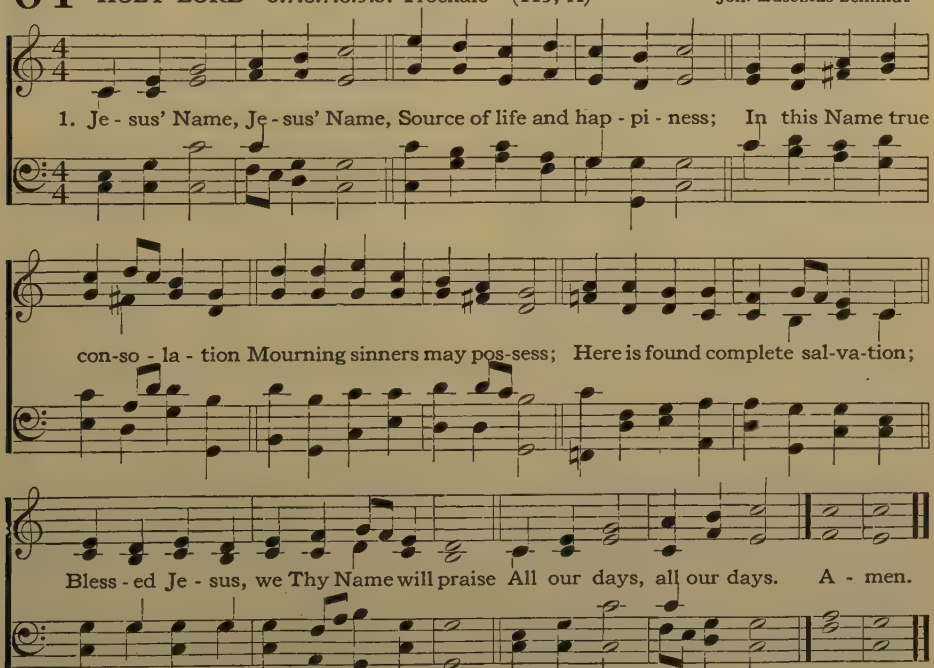
3 When unto Thee I flee,
Thou wilt my Refuge be,
Jesus my Lord!
What need I now to fear?
What earthly grief or care?
Since Thou art ever near,
Jesus, my Lord!

4 Soon Thou wilt come again!
I shall be happy then,
Jesus, my Lord!
Then Thine own face I'll see,
Then I shall like Thee be,
Then evermore with Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!

James George Deck, 1802–1884 (1842)

64 HOLY LORD 3.7.8.7.8.9.3. Trochaic (119, A)

Joh. Eusebius Schmidt

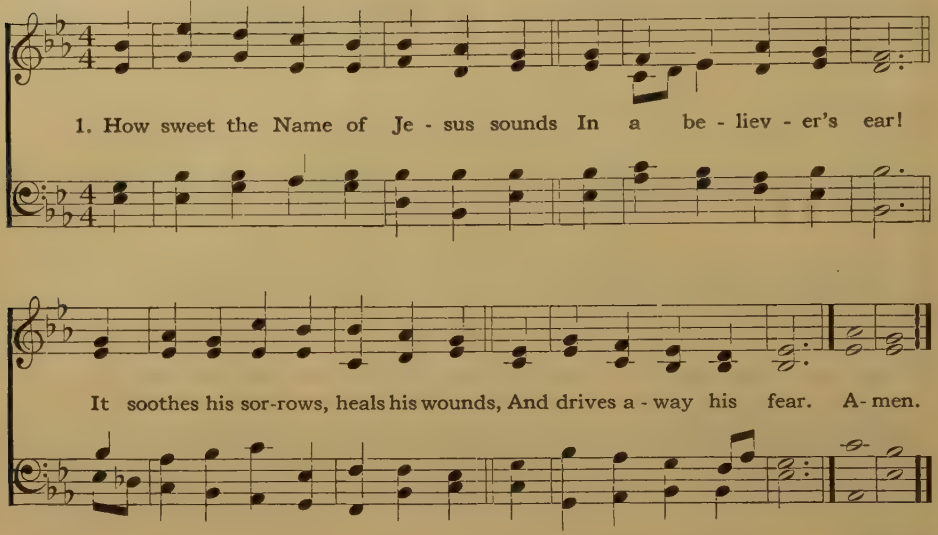

1. Je - sus' Name, Je - sus' Name, Source of life and hap - pi - ness; In this Name true
con-so - la - tion Mourning sinners may pos-sess; Here is found complete sal-va-tion;
Bless - ed Je - sus, we Thy Name will praise All our days, all our days. A - men.

2 God with us, God with us,
God appears in human frame;
In His Name rejoice with gladness,
Since to save lost man He came;
None need sink in hopeless sadness,
For Immanuel is now with us,
God with us, God with us.

The Rev. Benjamin LaTrobe, 1725–1786

65 ST. PETER C. M. (14, T)

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1799–1877 (1836)


1. How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear. A- men.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis Manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary Rest.

3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace;

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807 (1779)

66 LOVE C. M.

1 Jesus! exalted far on high,
To Whom a Name is given—
A Name surpassing every name
That's known in earth and heaven!

2 Before Thy throne shall every knee
Bow down with one accord;
Before Thy throne shall every tongue
Confess that Thou art Lord.

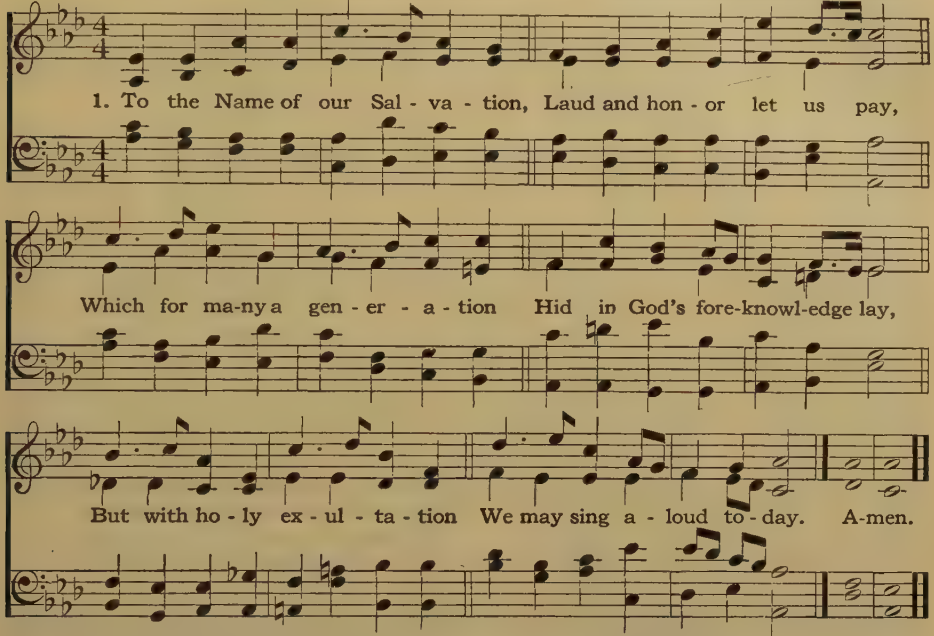
3 Jesus, Who in the form of God,
Didst equal honor claim,
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,
Didst stoop to death and shame!

4 O may that mind in us be formed
Which shone so bright in Thee,
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,
From pride and envy free.

The Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1779–1823 (1805)

67 FENITON COURT 8.7.8.7.8.7. (91, F)

Edward John Hopkins, 1818–1901


1. To the Name of our Sal - va - tion, Laud and hon - or let us pay,
Which for ma-ny a gen - er - a - tion Hid in God's fore-knowl-edge lay,
But with ho - ly ex - ul - ta - tion We may sing a - loud to - day. A-men.

2 Jesus is the Name we treasure;
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighteth well:
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

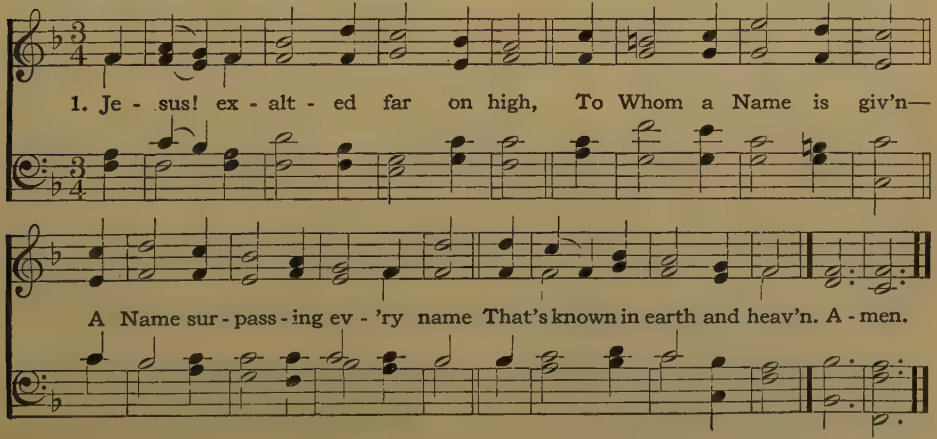
3 'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

4 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

Anon. German, (15th Cent.)
The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1851)

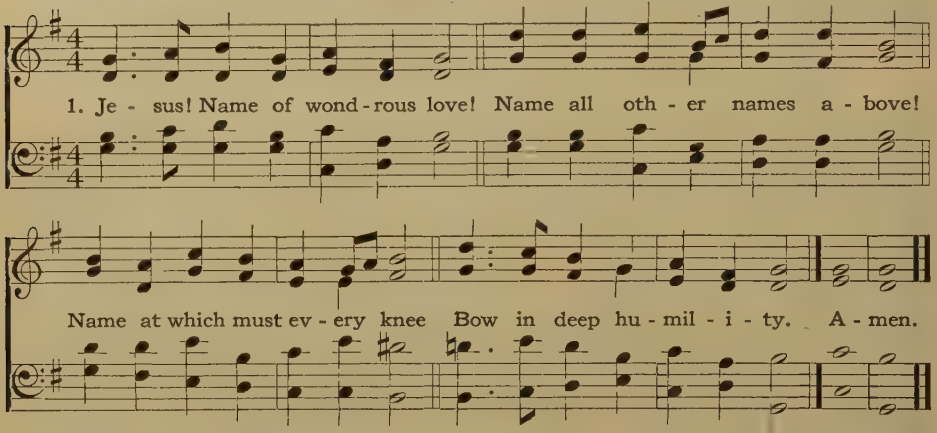
LOVE C. M.

John Richardson, 1816–1879



68 MILITES CRUCIS (ORIENTIS PARTIBUS, or REDHEAD No. 45) 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from a mediaeval French Melody, by Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 (1853)



2 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall His people save."

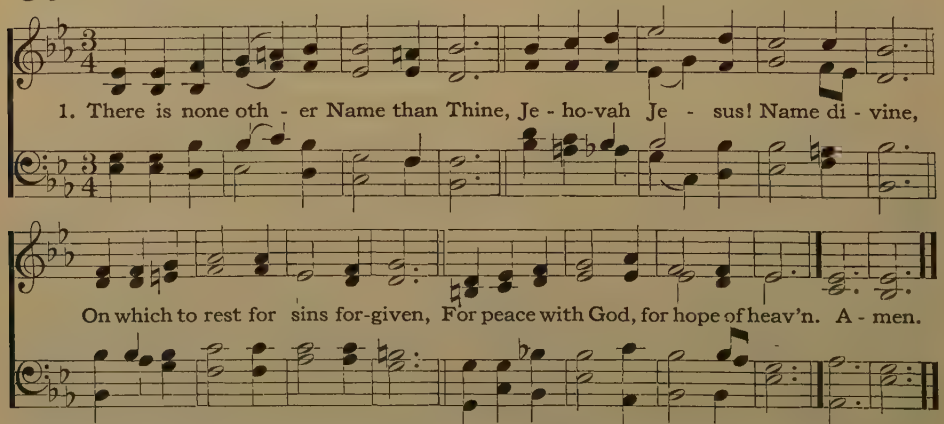
3 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the Holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

4 Jesus! only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

5 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823–1897 (1854)

69 ANGELUS L. M. (22, N) Arr. from Georg Josephi, 1657, in "Cantica Spiritualia," 1847


1. There is none oth - er Name than Thine, Je - ho-vah Je - sus! Name di - vine,
On which to rest for sins for-given, For peace with God, for hope of heav'n. A - men.

2 There is none other Name than Thine,
When cares and fears and griefs are mine,
That with a gracious power can heal
Each care and fear and grief I feel.

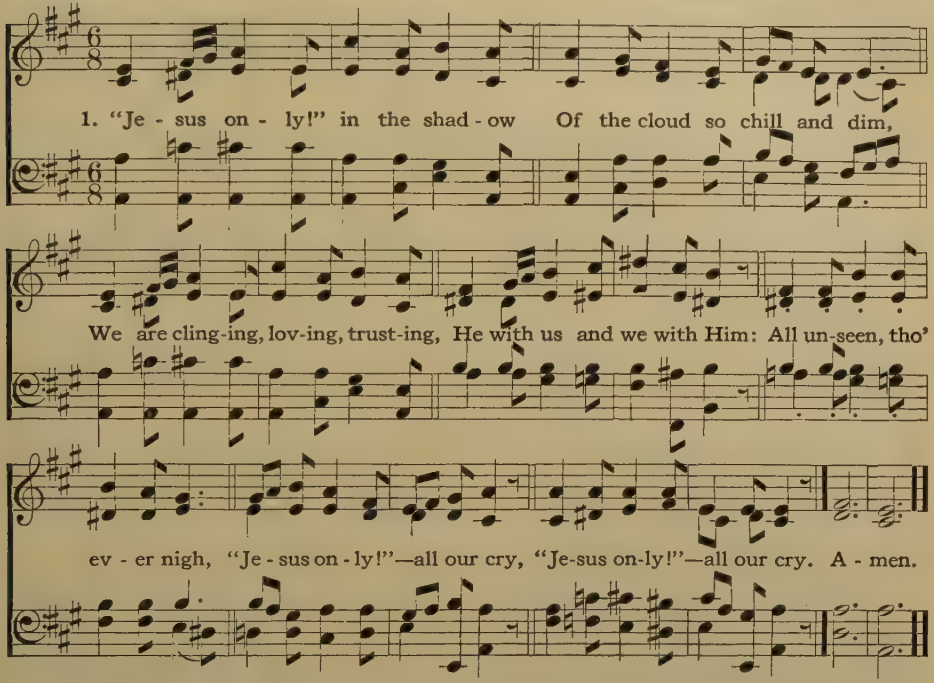
3 There is none other Name than Thine,
When called my spirit to resign,
To bear me through that latest strife,
And e'en in death to be my life.

4 Name above every name! Thy praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days;
Jehovah Jesus! Name divine,
Rock of salvation, Thou art mine.

Anon.

70 RAU 8.7.8.7.7.7. Trochaic (89, C)

Robert Rau, 1844–1906 (1864)

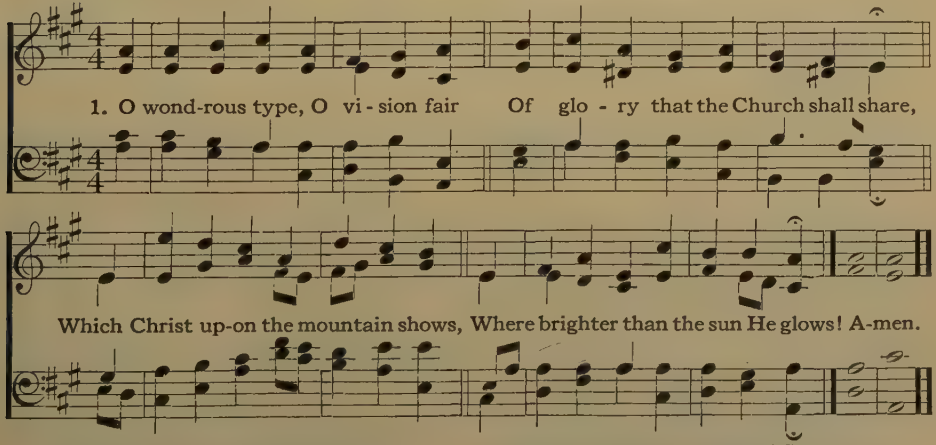

1. "Je - sus on - ly!" in the shad - ow Of the cloud so chill and dim,
We are cling-ing, lov-ing, trust-ing, He with us and we with Him: All un-seen, tho'
ev - er nigh, "Je - sus on - ly!"—all our cry, "Je-sus on-ly!"—all our cry. A - men.

2 "Jesus only!" in the glory,
When the shadows all are flown,
Seeing Him in all His beauty,
Satisfied with Him alone;
May we join His ransomed throng,
"Jesus only!"—all our song!

Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879 (1870)

71 ELY L. M.

Bishop Thomas Turton, 1780–1864 (1844)


1. O wond-rous type, O vi - sion fair Of glo - ry that the Church shall share,
Which Christ up-on the mountain shows, Where brighter than the sun He glows! A-men.

2 With shining face and bright array,
Christ deigns to manifest to-day
What glory shall be theirs above,
Who joy in God with perfect love.

3 O Father, with the Eternal Son,
And Holy Spirit, ever One,
Vouchsafe to bring us, by Thy grace,
To see Thy glory face to face.

The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866

72 TRANSFIGURATION L. M. D. (166, F)

Sir John Goss, 1800–1880

1. O Mas - ter, it is good to be High on the mount-ain here with Thee;
Where stand re-vealed to mort - al gaze Those glo-rious saints of oth - er days;
Who once re-ceived on Hor - eb's height Th' e - ter - nal laws of truth and right;
Or caught the still small whisper, higher Than storm, than earth-quake, or than fire. Amen.

2 O Master, it is good to be
With Thee, and with Thy faithful Three;
Here, where the Apostle's heart of rock
Is nerved against temptation's shock;
Here where the Son of Thunder learns
The thought that breathes, and word that burns;
Here where on eagle's wings we move
With him whose last, best creed is love.

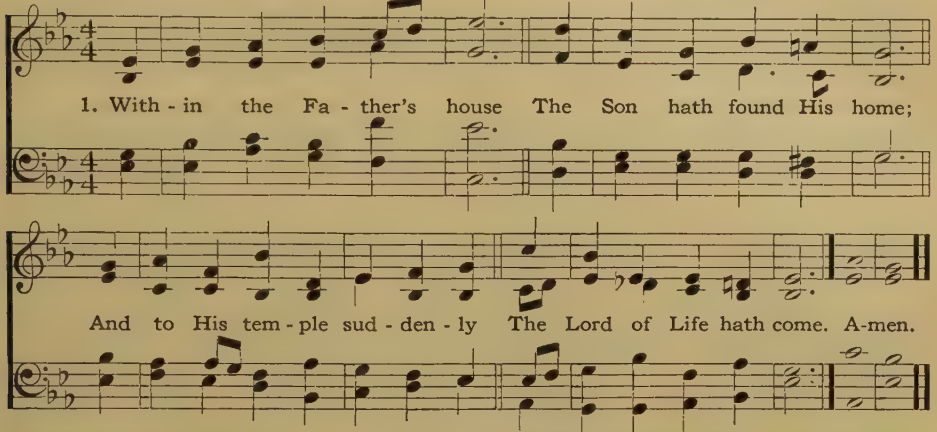
3 O Master, it is good to be
Entranced, enwrapt, alone with Thee;
And watch Thy glistering raiment glow,
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow,
The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a light divine;
Till we too change from grace to grace
Gazing on that transfigured face.

4 O Master, it is good to be
Here on the Holy Mount with Thee;
When darkling in the depths of night,
When dazzled with excess of light,
We bow before the Heavenly Voice
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
Though love wax cold and faith be dim,
"This is My Son, O hear ye Him."

The Rev. Arthur Penrhyn Stanley, 1815–1881 (1870)

73 BEN RHYDDING S. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1799–1877 (1866)



2 The doctors of the law
Gaze on the wondrous Child,
And marvel at His gracious words
Of wisdom undefiled.

3 Yet not to them is given
The mighty truth to know,
To lift the earthly veil which hides
Incarnate God below.

4 The secret of the Lord
Escapes each human eye,
And faithful pondering hearts await
The full Epiphany.

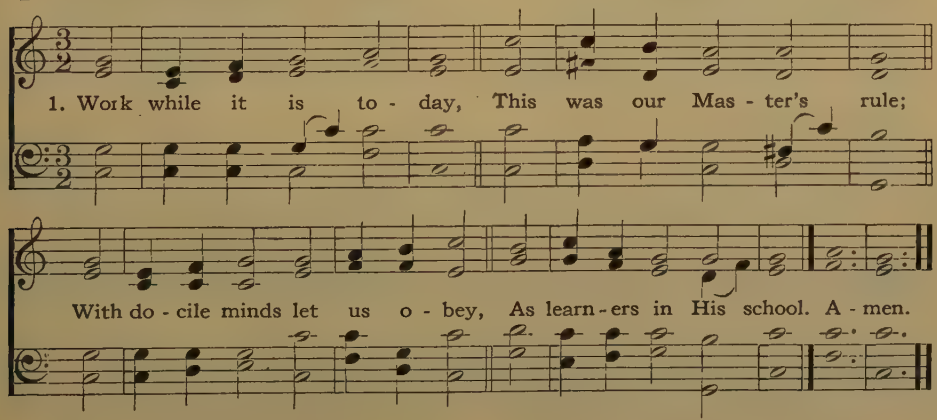
5 Lord, visit Thou our souls
And teach us by Thy grace,
Each dim revealing of Thyself
With loving awe to trace;

6 Till from our darkened sight
The cloud shall pass away,
And on the cleansèd soul shall burst
The everlasting day.

Bishop James Russell Woodford, 1820–1885 (1863)

74 BOYLSTON S. M. (582, N)

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1832)

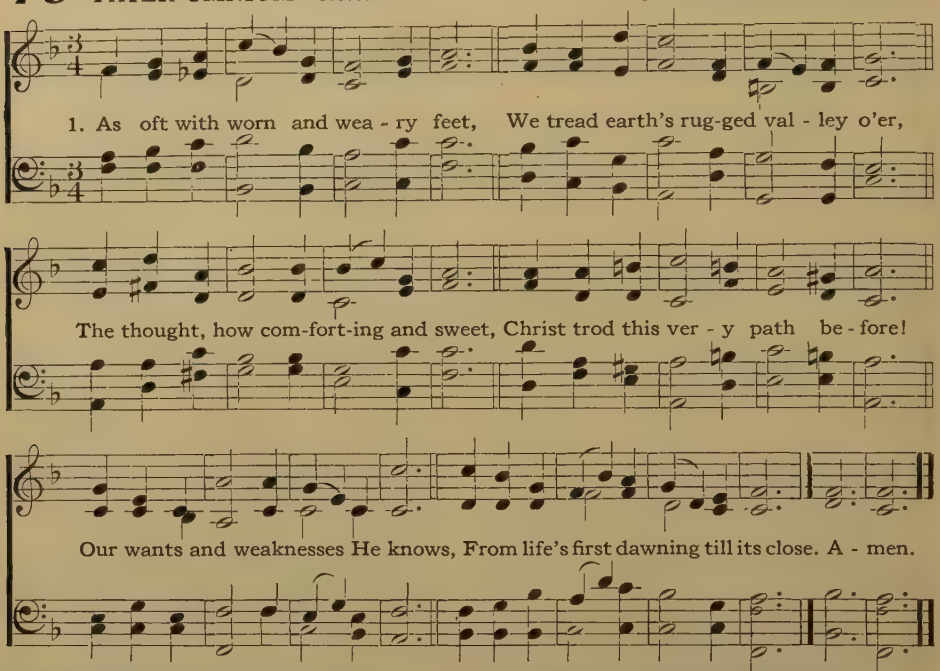


2 To work the work of God,
Was His divine employ;
And we must tread the path He trod,
Or enter not His joy.

3 For Thee our all to spend,
Still may we watch and pray;
And, persevering to the end,
Work while it is to-day.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

75 PATER OMNIUM 8.8.8.8.8.8. H. J. E. Holmes, 1852 —— (1875)


1. As oft with worn and wea - ry feet, We tread earth's rug-ged val - ley o'er,
The thought, how com-fort-ing and sweet, Christ trod this ver - y path be - fore!
Our wants and weaknesses He knows, From life's first dawning till its close. A - men.

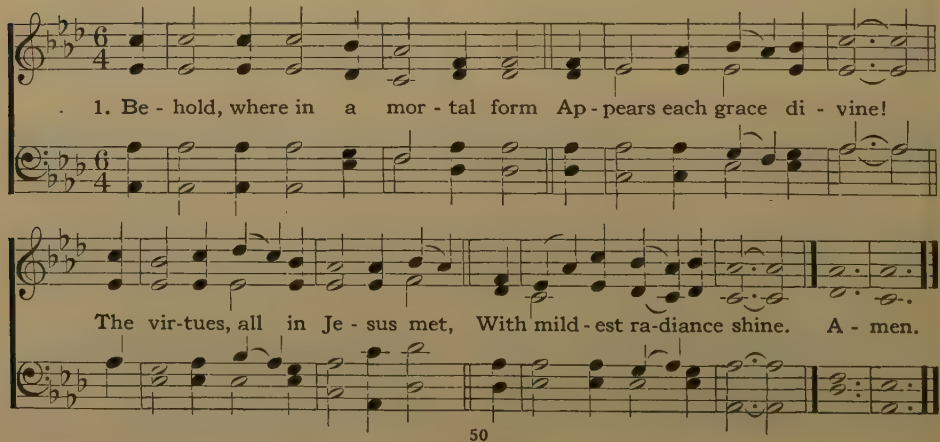
2 Does sickness, feebleness, or pain,
Or sorrow in our path appear?
The recollection will remain,
More deeply did He suffer here;
His life how truly sad and brief,
Filled up with suffering and with grief.

3 If Satan tempt our hearts to stray,
And whisper evil things within,
So did he in the desert way
Assail our Lord with thoughts of sin;
When, worn and in a feeble hour,
The tempter came with all his power.

4 Just such as I, this earth He trod,
With every human ill but sin;
And, though indeed the very God,
As I am now, so He has been;
My God, my Saviour, look on me
With pity, love, and sympathy.

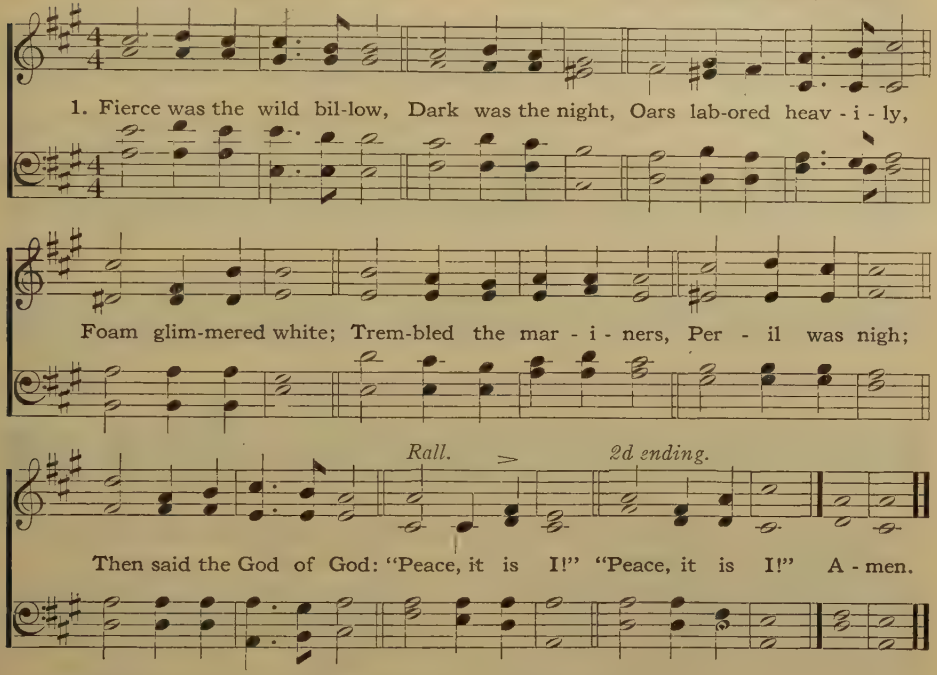
James Edmeston, 1791–1867

HELENA C. M. W. B. Bradbury, 1816–1868



76 FAITH 6.4.6.4. D. (140, D)

Arr. from Rossini, 1790–1868


1. Fierce was the wild bil-low, Dark was the night, Oars lab-ored heav - i - ly,
Foam glim-mered white; Trem-bled the mar - i - ners, Per - il was nigh;
Rall.
2d ending.
Then said the God of God: "Peace, it is I!" "Peace, it is I!" A - men.

2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
Lower thy crest!
Wail of the western wind,
Be thou at rest!
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of Light:
"Peace! it is I!"

3 Jesus, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me;
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea;
Then, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, Thou Truth of Truth:
"Peace! It is I!"

Anatolius of Constantinople, 4th Century
The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866

77 HELENA C. M.

1 Behold, where in a mortal form
Appears each grace divine!
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was His divine employ.

3 'Mid keen reproach, and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek He stood;
His foes, ungrateful, sought His life!
He labored for their good.

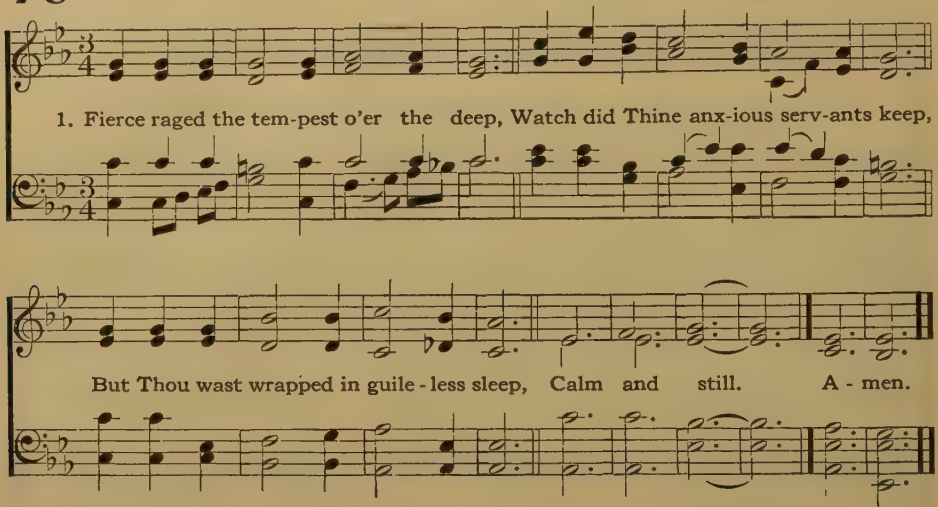
4 In the last hour of deep distress,
Before His Father's throne,
With soul resigned, He bowed and said,
"Thy will, not Mine, be done!"

5 Be Christ our Pattern and our Guide,
His image may we bear;
Oh may we tread His holy steps,
His joy and glory share.

The Rev. William Enfield, 1741–1797

78 ST. ÆLRED 8.8.8.3. (270, C)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1862)


1. Fierce raged the tem-pest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine anx-ious serv-ants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guile - less sleep, Calm and still. A - men.

2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their [cry,
"O save us in our agony!"
Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace, be still."

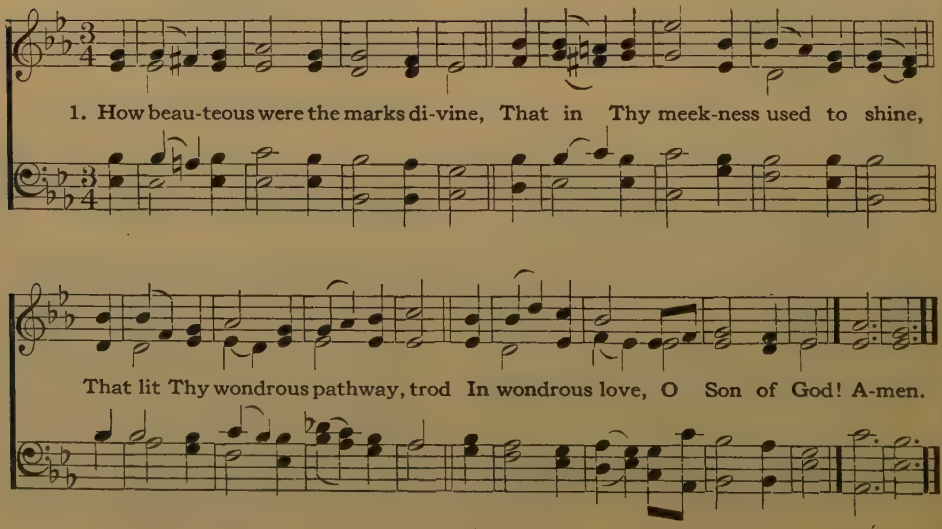
3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still."

The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903 (1861)

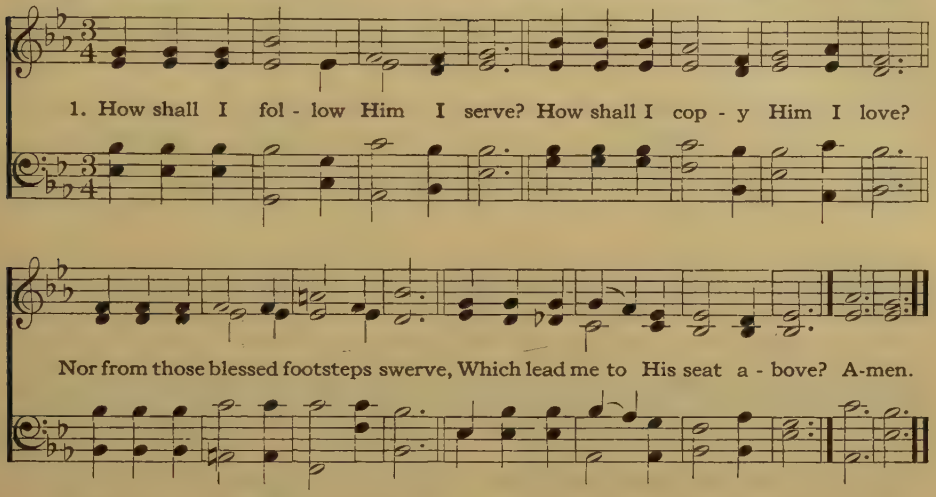
STAINCLIFFE L. M.

Robert Wm. Dixon, 1750–1825


1. How beau-teous were the marks di-vine, That in Thy meek-ness used to shine,
That lit Thy wondrous pathway, trod In wondrous love, O Son of God! A-men.

79 QUEBEC L. M.

The Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, 1821–1877 (1862)


1. How shall I fol - low Him I serve? How shall I cop - y Him I love?
Nor from those blessed footsteps swerve, Which lead me to His seat a - bove? A-men.

2 Lord, should my path through suffering lie,
Forbid it I should e'er repine;
Still let me turn to Calvary,
Nor heed my griefs, remembering Thine.

3 O, let me think how Thou didst leave
Untasted every pure delight,
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve,
The toilsome day, the homeless night;

4 To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
Thou camest not Thyself to please:
And, dear as earthly comforts be,
Shall I not love Thee more than these?

5 Yes! I would count them all but loss,
To gain the notice of Thine eye;
Flesh shrinks and trembles at the cross,
But Thou canst give the victory.

Josiah Conder, 1789–1855 (1824)

80 STAINCLIFFE. L. M.

1 How beauteous were the marks divine,
That in Thy meekness used to shine,
That lit Thy wondrous pathway, trod
In wondrous love, O Son of God!

2 O, who like Thee so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made to live in light?
O, who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

3 O, who like Thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?

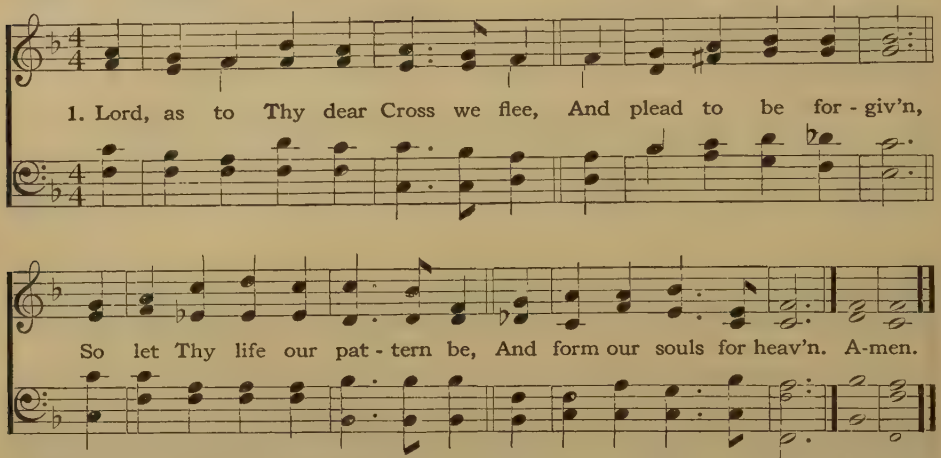
4 And death, which sets the pris'ner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

5 O, in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way below;
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God!

Bishop Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1818–1896 (1840)

81 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1842–1879 (1872)



2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done!"

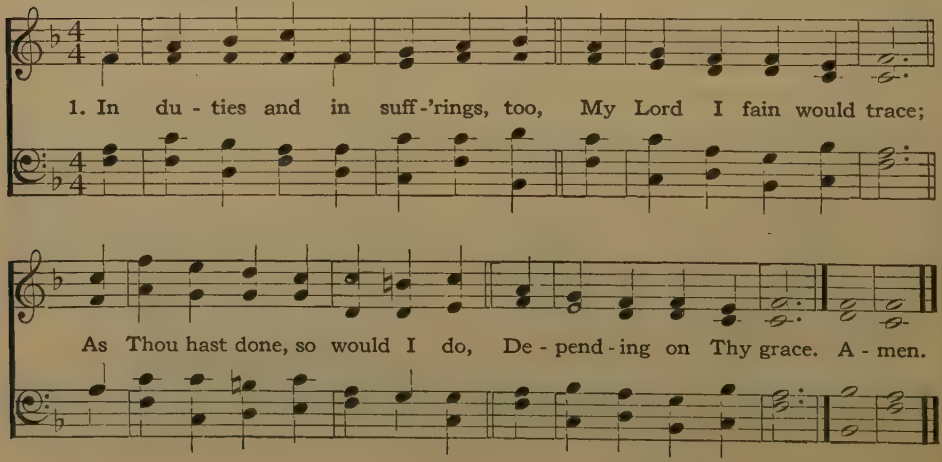
5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving, and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven!

John Hampden Gurney, 1802–1862 (1838)

DUNDEE (FRENCH) C. M. (14, P)

Andro Hart's Psalter, 1615



82 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from William Vincent Wallace, 1814–1865 (1856)

2 Our outward lips confess the Name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprehendeth love.

3 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.

4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

5 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His Name.

7 O Lord and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

8 We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray;
But, dim or clear, we own in Thee
The Light, the Truth, the Way!

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807–1892 (1856)

83 DUNDEE C. M. (14, P)

1 In duties and in sufferings too,
My Lord I fain would trace;
As Thou hast done, so would I do,
Depending on Thy grace.

2 Inflamed with zeal, 'twas Thy delight,
To do Thy Father's will;
May the same zeal my soul excite,
Thy precepts to fulfill.

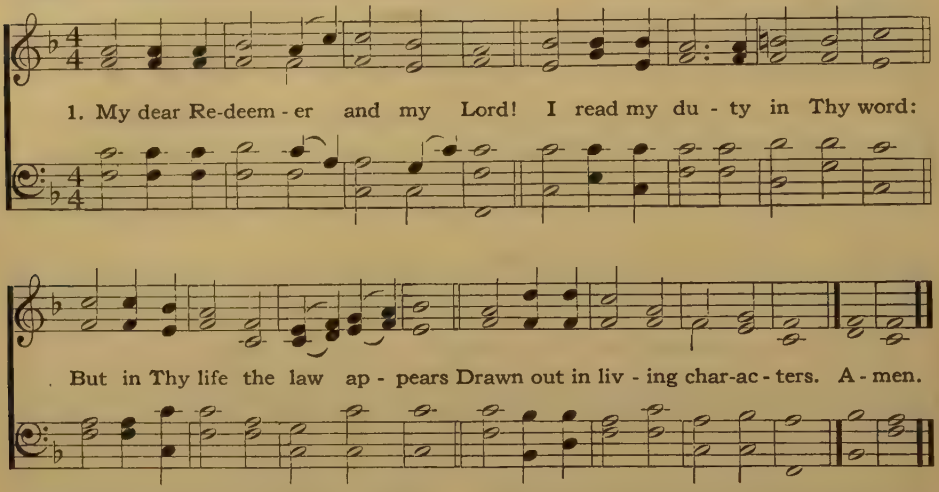
3 Meekness, humility, and love,
Through all Thy conduct shine;
Oh, may my whole deportment prove
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

4 Supported by almighty grace,
We'll tread the heavenly road;
And carefully Thy footsteps trace,
Which lead to Thine abode.

The Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1717–1795

84 FEDERAL ST. L. M. (22, Z)

Henry K. Oliver, 1800–1885 (1832)



2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

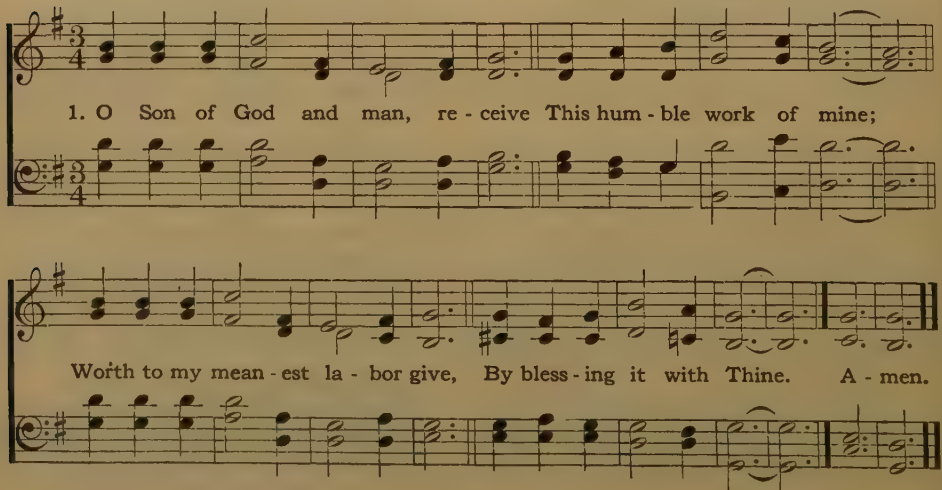
3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1709)

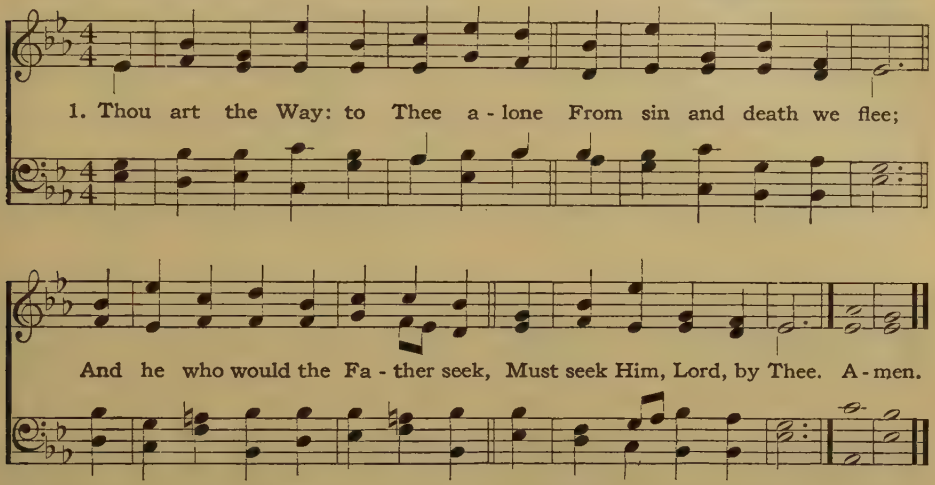
ILFRACOMB (LAMBETH) C. M.

William Schulthes, 1816–1879 (1871)



85 LONDON, NEW C. M. (14, I)

Andro Hart's Psalter, 1615



2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that Way to know;
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

Bishop George Washington Doane, 1799–1859

86 ILFRACOMB (LAMBETH) C. M.

1 O Son of God and man, receive
This humble work of mine;
Worth to my meanest labor give,
By blessing it with Thine.

2 Servant of all, to toil for man
Thou didst not, Lord, refuse;
Thy majesty did not disdain
To be employed for us.

3 In all I think, or speak, or do,
Let me show forth Thy praise;
Thy bright example still pursue
Through all my future days.

4 By faith through outward cares I go,
From all distraction free;
My hands alone engaged below,
My spirit still with Thee.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

87 ILFRACOMB C. M.

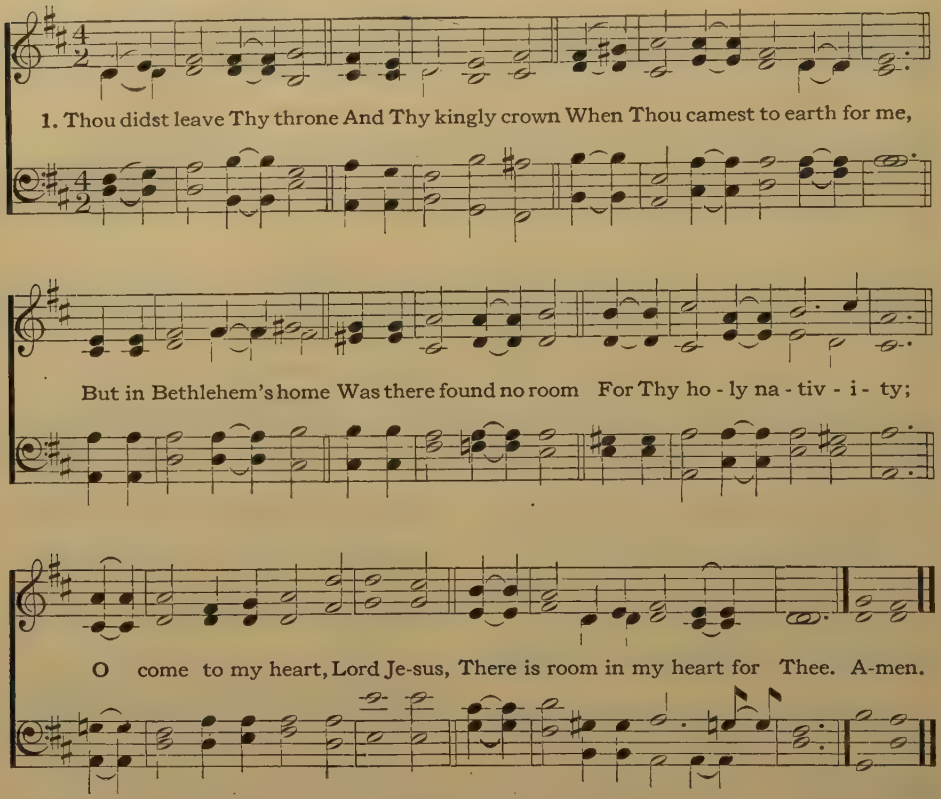
1 O Thou, Whose human life for us
Did happiness obtain;
Thou Who, expiring on the Cross,
God's image didst regain;

2 We bless Thee for the gift restored
Through Thy humanity;
Beneath Thy shadow, Son of man,
'Tis good a man to be.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801
Bishop Frederick W. Foster, tr., 1760–1835 (1801)

88 MARGARET Irregular

The Rev. Timothy R. Matthews, 1826-1910 (1875)


1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy kingly crown When Thou camest to earth for me,
But in Bethlehem's home Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty;
O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A-men.

NOTE.—The ties and slurs are to be used as the syllables require

2 Heaven's arches rang
When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth
Didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility;
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest,
And the birds their nest,
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod,
O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee;
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

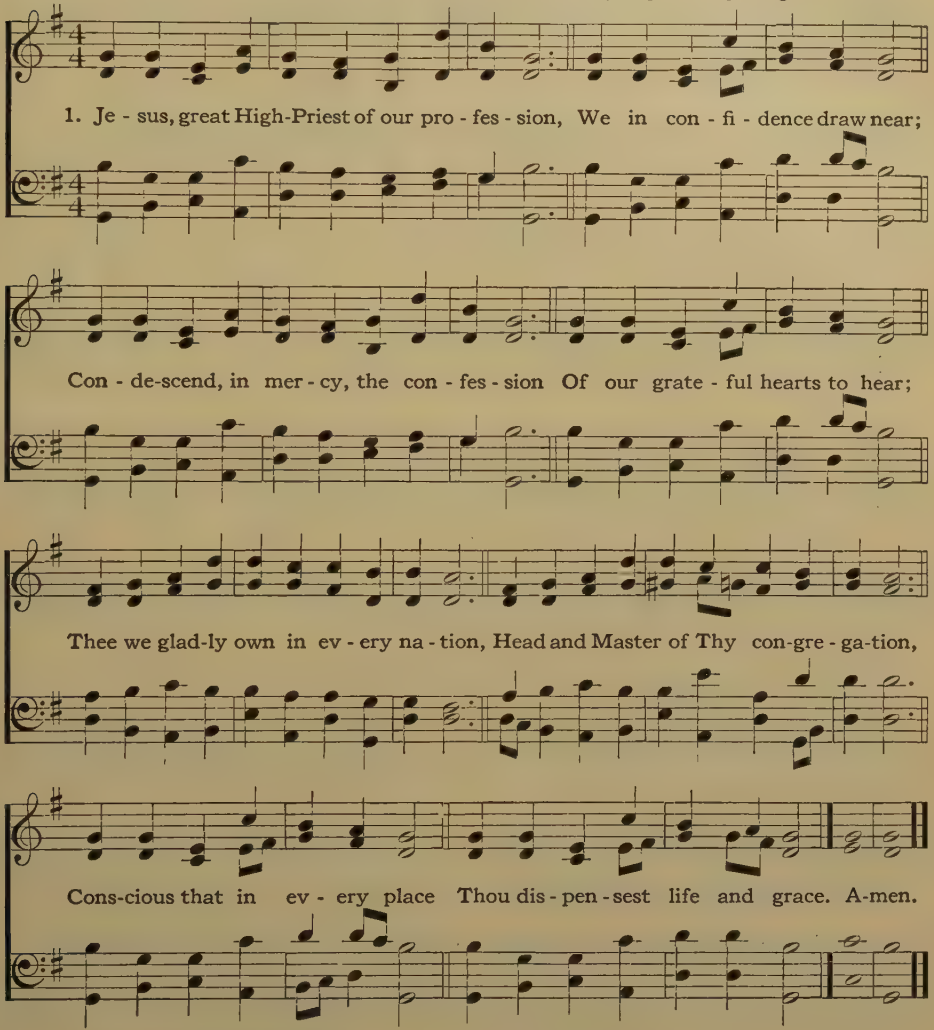
4 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary;
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy Cross is my only plea.

5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1836–1897 (1864)

89 COVENANT 10.7.10.7.10.10.7.7. Trochaic (185, A)

German Popular Melody, c. 1740; improved by Gregor and others

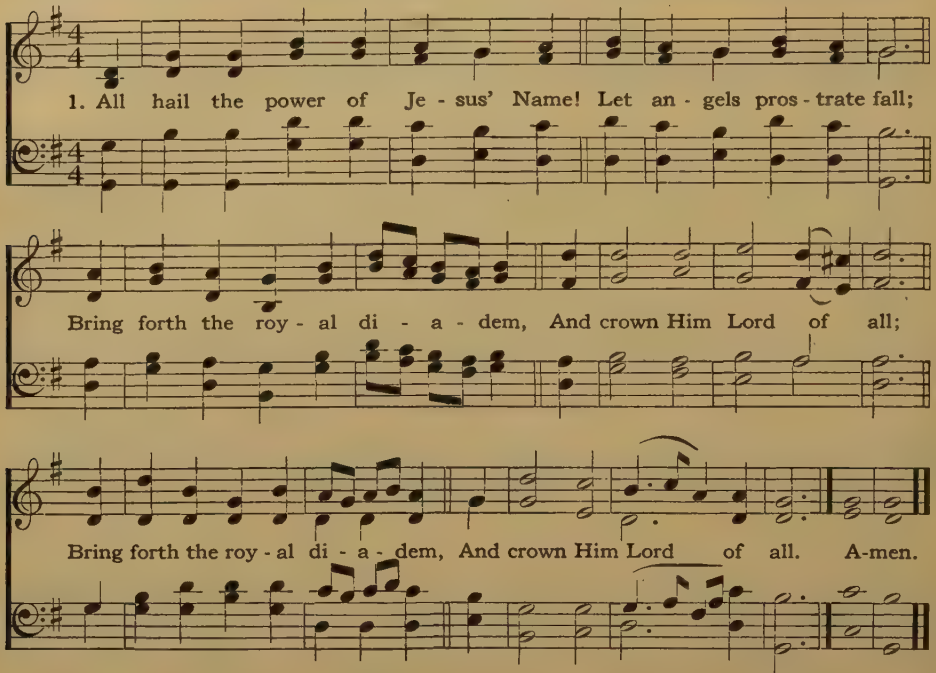

1. Je - sus, great High-Priest of our pro - fes - sion, We in con - fi - dence draw near;
Con - de-scend, in mer - cy, the con - fes - sion Of our grate - ful hearts to hear;
Thee we glad-ly own in ev - ery na - tion, Head and Master of Thy con-gre - ga-tion,
Cons-cious that in ev - ery place Thou dis - pen - sest life and grace. A-men.

2 Thy blest people, trusting in Thy merit,
On the earth's extended face
From each other far, but one in spirit,
Sound with one accord Thy praise.
May we never cease to make confession,
That Thy death's the cause of our salvation;
We to Thee, our Head and King,
Joyful hallelujahs sing.

Covenant Hymn
Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (Nov. 13, 1748)

90 CORONATION C. M. (14, R)

Oliver Holden, 1765–1844 (1793)


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A-men.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

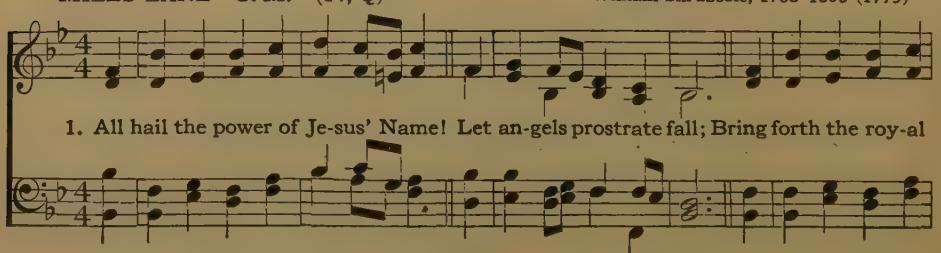
5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

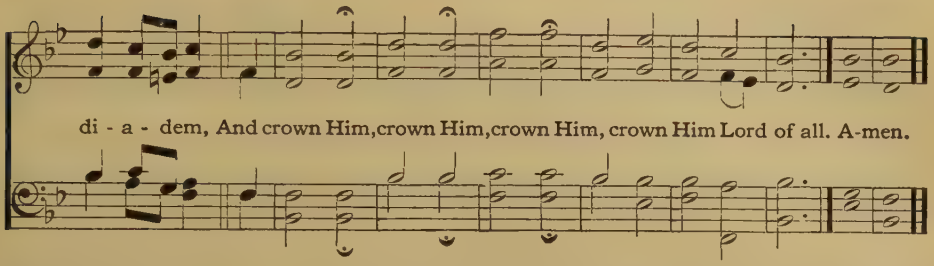
6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

The Rev. Edward Perronet, 1726–1792 (1779–1780)

MILES LANE C. M. (14, Q)

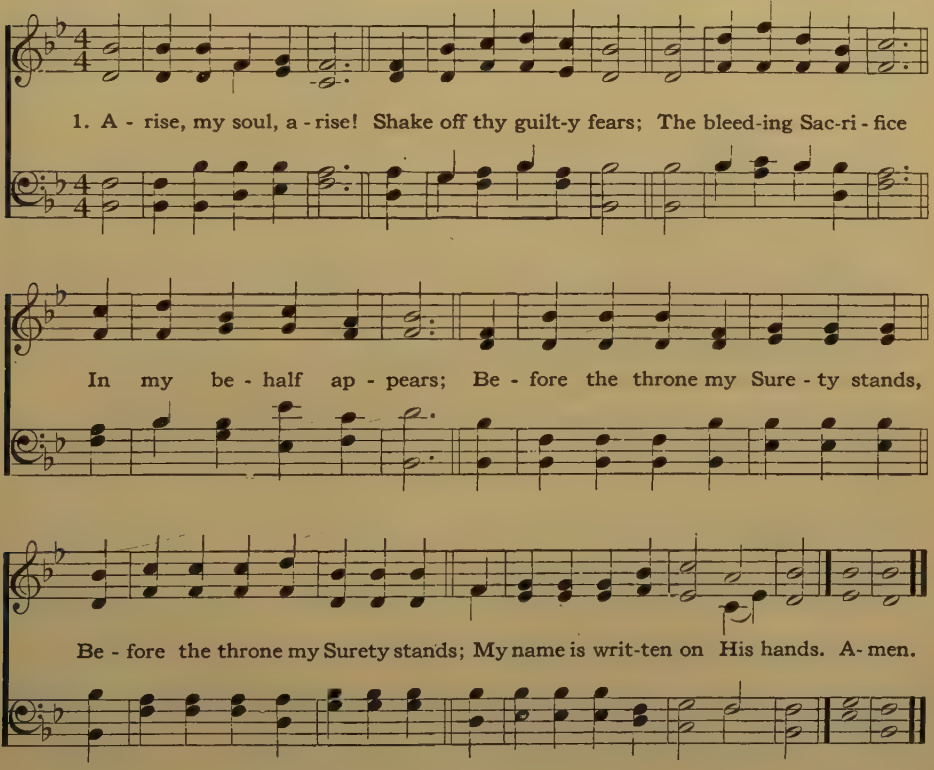
William Shrubsole, 1758–1806 (1779)





91 LENOX 6.6.6.6.8.8.8.

Lewis Edson, 1748–1820 (1782)


1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleed-ing Sac-ri - fice
In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands,
Be - fore the throne my Surety stands; My name is writ-ten on His hands. A-men.

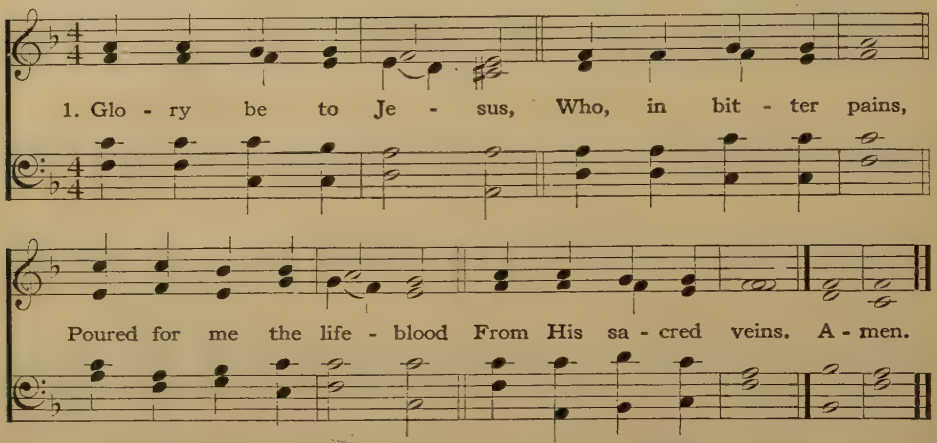
2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

The Rev. Charles Wesley (1707–1788 (1742)

92 CASWALL 6.5.6.5.

Frederick Filitz, 1804–1876 (1847)



See also, Tune ABEND, No. 828; Tune NORTH COATES, No. 831

2 Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find;
Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind.

3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!

4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies,
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

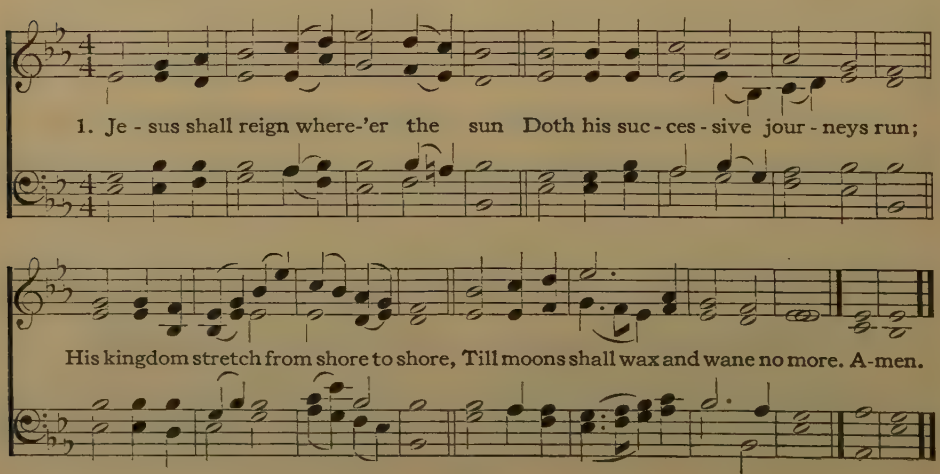
5 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

6 Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder and still louder
Praise the precious blood!

From the Italian; Edward Caswall, tr., 1814–1878 (1857)

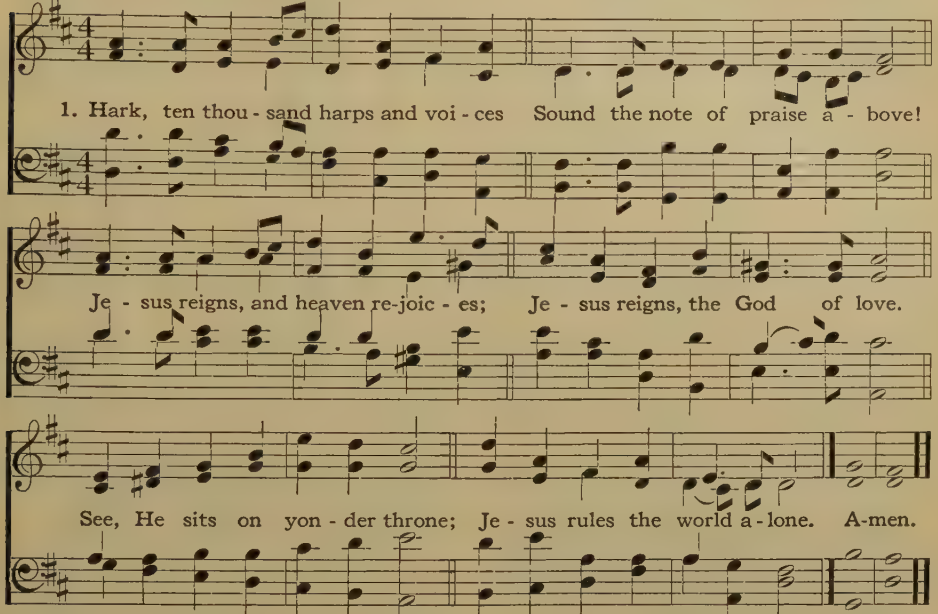
DUKE STREET L. M. (22, Q)

John Hatton, d. 1793


1. Je - sus shall reign where-'er the sun Doth his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A-men.

93 PRESCOTT 8.7.8.7.7.

Sir Robert Prescott Stewart, 1825–1894


1. Hark, ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove!
Je - sus reigns, and heaven re-joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love.
See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone. A-men.

2 Jesus, hail! Whose glory brightens
All above, and makes it fair;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy people here—
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine.

3 King of glory, reign for ever;
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those Whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

4 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away;
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King."

The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854 (1804)

94 DUKE STREET L. M. (22, Q)

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

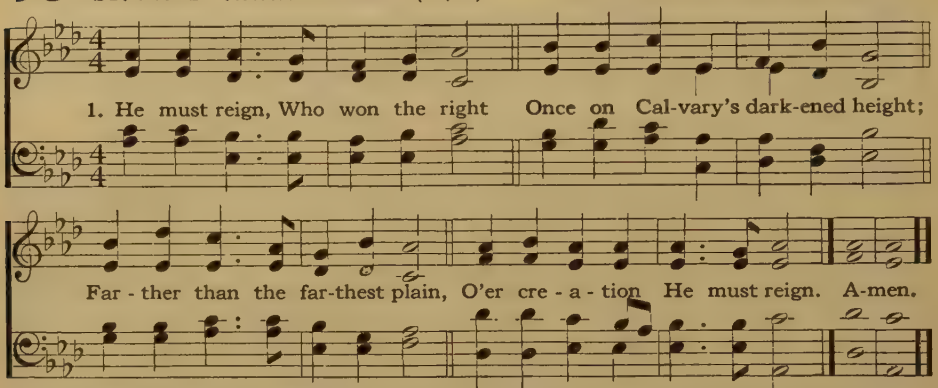
4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1719)

95 ST. BEES 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, U)

The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1862)


1. He must reign, Who won the right Once on Cal-vary's dark-ened height;
Far - ther than the far-thest plain, O'er cre - a - tion He must reign. A-men.

2 He must reign, Whose blood alone
Flowed for human guilt to atone;
By that hour of awful pain
He has triumphed, He must reign.

3 What though heavenly realms of light
Bow before His scepter bright?
O'er the hearts He died to gain
He has rights, and He must reign.

4 By the Almighty Father's will,
He shall rule from Zion's hill,
Fixed is the decree and plain;
He is King, and He must reign.

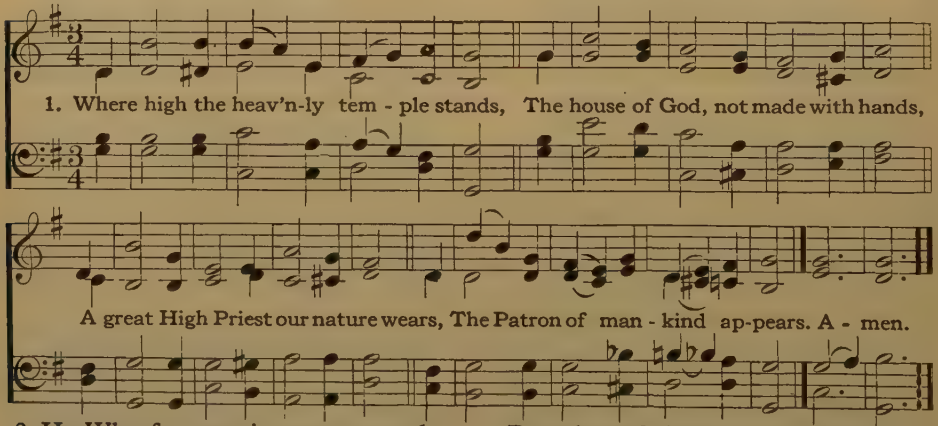
5 Earth and all its works shall pass,
Scorched and burnt as summer grass;
But, when death itself is slain,
He shall live, and He must reign.

6 He has died, and He must reign—
Died for all, and rose again,
Can Jehovah's word be vain?
God has said it;—He must reign.

Annie Edwards, 1832 —— (1881)

96 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1814–1868 (1855)


1. Where high the heav'n-ly tem - ple stands, The house of God, not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears, The Patron of man - kind ap-pears. A - men.

2 He Who for men in mercy stood,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

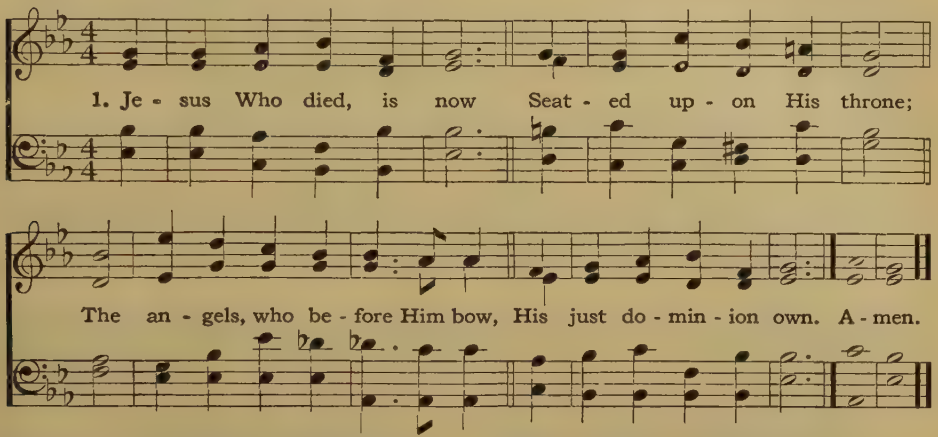
3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

4 With boldness then before the throne,
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aid of heavenly power,
To help us in the evil hour.

Michael Bruce, 1746–1767 (1764)

97 ST. ANDREW S. M. (582, Q)

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1866)



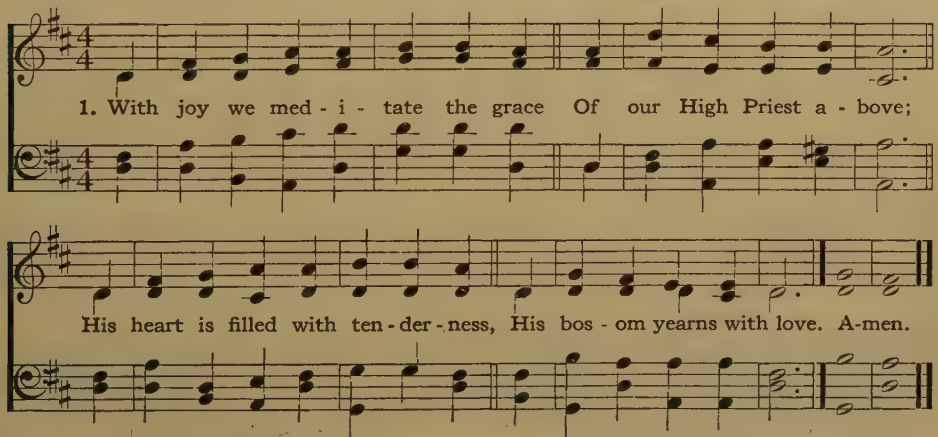
2 The unworthiest of His friends
Upon His heart He bears;
He ever to their cause attends,
For them a place prepares.

3 Blest Saviour, condescend
My Advocate to be;
I could not have a better Friend
To plead with God for me.

The Rev. Thomas Harrison, 1693–1753 (1719)

98 TALLIS' ORDINAL C. M.

Thomas Tallis, 1520–1585 (1560)


1. With joy we med - i - tate the grace Of our High Priest a - bove;
His heart is filled with ten - der - ness, His bos - om yearns with love. A-men.

2 In all our griefs He takes a share,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations are,
For He has felt the same.

3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Poured out strong cries and tears;
And, in His measure, feels afresh
What every member bears.

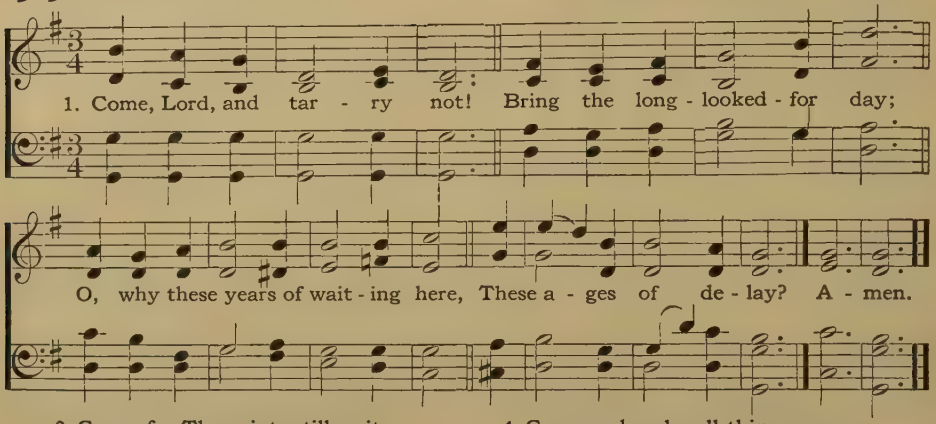
4 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

5 He ever lives to intercede
Before His Father's face; [plead,
Give Him, my soul, thy cause to
Nor doubt the Father's grace.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1709 a)

99 GREENWOOD S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1825–1873 (1849)



2 Come, for Thy saints still wait;
Daily ascends their sigh;
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come!"
Dost Thou not hear the cry?

3 Come, for creation groans,
Impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.

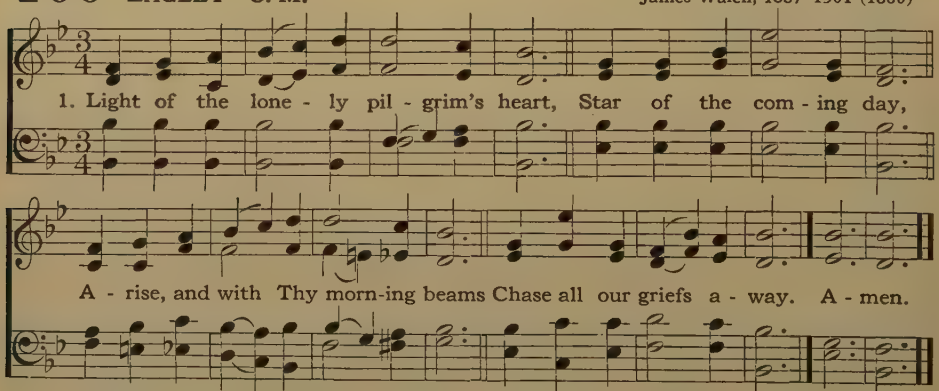
4 Come and make all things new,
Build up this ruined earth,
Restore our faded paradise,—
Creation's second birth.

5 Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of Righteousness!

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889

100 EAGLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1837–1901 (1860)


1. Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart, Star of the com - ing day,
A - rise, and with Thy morn-ing beams Chase all our griefs a - way. A - men.

2 Come, blesséd Lord, bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal Name,
And own Thee as their King.

3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
In memory of Thy love.

4 Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

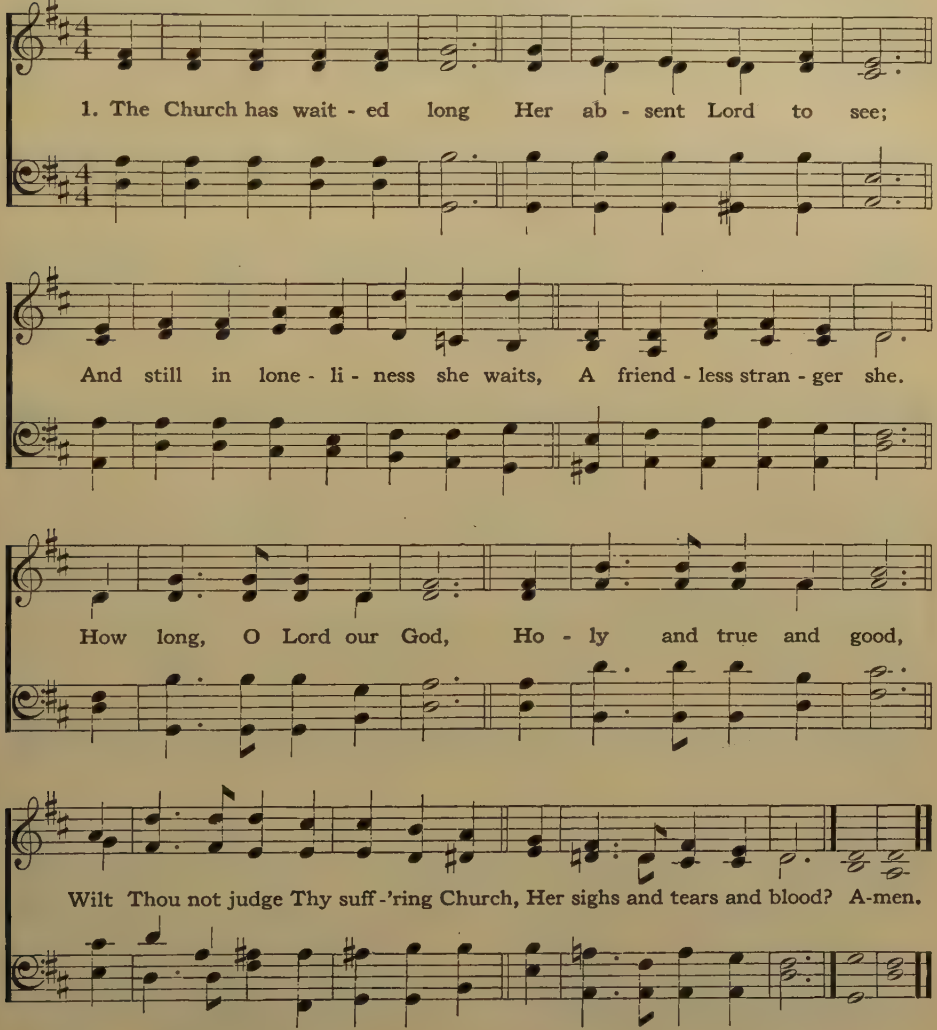
5 Come, then, with all Thy quickening power,
With one awakening smile,
And bid the serpent trail no more
Thy beauteous realms defile.

6 Thine was the Cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine: [
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine.

Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1796–1889 (1842)

101 LEOMINSTER (ST. BASIL) S. M. D. (595, B)

George William Martin, 1828–1881 (1862); har. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1. The Church has wait - ed long Her ab - sent Lord to see;
And still in lone - li - ness she waits, A friend - less stran - ger she.
How long, O Lord our God, Ho - ly and true and good,
Wilt Thou not judge Thy suff -'ring Church, Her sighs and tears and blood? A-men.

2 Saint after saint on earth,
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And as they left us, one by one,
We laid them side by side.
We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn;
We laid them but to slumber there,
Till the last glorious morn.

3 We long to hear Thy voice,
To see Thee face to face,
To share Thy crown and glory then,
As now we share Thy grace.
Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain,
And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 (1845)

102 REJOICE 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, I)

The Rev. Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)

1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear,
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near;
The Bride - groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He will draw nigh;
Up! pray and watch and wres - tle; At mid-night comes the cry. A - men.

2 The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh
With hallelujahs clear;
The marriage feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up! ye heirs of glory,
The Bridegroom is at hand.

3 Ye saints, who here in patience
Your cross and sufferings bore,
Shall live and reign for ever,
When sorrow is no more;
Around the throne of glory
The Lamb ye shall behold,
In triumph cast before Him
Your diadems of gold.

4 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus! now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for!
O'er this benighted sphere;
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord! to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee.

Laurentius Laurenti, 1660–1722;
Jane Borthwick, tr., 1813–1897 (1853)

103 SLEEPERS, WAKE (HERRNHUT) 8.9.8.8.9.8.6.6.4.8.8. Mixed (230, A)

Anonymous; Nikolai's Freudenspiegel, 1599

1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, The watch-men on the
Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es, And at the thrill - ing
heights are cry - ing; A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last!
cry re - joic - es: Come forth, ye vir - gins, night is past!
The Bride-groom comes, a-wake, Your lamps with gladness take; Hal - le - lu - jah!
And for His marriage feast prepare, For ye must go to meet Him there. A-men.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
Ah come, Thou blesséd Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God,
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear,
What there is ours;
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymns of joy eternally.

The Rev. Philipp Nikolai, 1556–1608; Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878

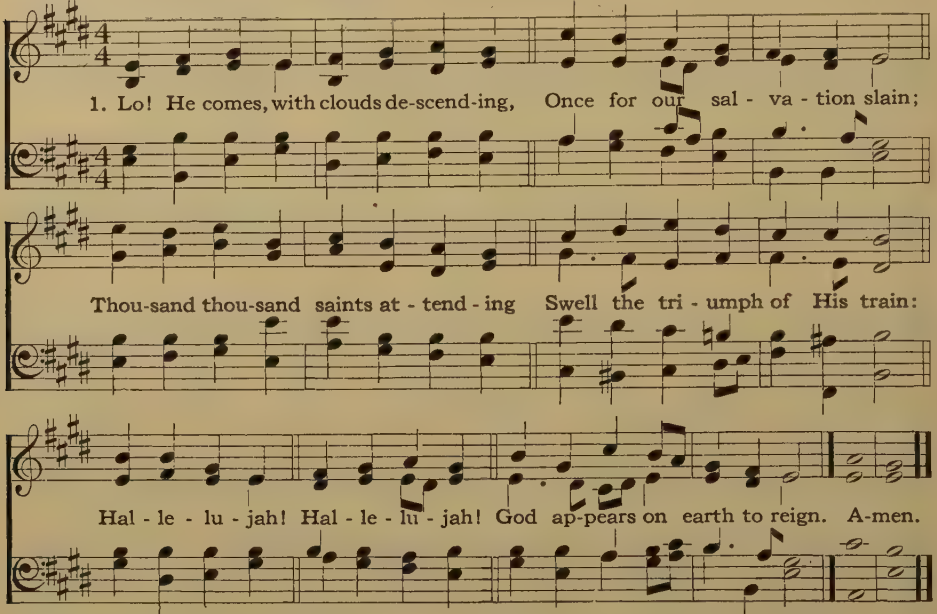
104 MARENZO. (146, A) No. 122

The Spirit and the Bride
"O come!" are now entreating:
Let all who hear their voice
"O come!" be loud repeating.

Amen, Lord Jesus, come!
We wait in faith for Thee;
Soon, we implore Thee, come,
Thy glory let us see.

105 HOLYWOOD 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. (585, E)

J. F. Wade's "Cantus Diversi," 1751


1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for our sal - va - tion slain;
Thou-sand thou-sand saints at - tend - ing Swell the tri - umph of His train:
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap-pears on earth to reign. A-men.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment, come away!

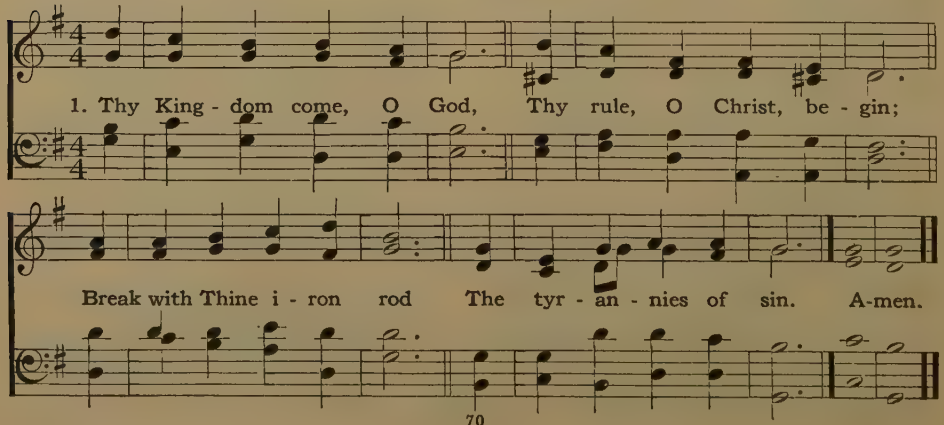
4 Now Redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air.
Hallèlujah!
See the day of God appear!

5 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
O come quickly!
Hallelujah, come, Lord, come.

Stanzas 1, 2, 5, The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1758)
Stanzas 3, 4, The Rev. John Cennick, 1718–1775 (1752); arr. and alt. The Rev. Martin Madan, 1760

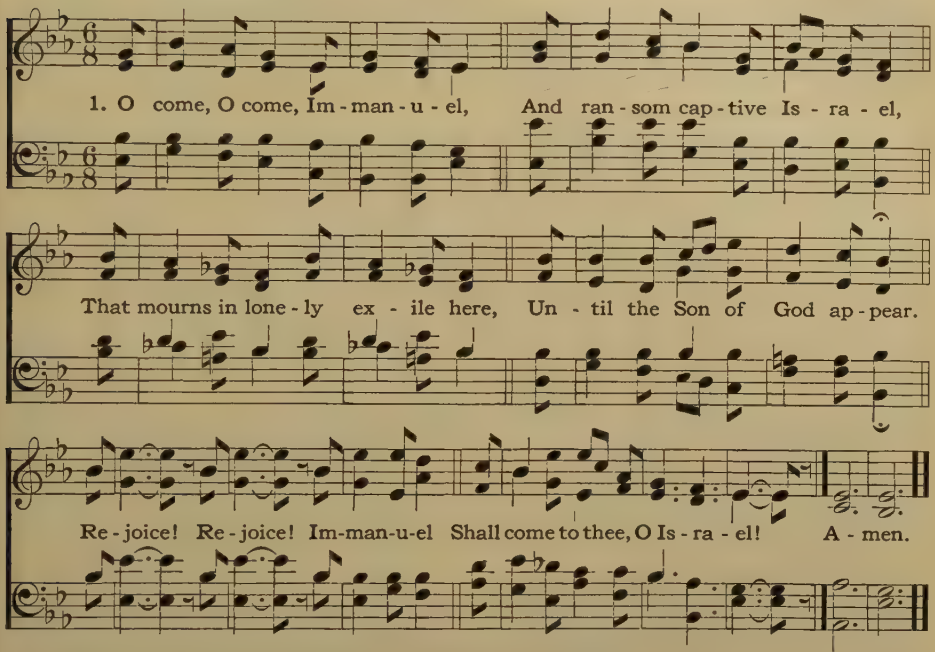
ST. CECILIA 6.6.6.6.

The Rev. Leighton G. Hayne, 1836–1883 (1863)



106 VENI EMMANUEL 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Charles F. Gounod, 1818–1893 (1872)


1. O come, O come, Im - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
Re - joice! Re - joice! Im-man-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el! A - men.

2 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might!
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

From the Latin, versified in 18th Cent.
The Rev. John M. Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1851)

107 ST. CECILIA 6.6.6.6.

1 Thy Kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

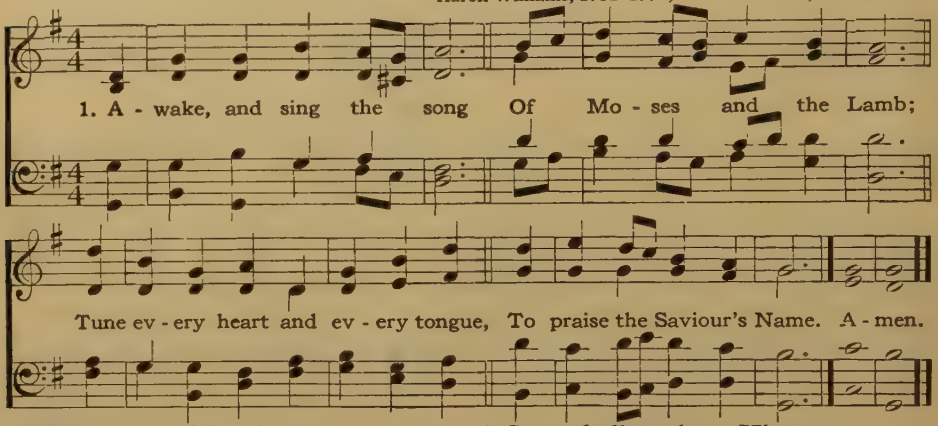
5 Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet;
Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

The Rev. Lewis Hensley, 1827–1905 (1867)

108 ST. THOMAS S. M. (582, P)

Georg Friedrich Haendel, 1685–1759
Aaron Williams, 1731–1776, or W. Tansur, 1700–1783



2 Sing of His dying love,
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For us whose sins He bore.

3 Ye pilgrims on the road
To Zion's city, sing;
Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God,
In Christ, the eternal King.

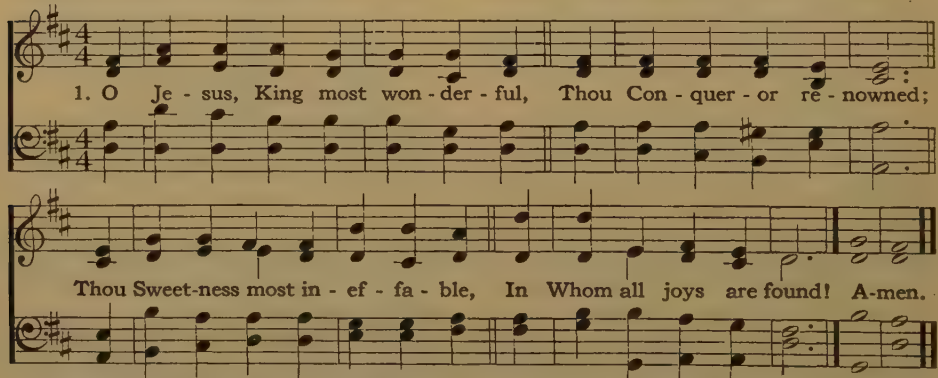
4 Soon shall we hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come;"
Soon will He call us hence away
To our eternal home.

5 There shall each raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

The Rev. William Hammond, 1719–1783 (1745). Alt. by The Rev. George Whitefield, 1714–1770 (1753) and The Rev. Martin Madan, 1726–1790 (1760)

109 ST. MARK C. M.

Henry John Gauntlett, 1805–1876 (1872)



2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire:

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153

4 May every heart confess Thy Name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

The Rev. Edward Caswall, tr., 1814–1878 (1849)

110 PRINCETHORPE 6.5.6.5. D.

William Pitts, 1829–1903 (1871)

1. At the Name of Je - sus Ev - ery knee shall bow,
Ev - ery tongue con - fess Him, King of glo - ry now;
'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We should call Him Lord,
Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word. A - men.

2 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

3 Name Him, brothers, name Him,
With love strong as death,
But with awe and wonder,
And with bated breath;
He is God and Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

4 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now. Amen.

Caroline M. Noel, 1817–1877 (1870)

111 GOUDIMEL 7.7.7.7. D. (205, A)

Claude Goudimel, 1508–1572 (1562)

1. All the bliss which we pos - sess, Is de - rived from Je - sus' Cross;
He to God hath by His blood Rec - on - ciled and sav - ed us;
Now His right - eous - ness is found Our sal - va - tion's on - ly ground;
Hence all our fe - lic - i - ty Springs, here and e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.

2 Amen, yea, hallelujah;
Lord, our comfort, joy and peace,
By Thy Cross Thou gain'dst for us
Everlasting happiness;
Since the effects we richly prove
Of this wondrous act of love,
With what gratitude should we
Raise our hearts and eyes to Thee.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801

112 GOUDIMEL (205, A)

1 Lamb of God, Thy precious blood,
Healing wounds and bitter death,
Be our trust, our only boast,
Blesséd object of our faith;
Thy once marréd countenance
Comfort to our hearts dispense;
By Thy anguish, stripes and pain,
May we life and strength obtain.

2 We adore Thee evermore,
Jesus, for Thy boundless grace;
For Thy Cross, whereby for us
Thou hast gained true happiness;
For Thy death, which sets us free
From sin's cruel slavery;
For Thy all-atoning blood,
Which hath brought us nigh to God.

Bishop A. G. Spangenberg, 1704–1792 (1746)

113 GOUDIMEL 7.7.7.7. D. (205, A)

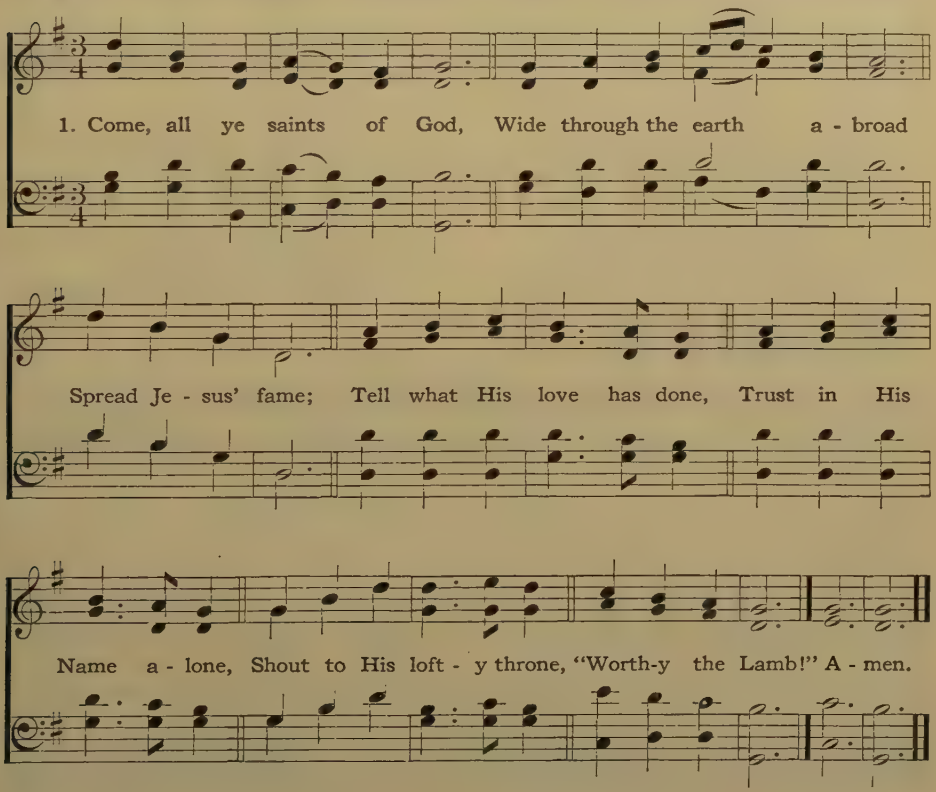
1 Rise, exalt our Head and King;
Praise the Lord Who ever lives;
Glad we are His praise to sing;
He His people's praise receives;
On His powerful day they rise,
Offering free-will sacrifice;
His victorious triumph this,
Since hell's host defeated is.

2 Ye who Jesus' death proclaim,
Service yield to Him with joy;
Praise with every breath His Name,
Grace to extol be your employ.
Grace supports us every day,
Leads us in the narrow way;
'Tis through grace alone that we
Can obtain the victory.

Bishop Matthew Hehl, 1704–1787

114 ITALIAN HYMN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. (579, B)

Felice de Giardini, 1716–1796 (1769)


1. Come, all ye saints of God, Wide through the earth a - broad
Spread Je - sus' fame; Tell what His love has done, Trust in His
Name a - lone, Shout to His loft - y throne, "Worth-y the Lamb!" A - men.

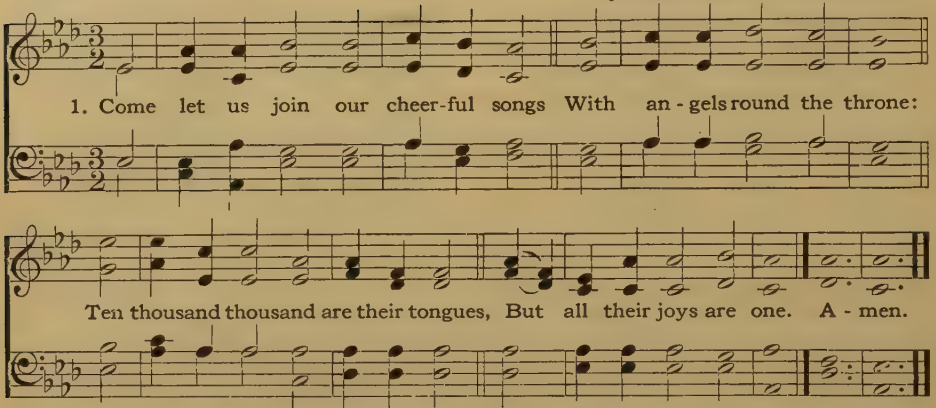
2 Hence, gloomy doubts and fears!
Dry up your mournful tears,
Join our glad theme;
Beauty for ashes bring,
Strike each melodious string,
Join heart and voice to sing,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

3 Hark! how the choirs above,
Filled with the Saviour's love,
Dwell on His Name;
There, too, may we be found,
With light and glory crowned,
While all the heavens resound,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

The Rev. James Boden, 1757–1841 (1801)

115 AZMON C. M.

Arr. from Carl G. Gläser, 1784–1829 (1828)
by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1839)


1. Come let us join our cheer-ful songs With an - gels round the throne:
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A - men.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us!"

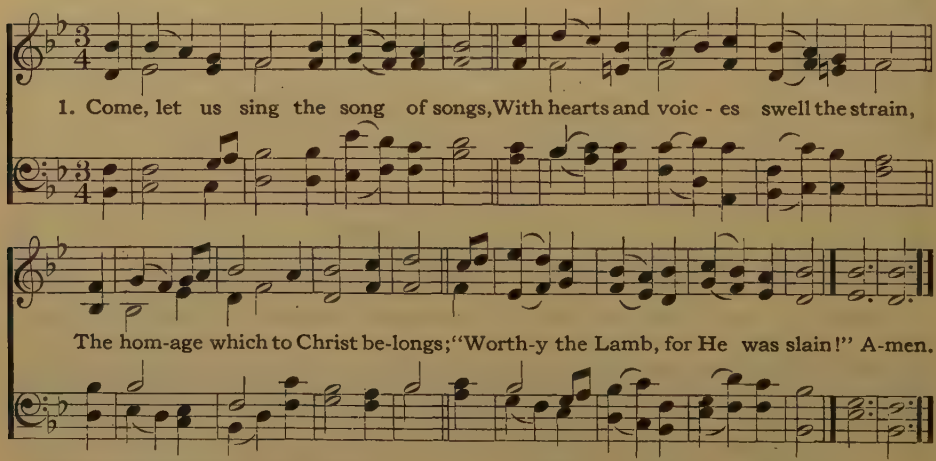
3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord! for ever Thine.

4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him Who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1707)

116 WAREHAM L. M. (22, H)

William Knapp, 1698–1768 (1738)


1. Come, let us sing the song of songs, With hearts and voic - es swell the strain,
The hom-age which to Christ be-longs; "Worth-y the Lamb, for He was slain!" A-men.

2 Slain to redeem us by His blood,
To cleanse from every sinful stain,
And make us kings and priests to God;
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

3 To Him Who suffered on the tree,
Our souls, at His soul's price, to gain,
Blessing, and praise, and glory be;
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

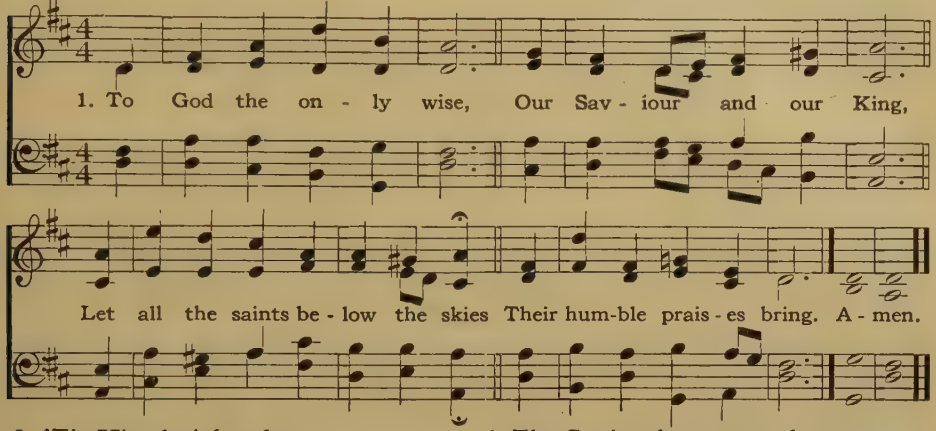
4 To Him, enthroned by filial right,
All power in heaven and earth proclaim,
Honor, and majesty, and might;
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

5 Long as we live, and when we die,
And while in heaven with Him we reign,
This song, our song of songs shall be;
"Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

117 WEST S. M. (582, C)

Lewis Renatus West, 1753–1826 (1795)



2 'Tis His almighty love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserve us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

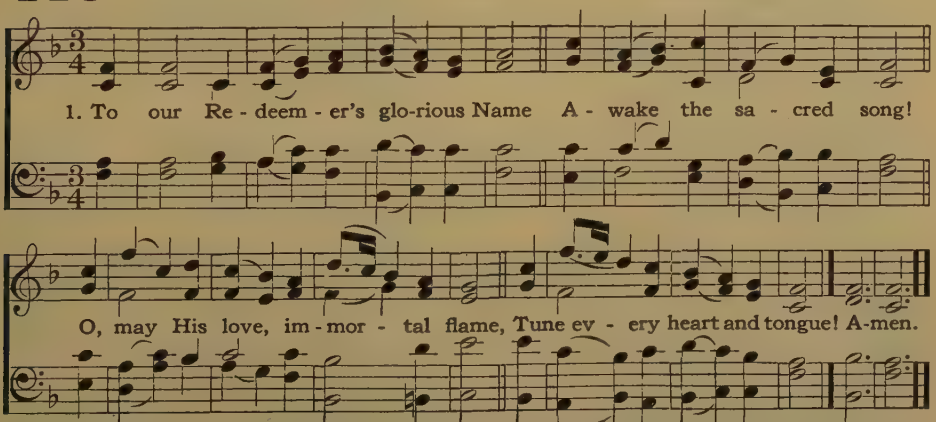
4 The Saviour's ransomed race
Shall meet around the throne,
Extol Him for His saving grace,
And make His wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer-God,
Wisdom and power belong;
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And heaven's eternal song.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1707)

118 IRISH (DUBLIN) C. M. (14, M)

Isaac Smith, 1735–1800 (1770)



2 His love what mortal thought can reach,
What mortal tongue display?
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 He left His radiant throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die;
Was ever love like this?

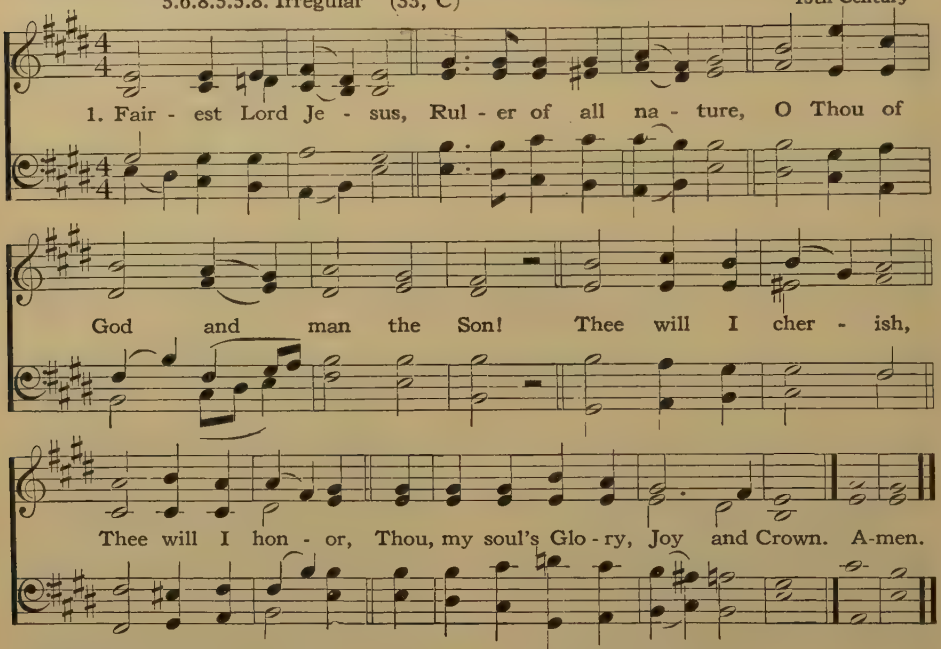
4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me."

5 O, may the sweet, the blissful theme
Fill every heart and tongue;
Till strangers love Thy charming Name,
And join the sacred song.

Anne Steele, 1716–1778 (1760)

119 CRUSADERS' HYMN (SCHOENSTER HERR JESU)

5.6.8.5.5.8. Irregular (33, C) 13th Century


1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of
God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's Glo - ry, Joy and Crown. A-men.

2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of Spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And fair the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

4 Fair are the flowers,
Fairer are earth's children
When viewed in youth's unclouded day;
Yet they must perish,
All will soon vanish,
Jesus alone abides for aye.

5 Earth's fairest beauty,
Heaven's brightest splendor
In Jesus Christ unfolded see:
All that here shineth,
Quickly declineth,
Before His spotless purity.

6 Source of all blessing,
He with us abideth,
Sorrow and sin He driveth hence;
Jesus, we pray Thee,
On us have mercy,
Ne'er veil Thy smiling countenance.

Crusaders' Hymn, 13th Century; Stanzas 1–3, translator unknown;
Stanzas, 4–6, The Rev. F. W. Detterer, tr., 1861–1893 (1890)

120 ST. AGNES C. M. (14, Cc)

1 Hosanna! raise the pealing hymn
To David's Son and Lord;
With cherubim and seraphim
Exalt the Incarnate Word.

2 Hosanna! Lord, our feeble tongue
No lofty strains can raise;
But Thou wilt not despise the young,
Who meekly chant Thy praise.

3 Hosanna! Sovereign, Prophet, Priest,
How vast Thy gifts, how free!
Thy blood, our life! Thy word, our feast,
Thy Name, our only plea.

4 Hosanna! Master, lo! we bring
Our offerings to Thy throne;
Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,
But hearts to be Thine own.

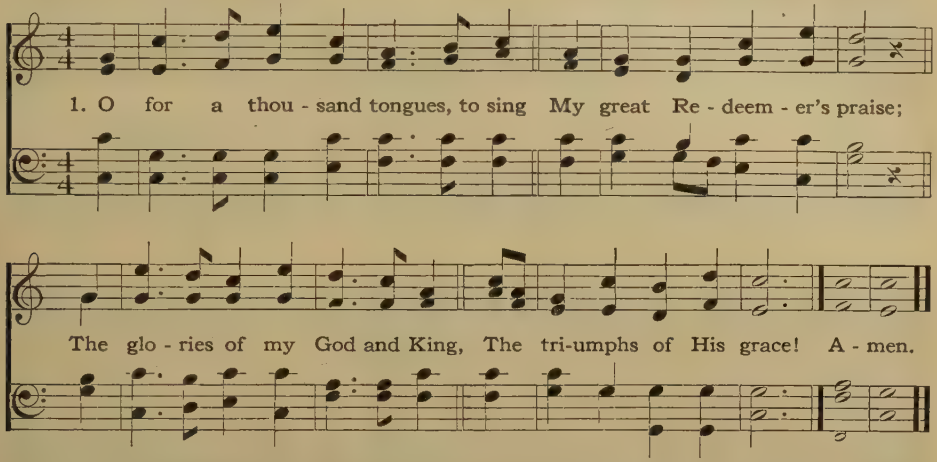
5 Hosanna! once Thy gracious ear
Approved a lisping throng;
Be gracious still, and deign to hear
Our poor but grateful song.

6 O Saviour, if, redeemed by Thee,
Thy temple we behold,
Hosannas through eternity
We'll sing to harps of gold.

The Rev. William H. Havergal, 1793–1870

121 BROWN C. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868 (1844)



2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy Name.

3 Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

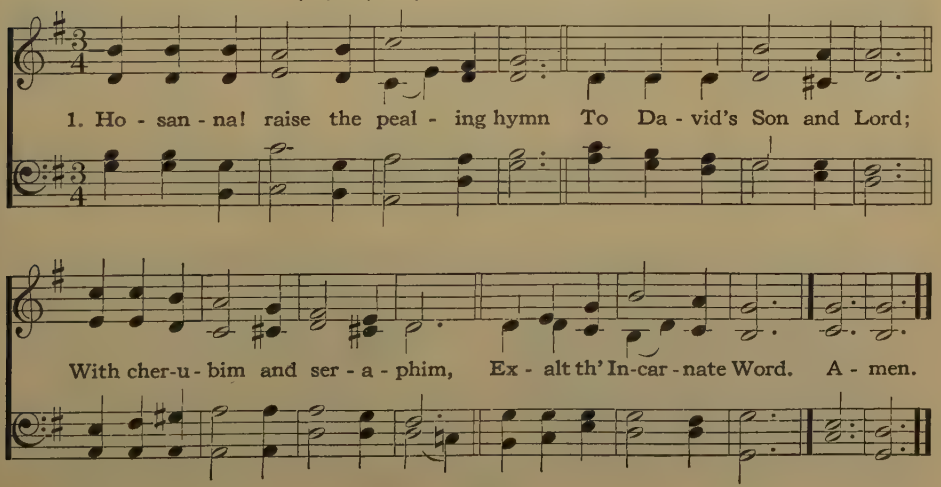
4 His grace subdues the power of sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

5 Look unto Him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

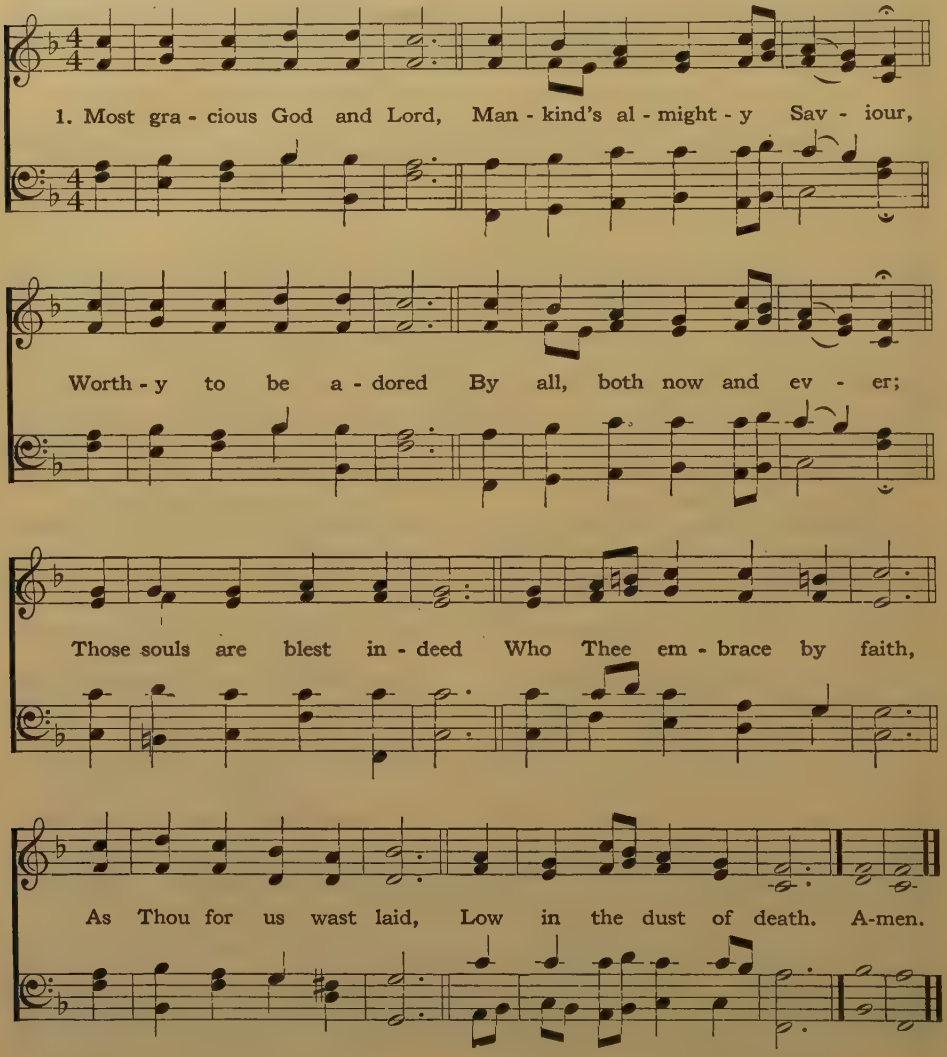
The Rev. Charles Wesley, a. 1707–1788 (1739)

ST. AGNES C. M. (14, Cc)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1866)



122 MARENZO 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6. Iambic (146, A) Johann Crueger, 1598–1662 (1649)


1. Most gra - cious God and Lord, Man - kind's al - might - y Sav - iour,
Worth - y to be a - dored By all, both now and ev - er;
Those souls are blest in - deed Who Thee em - brace by faith,
As Thou for us wast laid, Low in the dust of death. A-men.

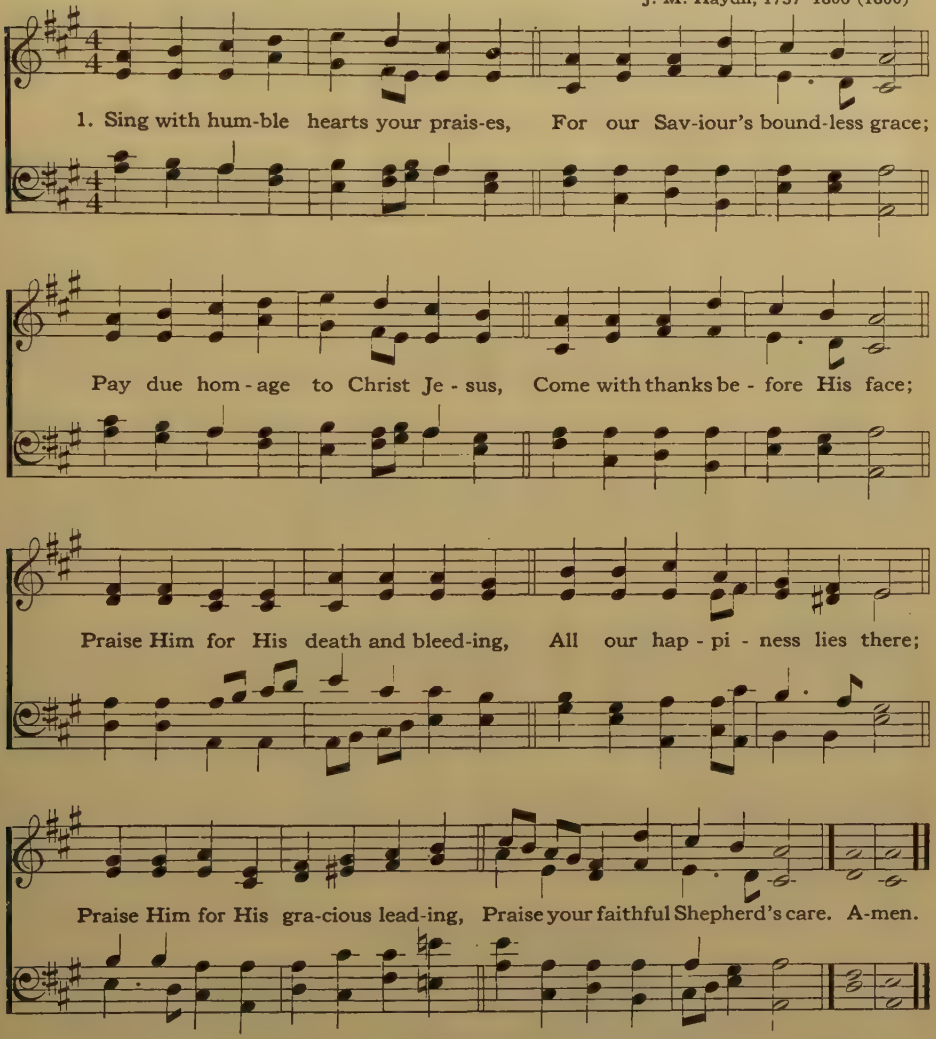
2 In Thee I trust by faith,
Jesus, my God and Saviour;
On Thy atoning death
My soul shall feed for ever;
Thy sufferings shall remain
Deep on my heart impressed,
Thou Son of God and man,
Till I with Thee shall rest.

3 Eternal thanks be Thine,
Author of our salvation;
Thou didst our hearts incline
To accept Thy invitation;
We are Thy property,
Oh, may we Thine abide;
This is our only plea,
That Thou for us hast died.

(1) Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1745;
(2) The Rev. L. E. Schlicht, a. 1746; (3) A. Von Gersdorf, 1746.

123 DULCE CARMEN 8.7.8.7. D. Trochaic (167, G)

J. M. Haydn, 1737–1806 (1800)


1. Sing with hum-ble hearts your prais-es, For our Sav-iour's bound-less grace;
Pay due hom-age to Christ Je-sus, Come with thanks be-fore His face;
Praise Him for His death and bleed-ing, All our hap-pi-ness lies there;
Praise Him for His gra-cious lead-ing, Praise your faithful Shepherd's care. A-men.

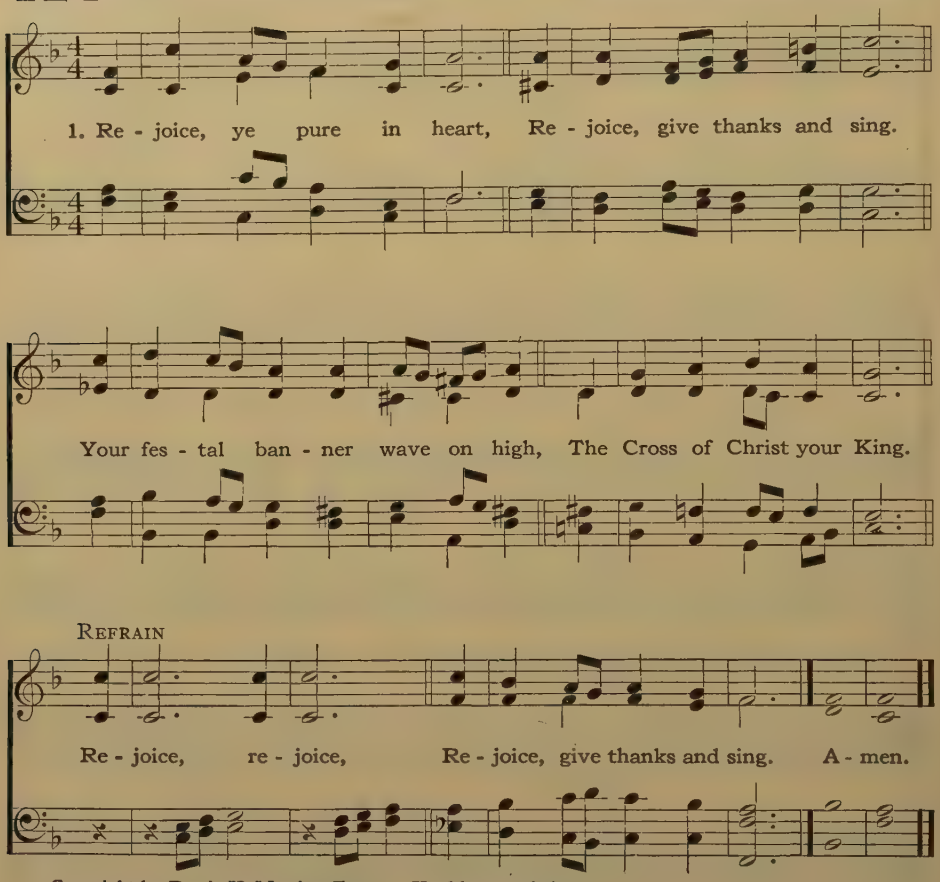
2 Praise for every scene distressing,
Praise for all Thou didst endure,
Praise for every gift and blessing
Which Thy griefs for us procure;
In Thy ransomed congregation
Shall Thy death our theme remain,
Till Thou com'st with full salvation,
Lord of glory, Lamb once slain.

3 Thou, to purchase our salvation,
Didst assume humanity;
Jesus, for Thy bitter passion
May we ever thankful be;
Filled with awe and humbly bowing,
At Thy feet we prostrate fall,
Gratefully this truth avowing,
That Thou art our All in all.

(1) The Rev. John Miller, 1756–1790 (1782)
(2 and 3) Lewis R. West, 1753–1826 (1805)

124 MARION S. M., with Refrain

Arthur H. Messiter, 1831–1903 (1883)


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing.
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The Cross of Christ your King.
Refrain
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A - men.

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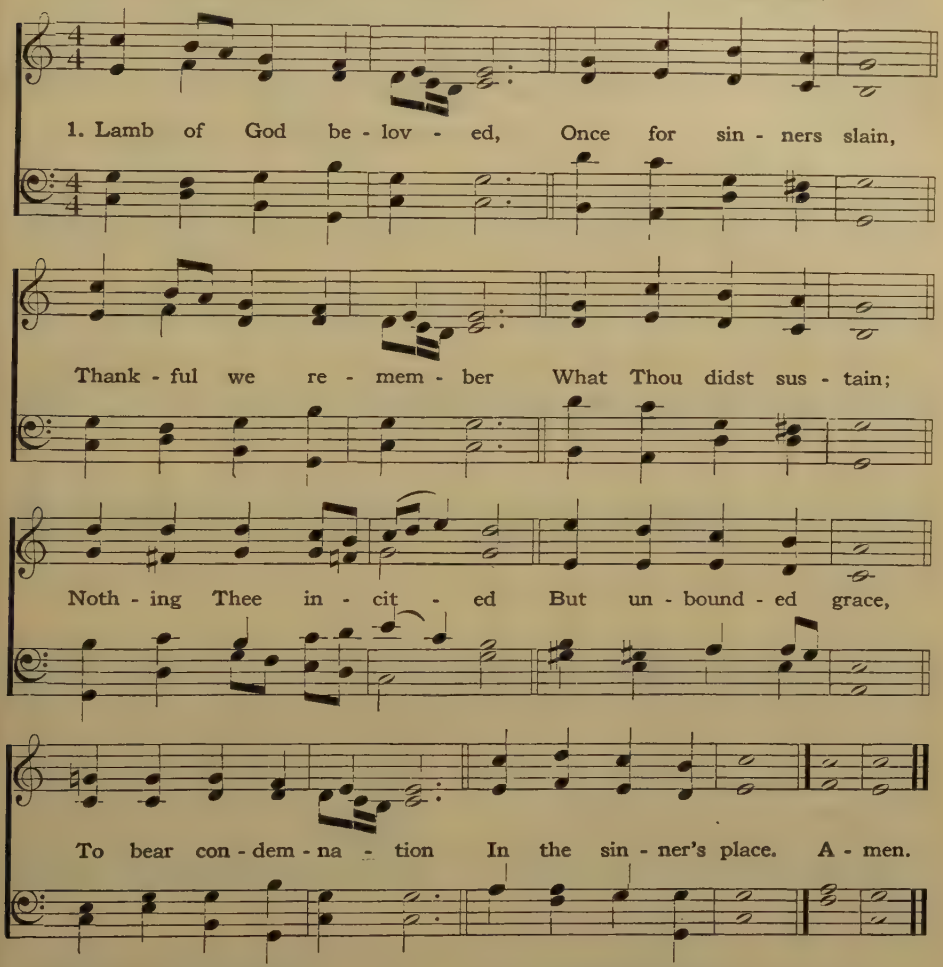
2 Your clear Hosannas raise,
Your Hallelujahs loud!
While answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.—Ref.

3 Lift up your standard high!
March on in firm array!
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day.—Ref.

4 At last the march shall end;
The wearied ones shall rest;
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.—Ref.

The Rev. Edward Hayes Plumptre, 1821–1891 (1865)

125 BERTHELSDORF 6.5.6.5. D. (141, A) Herrnhut MS. Choral Buch, 1735–1745


1. Lamb of God be - lov - ed, Once for sin - ners slain,
Thank - ful we re - mem - ber What Thou didst sus - tain;
Noth - ing Thee in - cit - ed But un - bound - ed grace,
To bear con - dem - na - tion In the sin - ner's place. A - men.

2 I with sacred sorrow
View Mount Calvary;
But my soul rejoices
O'er Thy death for me;
Since Thou by Thy passion
Didst for me atone,
Take me as an offering,
Thine I'll be alone.

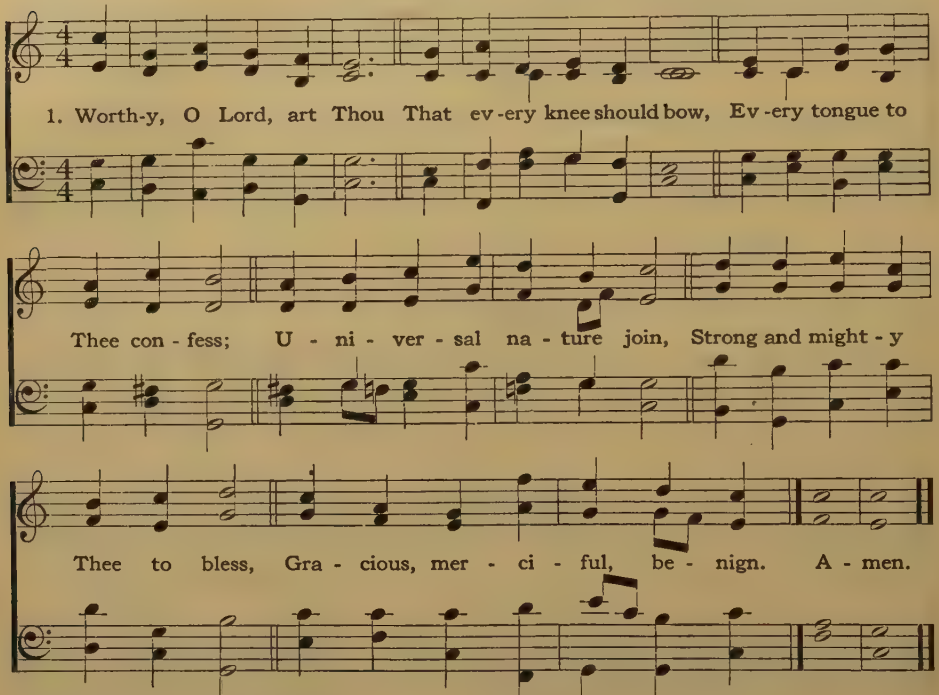
3 In Thy wounds, O Jesus,
I have found true peace;
Thou in all distresses
Art my hiding-place;
Unto Thee I'll ever
Look with humble faith,
And rejoice, and glory
In Thy wounds and death.

4 I unworthy sinner
Lie before Thy throne;
Though I scarce am able
To express, I own,
All my wants, dear Saviour,
Yet Thou know'st them well;
Now in me the counsel
Of Thy love fulfill.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718–1755

126 FREYLINGHAUSEN 6.6.7.7.7.7. Mixed (341, A)

The Rev. Johann Anastasius Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)


1. Worth-y, O Lord, art Thou That ev-ery knee should bow, Ev-ery tongue to
Thee con-fess; U-ni-ver-sal na-ture join, Strong and might-y
Thee to bless, Gra-cious, mer-ci-ful, be-nign. A-men.

2 Jesus, Thou art my King,
To me Thy succor bring;
Christ the Mighty One art Thou,
Help for all on Thee is laid;
This Thy promise claim I now,
Send me down the promised aid.

3 Triumph and reign in me,
And spread Thy victory;
Sin, and death, and hell control,
Pride, and self, and every foe,
All subdue, through all my soul
Conquering and to conquer go.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (a. 1739)

127 FREYLINGHAUSEN (341, A)

1 Thou, Jesus, art our King;
Thy ceaseless praise we sing; [ploy,
Praise shall our glad tongues em-
Praise o'erflow the grateful soul,
While we vital breath enjoy,
While eternal ages roll.

2 Thou hast o'erthrown the foe,
God's Kingdom fixed below;
Conqueror of all adverse power,
Thou heaven's gates hast opened wide;
Thou Thine own dost lead secure,
And to life eternal guide.

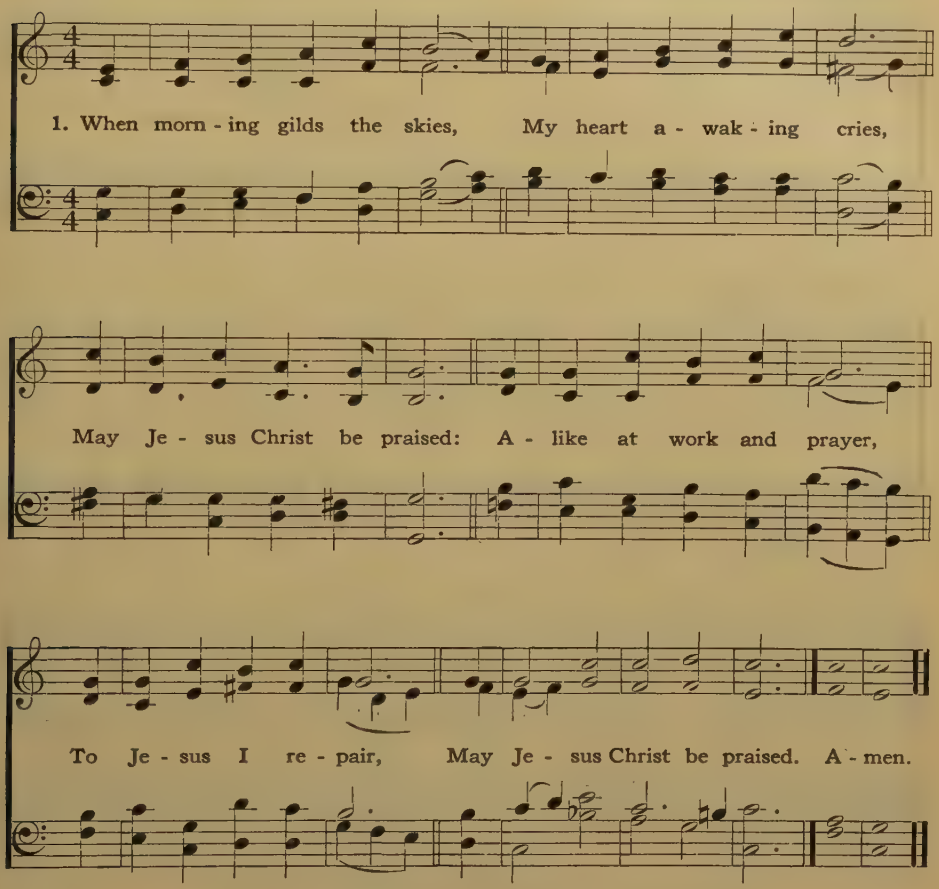
3 Above the starry sky
Thou reign'st, enthroned on high;
Prostrate at Thy feet we fall;
Power supreme to Thee is given,
As the righteous Judge of all
Sons of earth and hosts of heaven.

4 Arise, exert Thy power,
Thou glorious Conqueror;
Help us to obtain the prize,
Help us well to close our race;
That with Thee above the skies
Endless joys we may possess.

Johann Scheffler, Angelus, 1624–1677 (1657)

128 LAUDES DOMINI 6.6.6.6.6.6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1868)


1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer,
To Je - sus I re - pair, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - men.

2 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

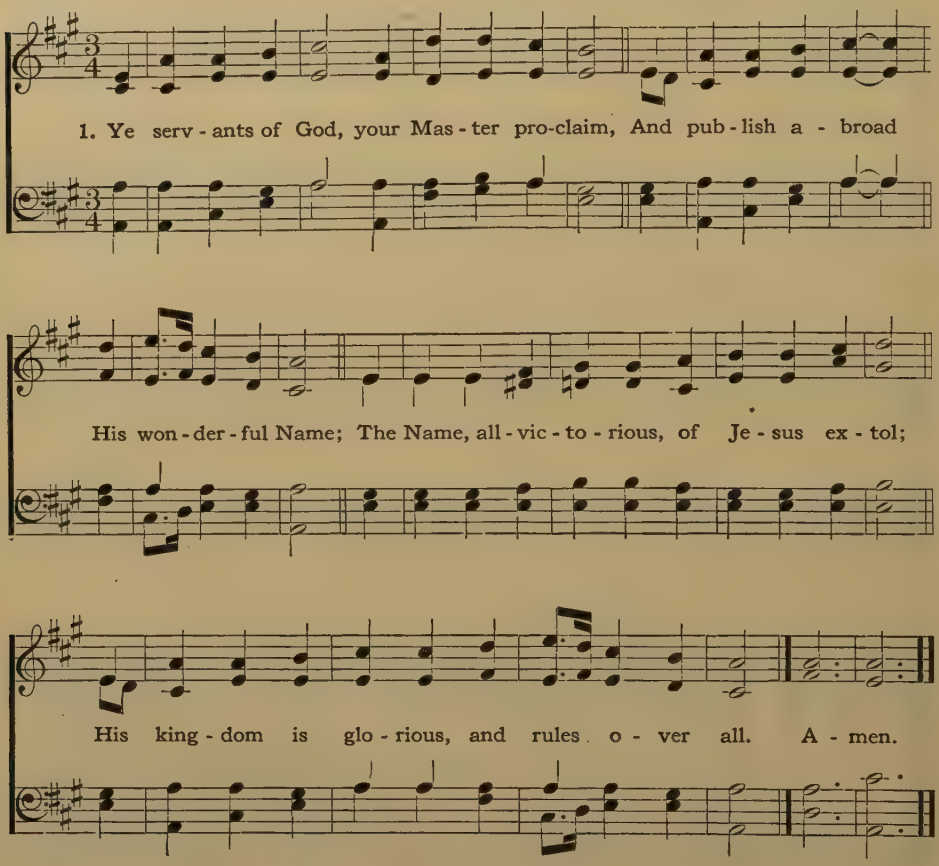
4 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Anon. (German)
Edward Caswall, tr., 1814–1878 (1853)

129 LYONS 10.10.11.11.

Arr. from Franz Josef Haydn, 1732–1809 (1770)


1. Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro-claim, And pub - lish a - broad
His won - der - ful Name; The Name, all - vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;
His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all. A - men.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh—His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

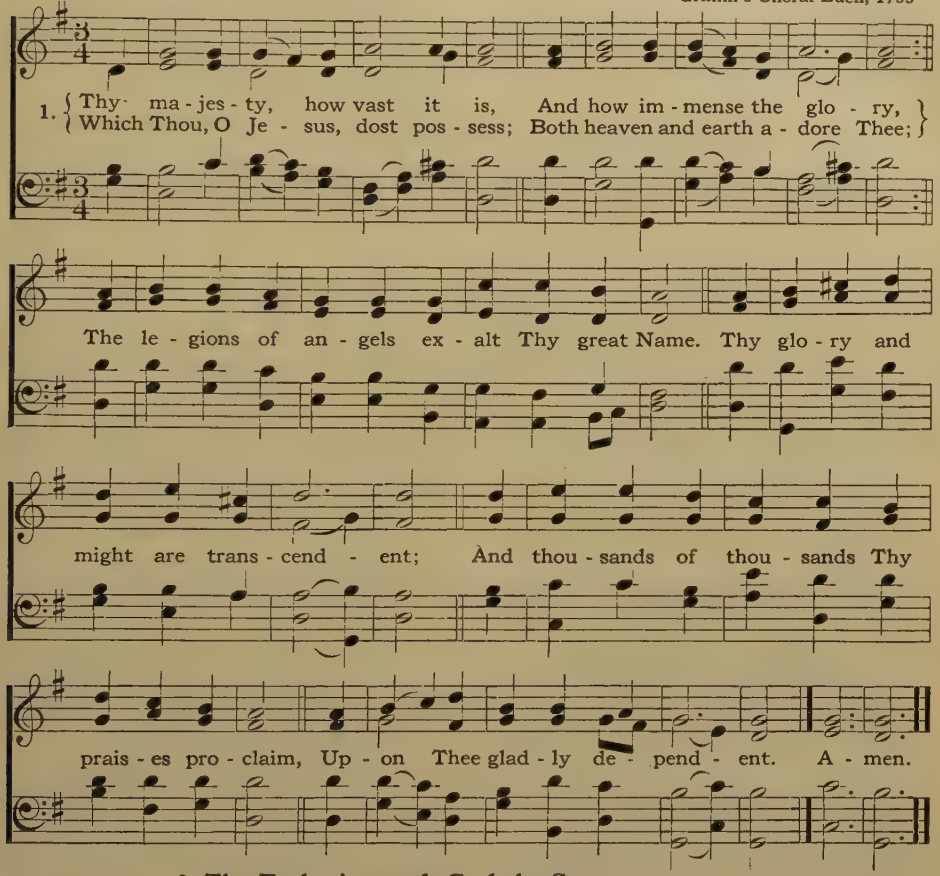
3 Salvation to God Who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1744)

130 THE UNITY'S MARCH 8.7.8.7.11.9.11.8. Mixed (172, A)

Grimm's Choral Buch, 1755


1. Thy ma - jes - ty, how vast it is, And how im - mense the glo - ry,
Which Thou, O Je - sus, dost pos - sess; Both heaven and earth a - dore Thee;
The le - gions of an - gels ex - alt Thy great Name. Thy glo - ry and
might are trans - cend - ent; And thou - sands of thou - sands Thy
prais - es pro - claim, Up - on Thee glad - ly de - pend - ent. A - men.

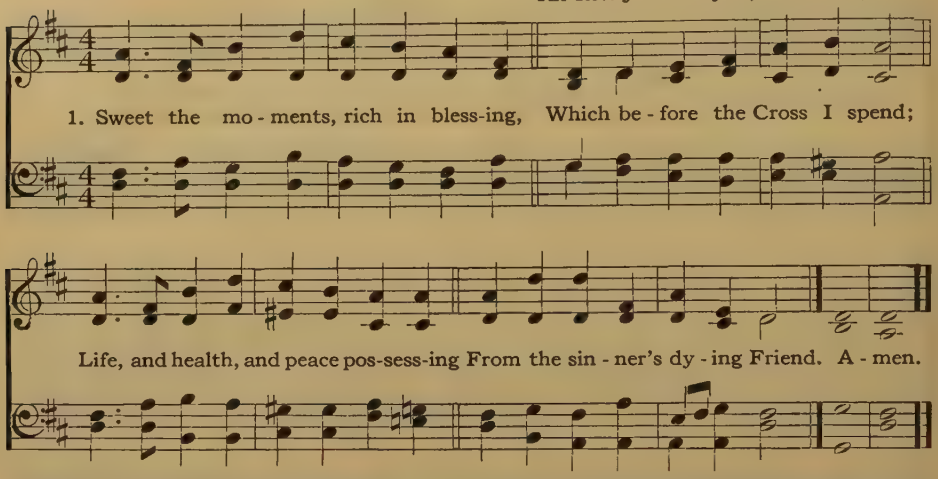
2 The Father's equal, God the Son,
With Him Thou ever reignest;
Thou art partaker of His throne,
And all things Thou sustainest;
Both angels and men view their Maker as man,
With joy that is past all expression;
Oh happy, unspeakably happy, who can
In Jesus find life and salvation.

3 The Church on earth, in humble strain,
Exalteth Christ our Saviour;
She sings, "The Lamb for us was slain,
Our foe is cast for ever;
For Christ hath redeemed us with His precious blood
Out of every nation and kindred,
And made us thereby kings and priests unto God,
To Him thanksgiving be rendered."

Johann Scheffler (Angelus), 1624–1677

131 SYCHAR (DYKES) 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, E)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1857)


1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be - fore the Cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace pos-sess-ing From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend. A - men.

2 Here I'll sit, for ever viewing
Mercy's streams, in streams of blood;
Precious drops my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

3 Truly blessed is this station,
Low before His Cross to lie;
While I see divine compassion
Beaming from His languid eye.

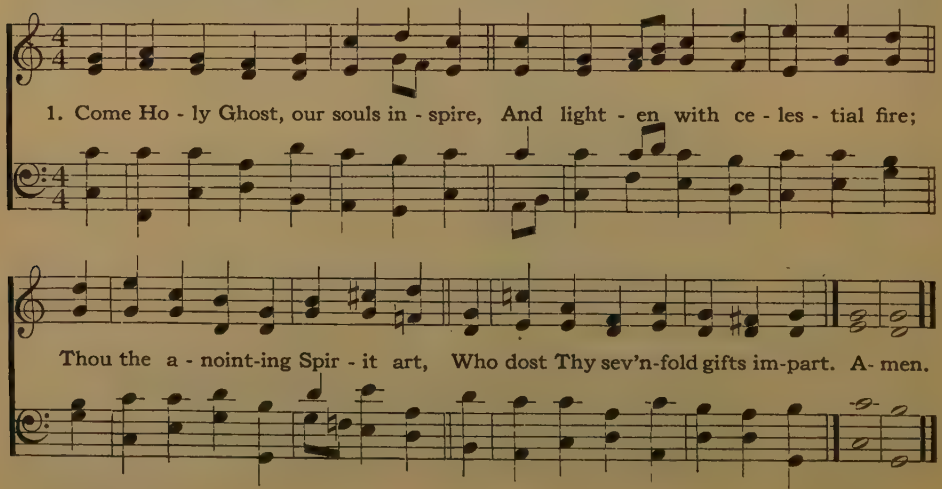
4 Love and grief my heart dividing
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

5 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee;
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveiled glory see.

The Rev. James Allen, 1734–1804 (1757);
Recast by The Rev. Walter Shirley, 1725–1786 (1770)

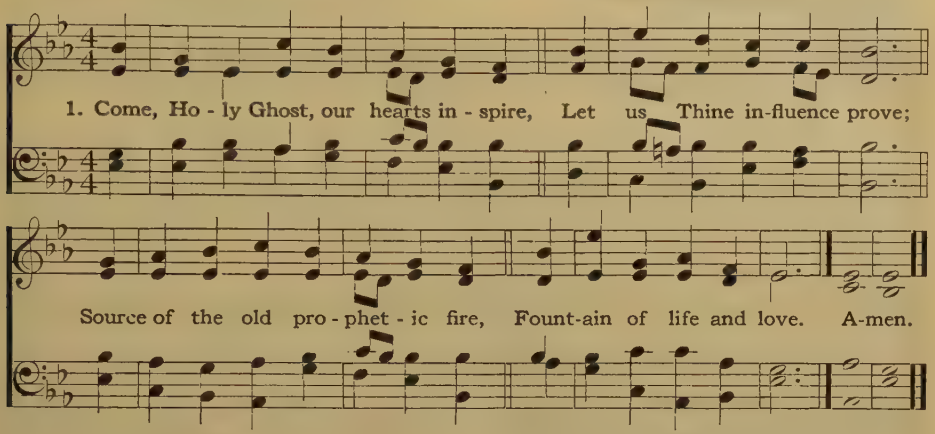
VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS L. M. (22, O)

8th Century


1. Come Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And light - en with ce - les - tial fire;
Thou the a - noint-ing Spir - it art, Who dost Thy sev'n-fold gifts im-part. A- men.

132 BEDFORD C. M. (14, C)

William Wheall, 1690–1727 (c. 1723)


1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our hearts in - spire, Let us Thine in-fluence prove;
Source of the old pro - phet - ic fire, Fount-ain of life and love. A-men.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by Thee
The prophets wrote and spoke,
Unlock the truth, Thyself the key,
Unseal the sacred book.

3 Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light.

4 Open the hearts of all who hear,
To make the Saviour room;
Now let us find redemption near,
Let faith by hearing come.

5 God, through Himself, we then shall know,
If Thou within us shine,
And sound, with all Thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1740)

133 VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS (22, O)

1 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

2 Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.

3 Anoint our heart and cheer our face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes; give peace at home;
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along,
Thy praise may be our endless song.

Charlemagne (?) 800; Gregory the Great (?) 504–604; Bishop John Cosin, tr., 1594–1672

134 VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS (22, O)

1 Come, O Creator Spirit blest!
And in our souls take up Thy rest;
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

2 Great Comforter! to Thee we cry;
O highest Gift of God Most High!
O Fount of life! O Fire of love!
And sweet Anointing from above!

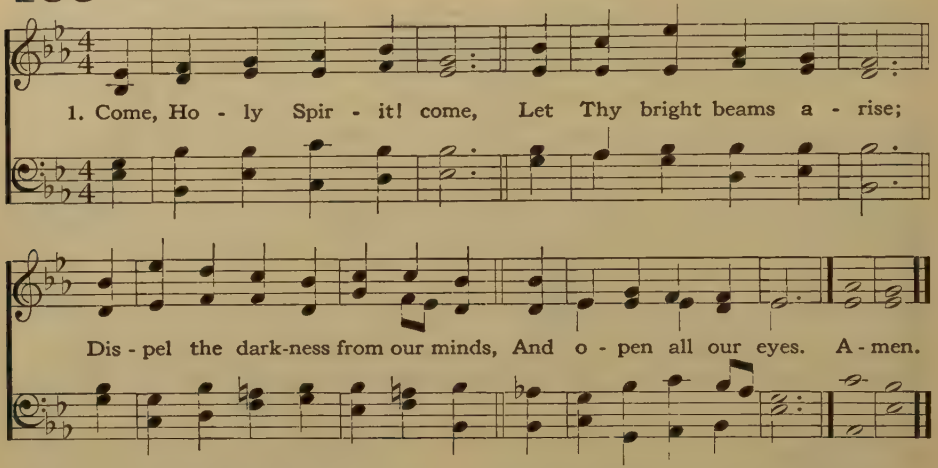
3 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for Guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

Anon. (Latin 10th cent.) Edward Caswall, tr., 1814–1878 (1849)

135 FRANCONIA S. M.

J. B. König's Liederschatz, 1691–1758 (1738)



2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee. [love,

The Rev. Joseph Hart, a., 1712–1768 (1759)

136 LIGHT (253, A)

1 Holy Spirit, Lord of Light,
From the clear, celestial height
Thy pure beaming radiance give.

2 Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come, with treasures which endure;
Come, Thou Light of all that live.

3 Thou, of all consolers best,
Thou, the soul's delightsome Guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow.

4 Thou in toil art Comfort sweet,
Pleasant Coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

5 Light immortal, Light Divine,
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill.

6 If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay,
All his good is turned to ill.

7 Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away.

8 Bend the stubborn heart and will,
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

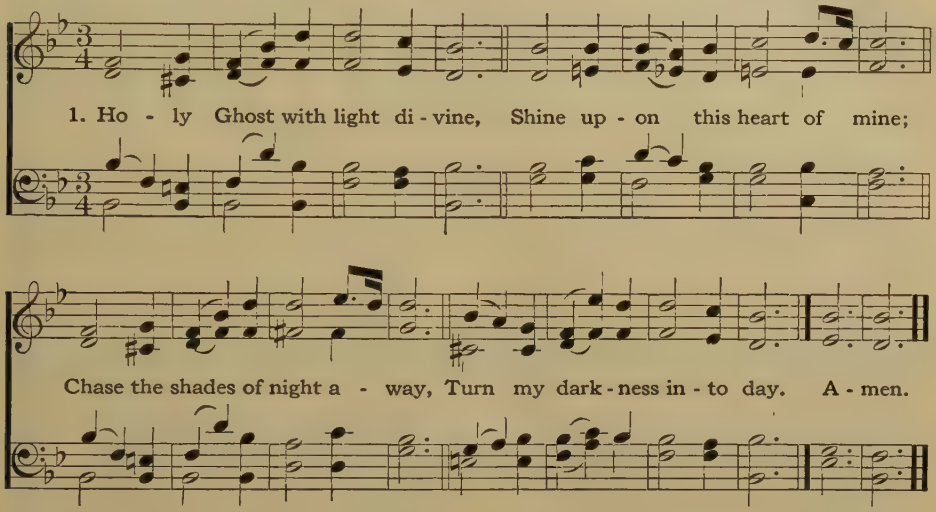
9 Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend.

10 Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with Thee on high;
Give them joys that never end.

Hermannus Contractus of Reichenau, b. 1013
Edward Caswall, tr., 1814–1878

137 MERCY (LAST HOPE) 7.7.7.7.

From Louis Moreau Gottschalk, 1829–1869
Arr. by H. P. Main, 1867



2 Holy Ghost! with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

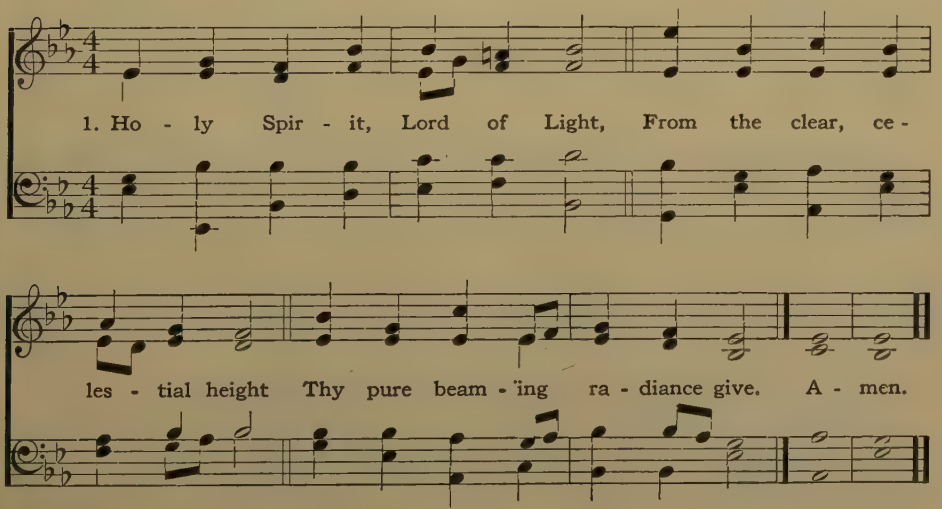
3 Holy Ghost! with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit! all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

The Rev. Andrew Reed, 1787–1862 (1817)

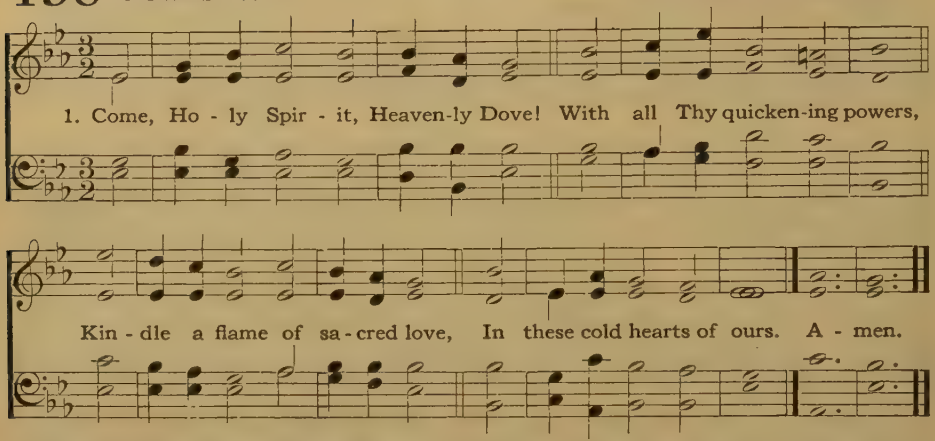
LIGHT 7.7.7. Trochaic (253, A)

Grimm's Choral Buch, 1755



138 DOWNS C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1832)


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heaven-ly Dove! With all Thy quicken-ing powers,
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love, In these cold hearts of ours. A - men.

2 Look, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys!
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

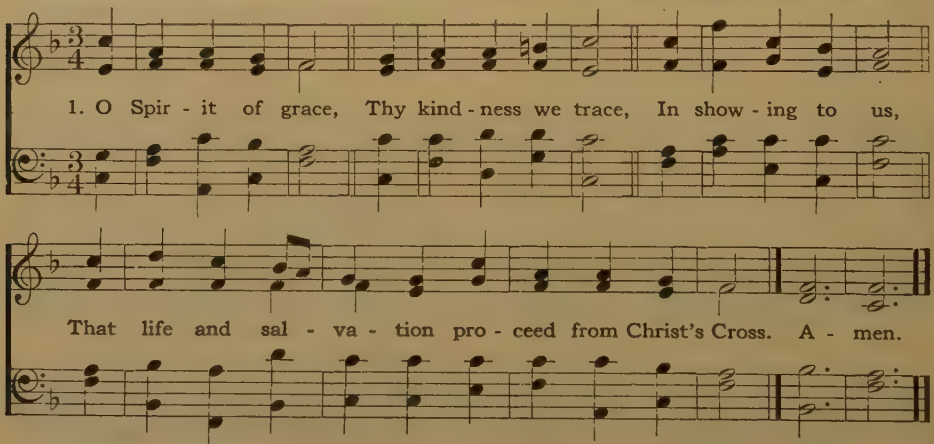
4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live,
In this poor dying state?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove!
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1707)

139 NEANDER 5.5.5.11. Anapæstic (4, A)

Joachim Neander, 1610–1680 (1679 a)



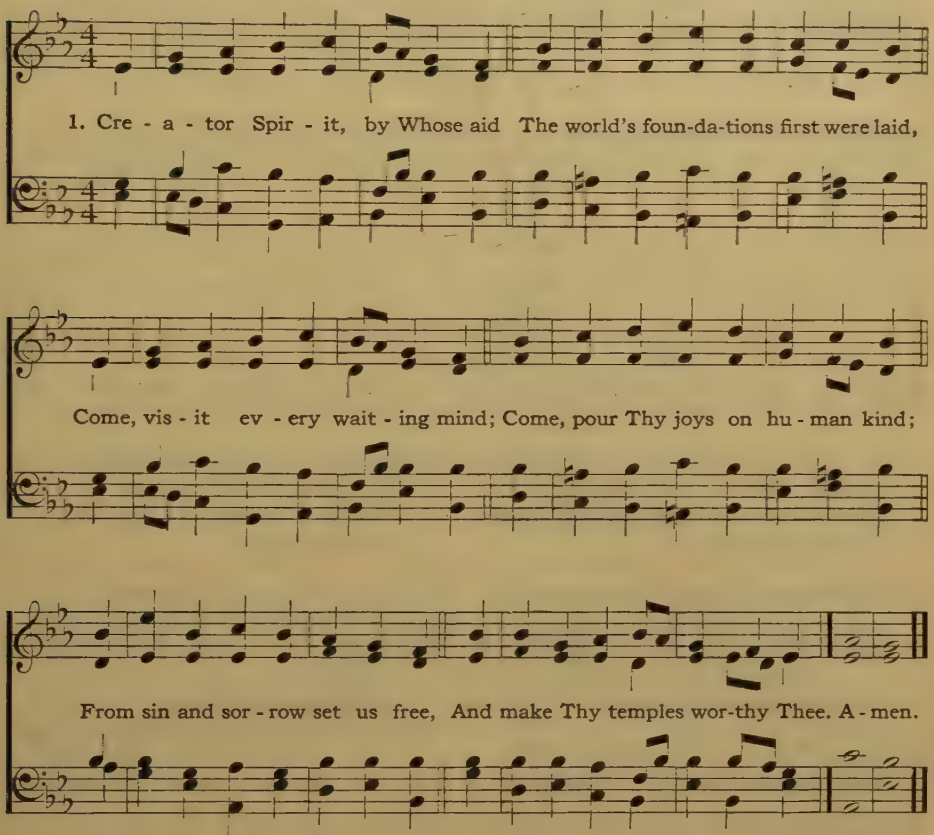
2 In darkness we strayed
Until we were led
By Thee to believe
That Jesus, our Saviour, will sinners receive.

3 Grant us to obey
Thy teaching, we pray,
O Spirit of love,
And thankful to Thee for Thy mercies to prove.

Moravian

140 EISENACH (WISMAR) 8.8.8.8.8.8. Iambic (90, A)

Johann Hermann Schein, 1586–1630 (1628)


1. Cre - a - tor Spir - it, by Whose aid The world's foun-da-tions first were laid,
Come, vis - it ev - ery wait - ing mind; Come, pour Thy joys on hu - man kind;
From sin and sor - row set us free, And make Thy temples wor-thy Thee. A - men.

2 O Source of uncreated Light,
The Father's promised Paraclete!
Thrice Holy Fount, thrice Holy Fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

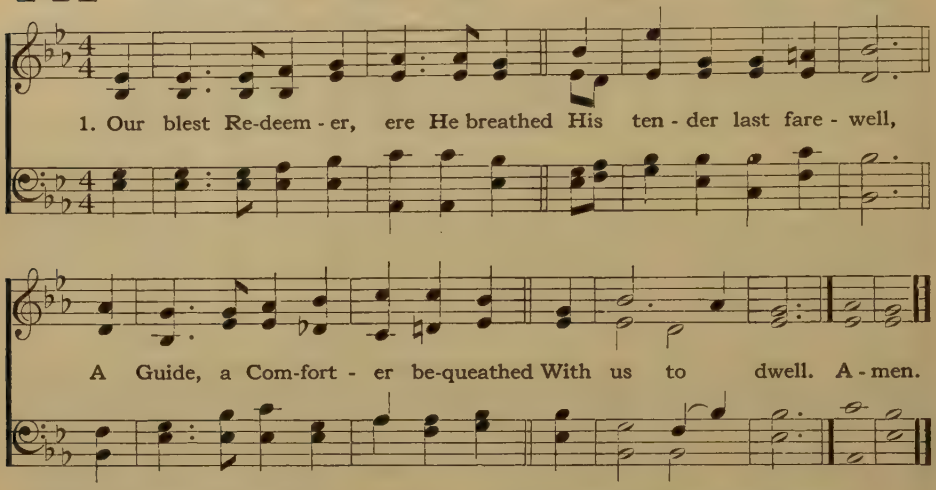
3 Plenteous of grace, come from on high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Make us eternal truth receive,
And practice all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

4 Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's Name;
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

The original is variously attributed to Charlemagne, A.D. 800, and to Gregory the Great, 540–604. Paraphrased by John Dryden, M. A., 1631–1700 (1693)

141 ST. CUTHBERT 8.6.8.4. (272, A)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1861)



2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

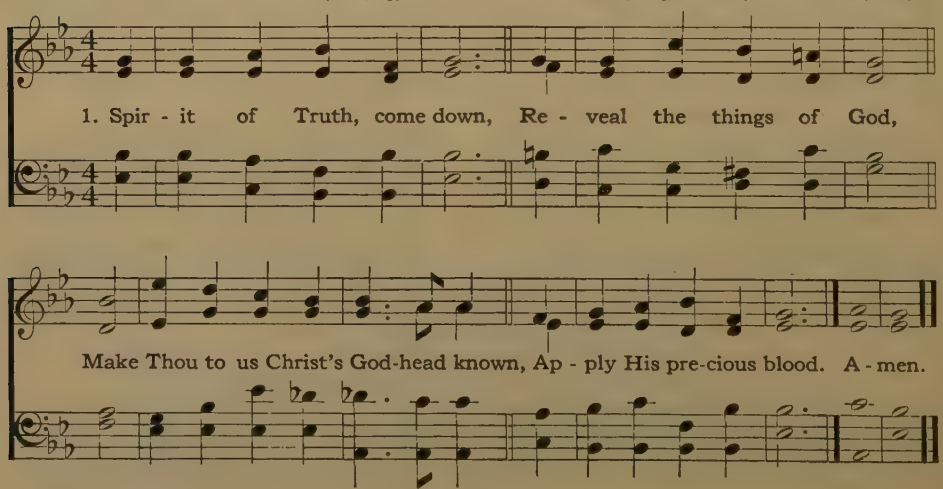
4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

Harriet Auber, 1773–1862 (1829)

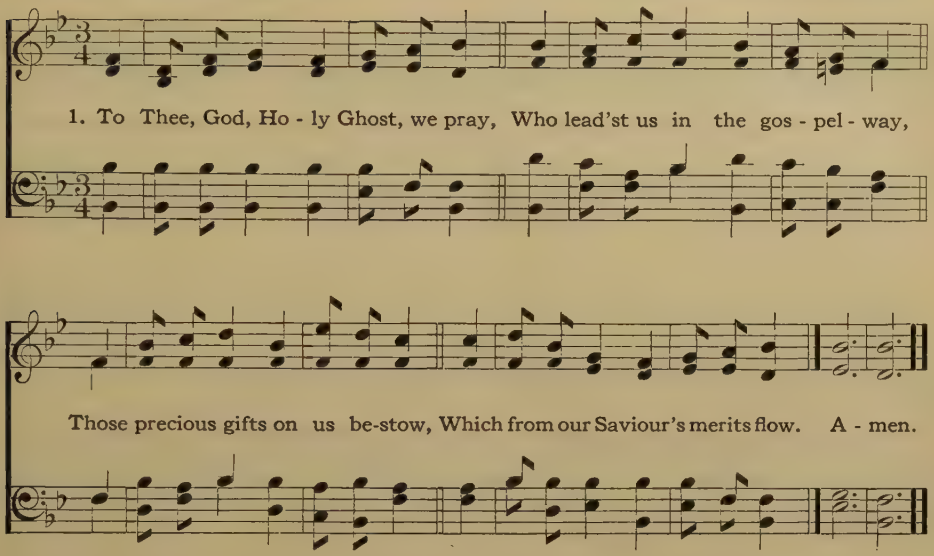
ST. ANDREW S. M. (582, Q)

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1866)



142 HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1830)


1. To Thee, God, Ho - ly Ghost, we pray, Who lead'st us in the gos - pel - way,
Those precious gifts on us be-stow, Which from our Saviour's merits flow. A - men.

2 Thou Heavenly Teacher, Thee we praise
For Thy instruction, power and grace,
To love the Father, Who doth own
Us as His children in the Son.

3 Most gracious Comforter, we pray,
O, lead us further every day;
Thy unction to us all impart,
Preserve and sanctify each heart.

4 Till we in heaven shall take our seat,
Instruct us often to repeat,
"Abba, our Father;" and to be
With Christ in union constantly.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760

143 ST. ANDREW (582, Q)

1 Spirit of Truth, come down,
Reveal the things of God,
Make Thou to us Christ's Godhead known,
Apply His precious blood.

2 His merits glorify,
That each may clearly see,
Jesus, Who did for sinners die,
Hath surely died for me.

3 No man can truly say
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless Thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word.

4 Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in His blood,
And cry with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God."

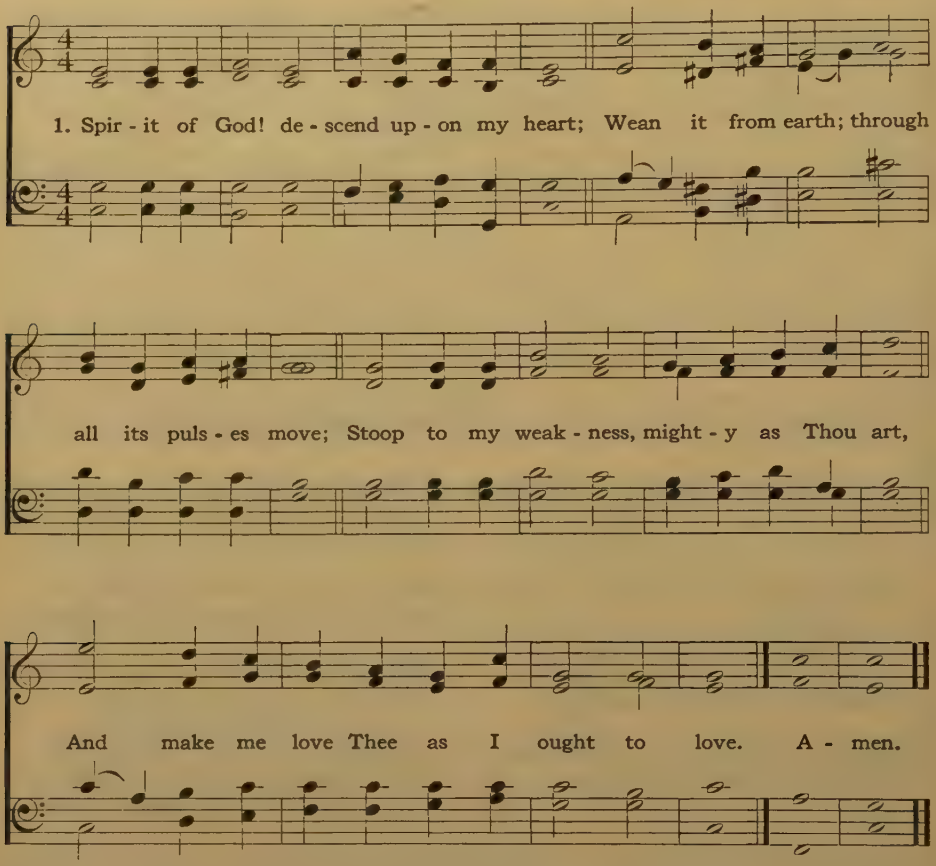
5 O, that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb;
Spirit of faith, descend and show
The virtue of His Name.

6 The grace which all may find,
The saving power impart;
O, testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1746)

144 MORECAMBE 10.10.10.10.

F. C. Atkinson, b. 1841 —— (c. 1880)


1. Spir - it of God! de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; through
all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A - men.

2 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling;
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

3 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear;
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

4 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame!

The Rev. George Croly, 1780–1860 (1854)

145 AVISON 11.11.12.11., with Refrain

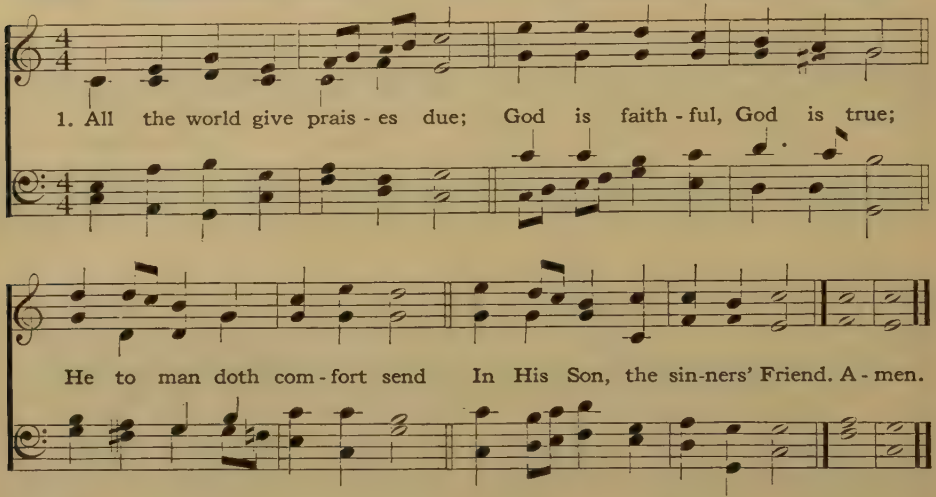
Arr. from Charles Avison, c. 1710–1770

1st Refrain
Shout the glad ti-dings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing. Je-ru-sa-lem triumphs, Mes-siah is King!
1. Zi-on, the mar-vel-lous sto-ry be tell-ing, The Son of the High-est, How low-ly His birth!
2. Tell how He com-eth; from na-tion to na-tion The heart-cheer-ing news let the earth ech-o round;
3. Mor-tals, your hom-age be grate-ful-ly bring-ing, And sweet let the glad-some ho-san-na a-rise;
After stanzas 1 and 2, repeat first Refrain
The bright-est arch-an-gel in glo-ry ex-cell-ing, He stoops to re-deem thee, He reigns up-on earth.
How free to the faith-ful He of-fers sal-va-tion, His peo-ple with joy ev-er-last-ing are crowned.
Ye an-gels, the full Hal-le-lu-jah be sing-ing; One cho-rus re-sound thro' the earth and the skies.
Refrain after the last stanza
Shout the glad ti-dings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing. Je-ru-sa-lem tri-umphs, Mes-
rit.
si-ah is King, Mes-si-ah is King, Mes-si-ah is King. A-men.

The Rev. William A. Mühlenberg, 1796–1877 (1826)

146 MONKLAND 7.7.7.7.

Arr. by John B. Wilkes, 1785–1869 (1861)



2 What the fathers wished of old,
What the promises foretold,
What the seers did prophesy,
Is fulfilled most gloriously.

3 My Salvation, welcome be;
Thou, my Portion, praise to Thee;
Come, and make Thy blest abode
In my heart, O Son of God.

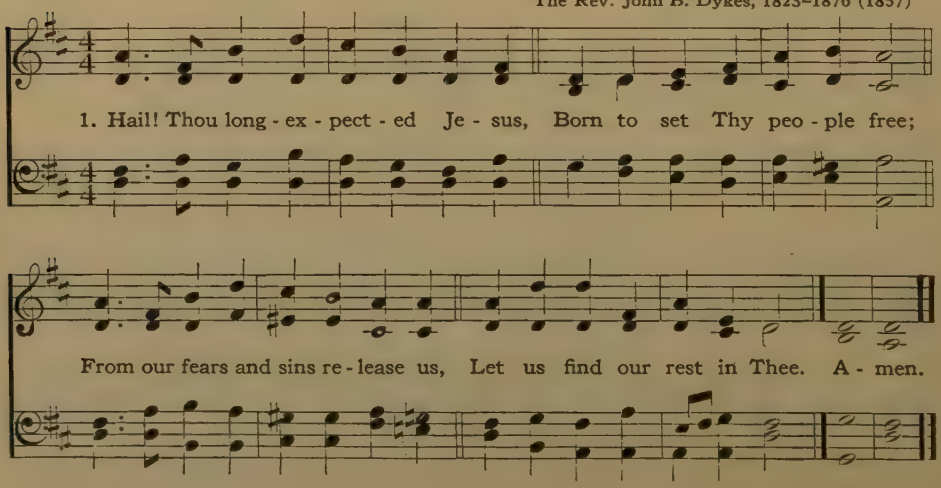
4 Grant Thy comforts to my mind,
Since I'm helpless, poor, and blind;
O may I in faith abide
Thine, and never turn aside.

5 Jesus, when in majesty
Thou shalt come my Judge to be,
Grant in grace that I may stand
Justified at Thy right hand.

Heinrich Held, 1620–1659 (1643)

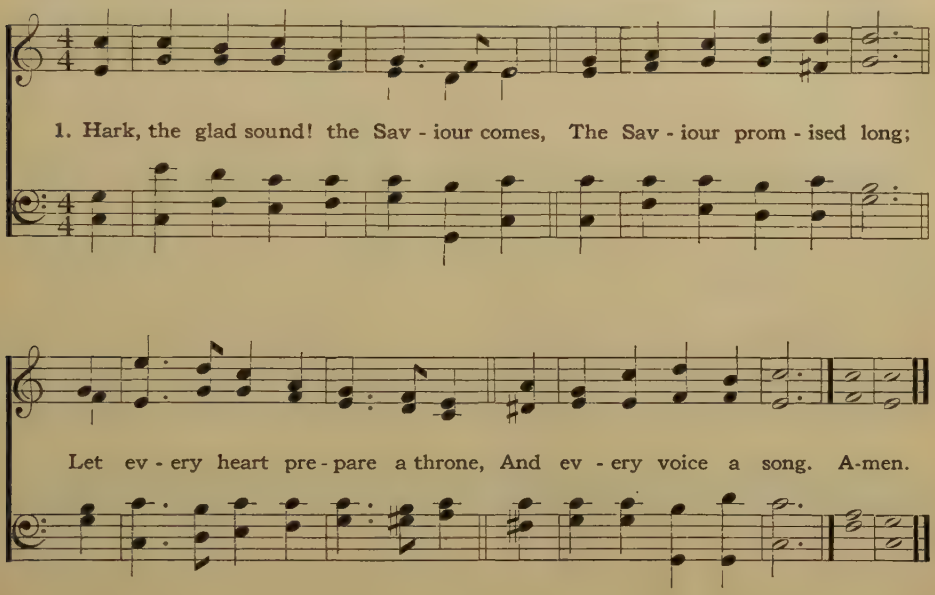
SYCHAR (ST. OSWALD) 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, E)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1857)


1. Hail! Thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee. A - men.

147 ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Frederick G. Baker, 1840–1876 (1872)


1. Hark, the glad sound! the Sav - iour comes, The Sav - iour prom - ised long;
Let ev - ery heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - ery voice a song. A-men.

2 He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, from thickest films of vice,
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye, long closed in night,
To pour celestial day.

4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And, with the riches of His grace,
To bless the humble poor.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751 (1735)

148 SYCHAR (ST. OSWALD) (16, E)

1 Hail! Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Long-desired of every nation,
Joy of every waiting heart.

3 Born, Thy people to deliver;
Born a Child, yet God our King;
Born, to reign in us forever;
Now Thy gracious Kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (a. 1744)

149 ST. MARK 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, G)

Melchior Teschner, 1613

1. How shall I meet my Sav - iour? How shall I wel - come Thee?
What man - ner of be - hav - ior Is now re - quired of me?
I wait for Thy sal - va - tion; Grant me Thy Spir - it's light;
Thus will my prep - a - ra - tion Be pleas - ing in Thy sight. A - men.

See also, Chants and Occasional Pieces. No. 931

2 While with her sweetest flowers
Thy Zion strews Thy way,
I'll raise with all my powers
To Thee a grateful lay;
To Thee, the King of glory,
I'll tune a song divine,
And make Thy love's bright story
In graceful numbers shine.

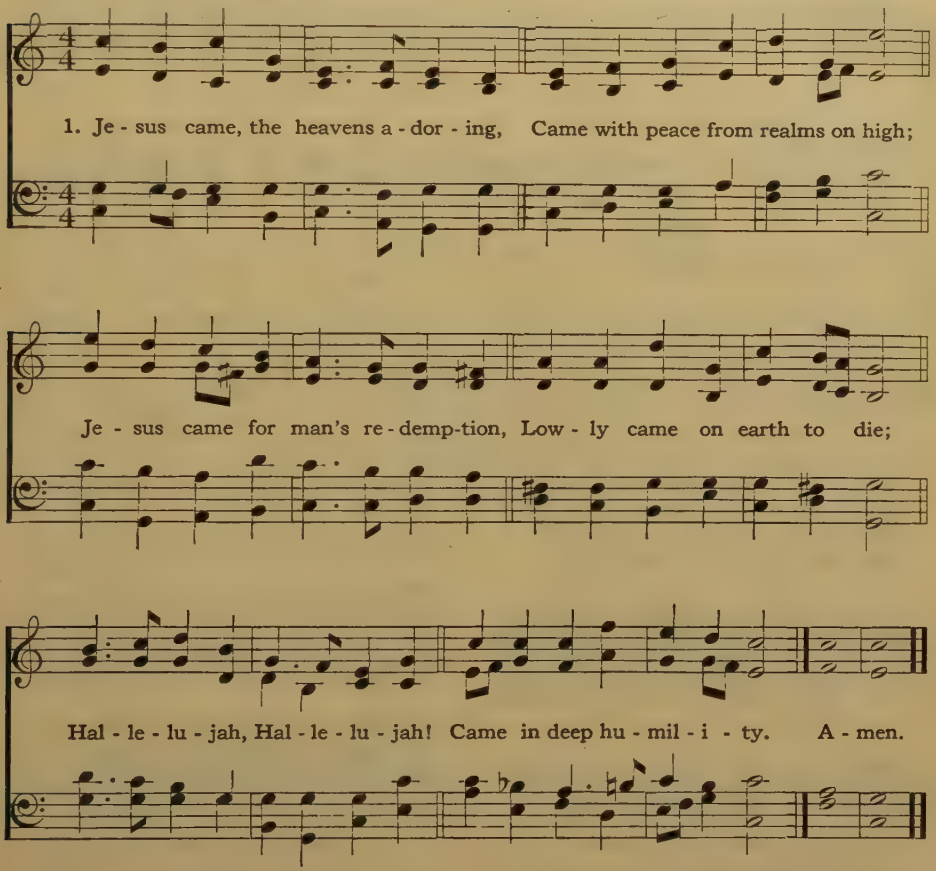
3 Love caused Thy incarnation,
Love brought Thee down to me;
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty;
O love beyond all telling,
That led Thee to embrace,
In love all love excelling,
Our lost and fallen race!

4 Rejoice, then, ye sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er joys departed,
And tremble at your doom;
He Who alone can cheer you,
Is standing at the door;
He brings His pity near you,
And bids you weep no more.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676 (1653)
The Rev. Arthur Tozer Russel, tr., 1806–1874 (1851)

150 ST. PANCRAS 8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

Henry T. Smart, 1813–1879 (1868)


1. Je - sus came, the heavens a - dor - ing, Came with peace from realms on high;
Je - sus came for man's re - demp-tion, Low - ly came on earth to die;
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty. A - men.

2 Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Comes to save us from despair.

3 Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Now the gate of death is riven.

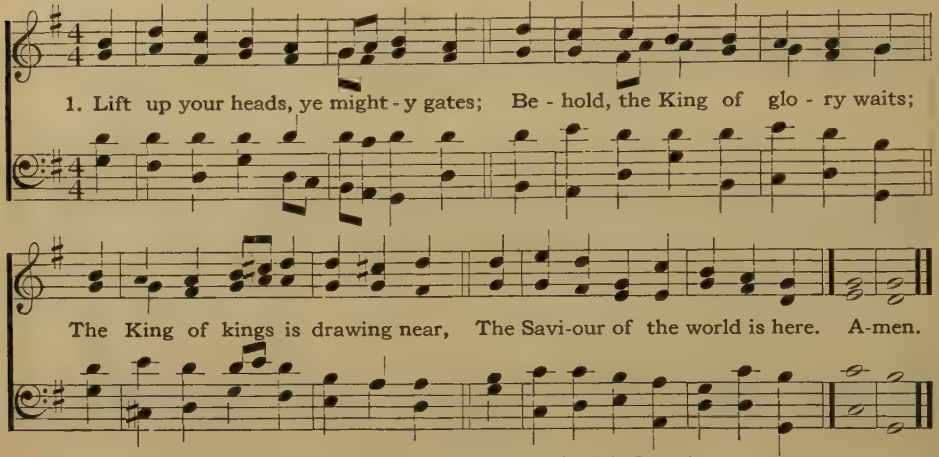
4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Cheering e'en our failing years.

5 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay;
Hallelujah! ever singing,
Till the dawn of endless day.

The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903 (1864)

151 ANASTASIUS L. M. Iambic (459, A)

The Rev. J. A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704, a.)


1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates; Be - hold, the King of glo - ry waits;
The King of kings is drawing near, The Savi-our of the world is here. A-men.

See also, Tune ROCKINGHAM OLD, (22,G) No. 225

2 The Lord is just, a Helper tried;
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His scepter, pity in distress.

3 O, blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed;
O, happy hearts and happy homes,
To whom this King of triumph comes.

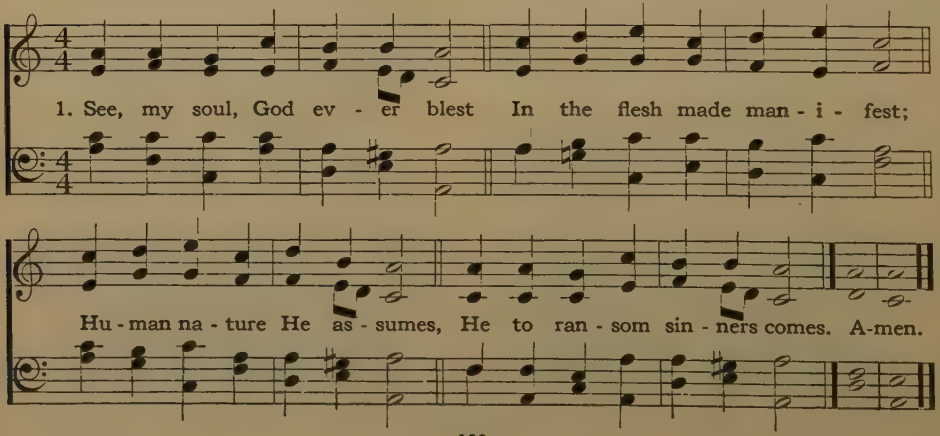
4 Fling wide the portals of your heart,
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

5 Redeemer, come; I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide;
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

6 So come, my Sovereign, enter in;
Let new and nobler life begin;
The Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until our glorious goal is won.

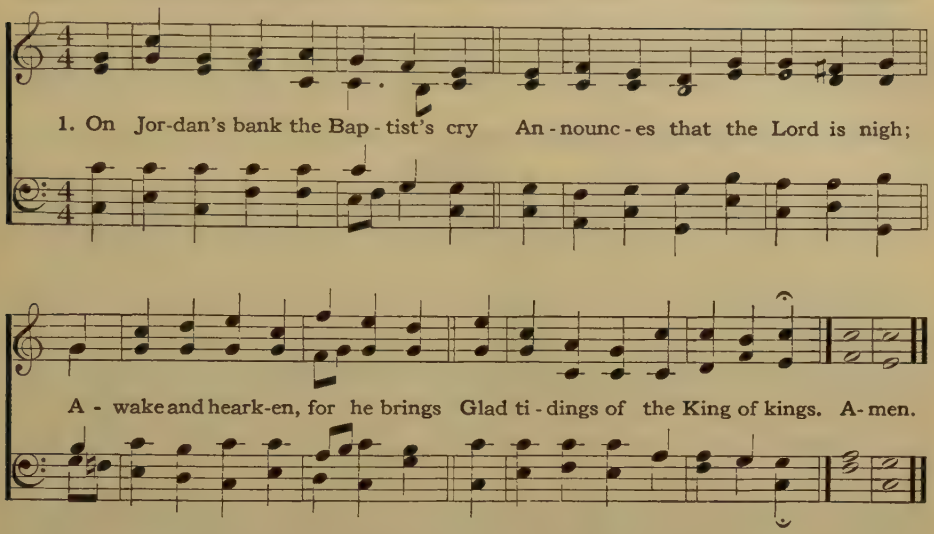
The Rev. George Weissel, 1590–1635
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878

VENI REDEMPTOR GENTIUM 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, D) Ambrose of Milan, c. 380.



152 WINCHESTER, NEW L. M. (22, X)

B. Crasselius, 1690


1. On Jor-dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry An - nounc - es that the Lord is nigh;
A - wake and heark-en, for he brings Glad ti - dings of the King of kings. A - men.

2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

3 For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4 To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

5 All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee
Whose Advent doth Thy people free,
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

The Rev. Charles Coffin, 1676–1749 (1736)
The Rev. John Chandler, tr., 1806–1876 (1837)

153 VENI REDEMPTOR GENTIUM (11, D)

1 See, my soul, God ever blest
In the flesh made manifest;
Human nature He assumes,
He to ransom sinners comes.

2 He fulfilled all righteousness,
Standing in the sinner's place;
From the manger to the Cross,
All He did, He did for us.

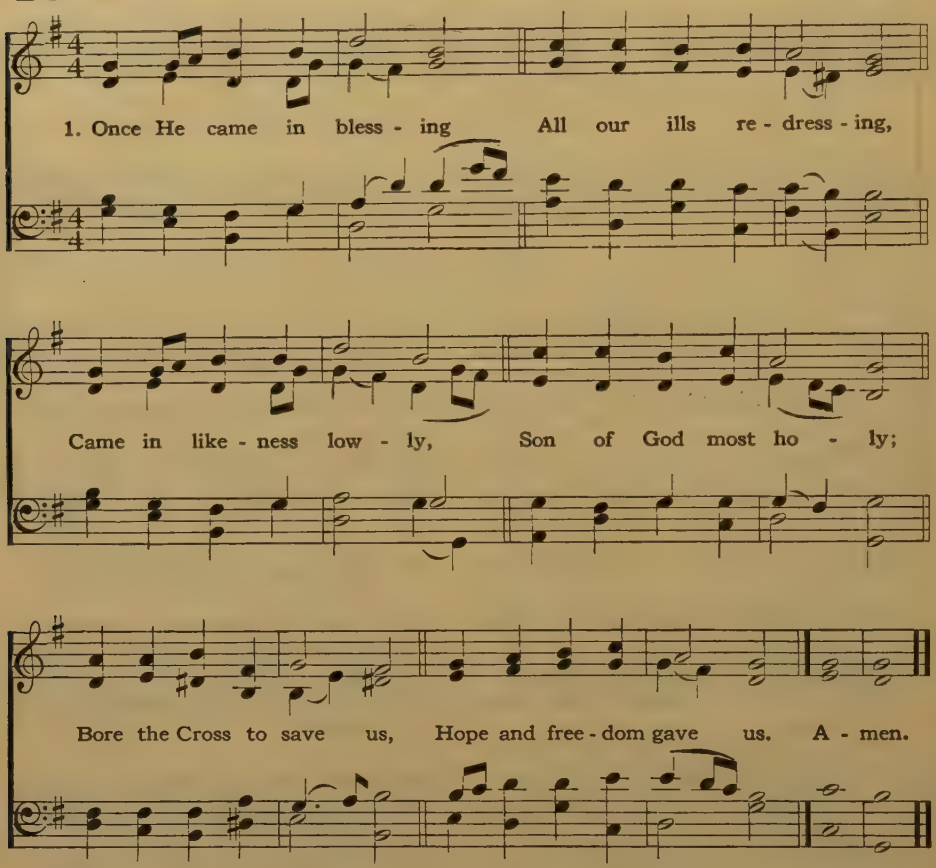
3 All our woes He did retrieve;
He expired that we might live;
By His stripes our wounds are healed,
By His blood our pardon's sealed.

4 Lord, conform us to Thy death,
Raise us to new life by faith;
Through Thy resurrection's power,
May we praise Thee evermore.

William Hammond, 1719–1783

154 ADVENT 6.6.6.6.6.6. Trochaic (72, C)

John Fred. Wolle, 1863 —— (1888)


1. Once He came in bless - ing All our ills re - dress - ing,
Came in like - ness low - ly, Son of God most ho - ly;
Bore the Cross to save us, Hope and free - dom gave us. A - men.

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2 Still He comes within us,
Still His voice would win us,
From the sins that hurt us;
Would to truth convert us,
From our foolish errors,
Ere He comes in terrors.

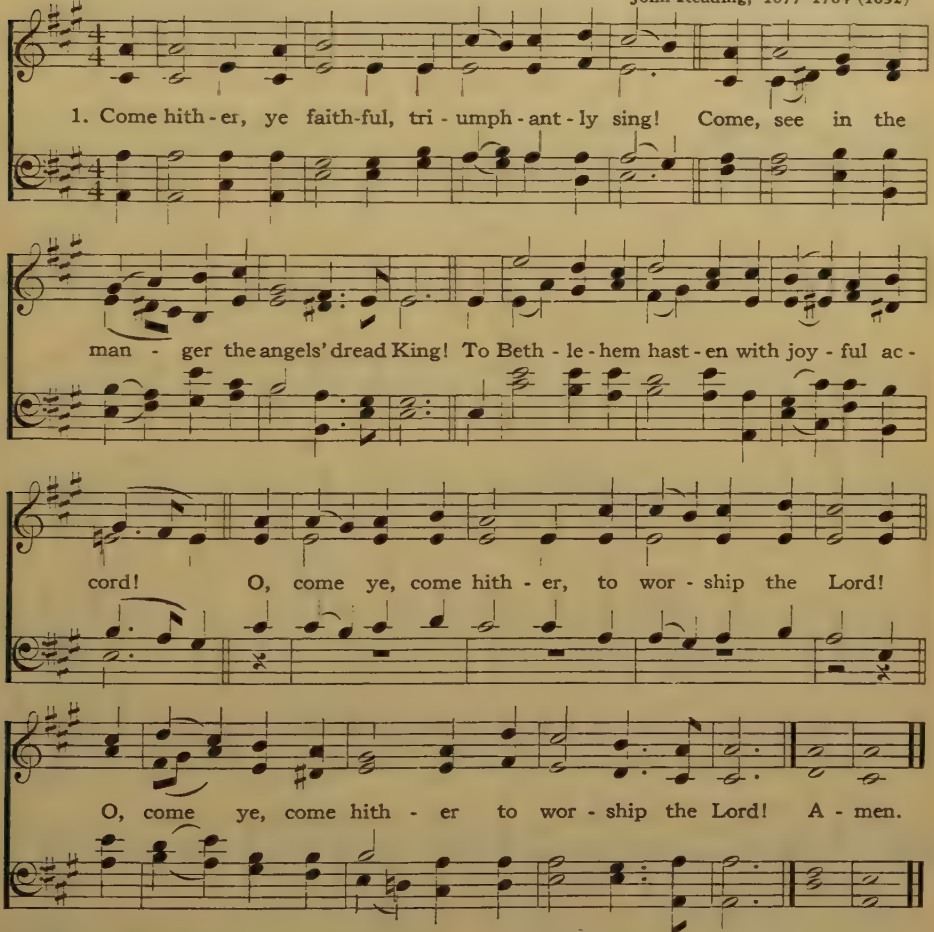
3 Thus if thou hast known Him,
Not ashamed to own Him;
Nor dost love Him coldly,
But wilt trust Him boldly;
He will now receive thee,
Heal thee, and forgive thee.

4 He, who well endureth,
Bright reward secureth;
Come then, O Lord Jesus,
From our sins release us;
Let us here confess Thee,
Till in heaven we bless Thee.

Bishop John Horn, d. 1547 (1540)
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878

155 ADESTE FIDELES (PORTUGUESE HYMN) 11.11.11.11. (39, F)

John Reading, 1677–1764 (1692)


1. Come hith - er, ye faith-ful, tri - umph - ant - ly sing! Come, see in the
man - ger the angels' dread King! To Beth - le - hem hast - en with joy - ful ac -
cord! O, come ye, come hith - er, to wor - ship the Lord!
O, come ye, come hith - er to wor - ship the Lord! A - men.

2 True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
To be born of a virgin He doth not despise.
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord!
O, come ye, come hither to worship the Lord!

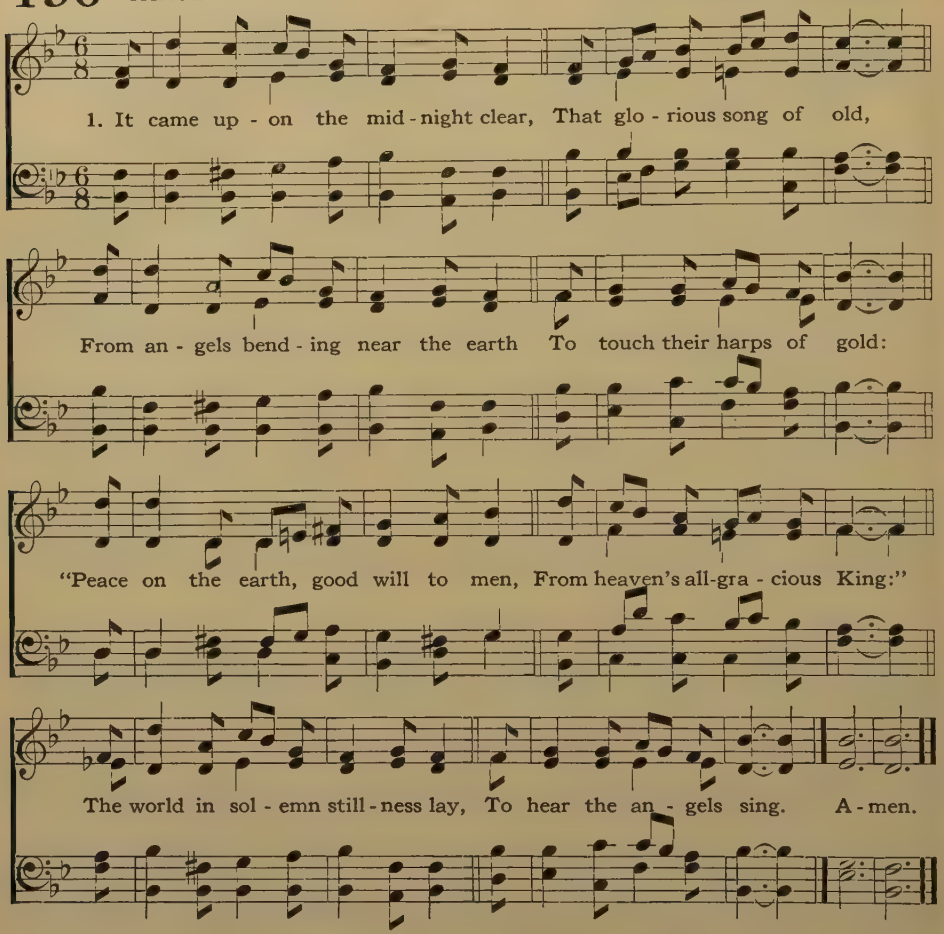
3 Hark, hark to the angels! all singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest all glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord!
O, come ye, come hither to worship the Lord!

4 To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth;
True Godhead Incarnate, Omnipotent Word!
O, come, let us hasten to worship the Lord!

From the Latin: Edward Caswall, tr., 1814–1878 (a. 1848)

156 CAROL C.M.D.

Richard S. Willis, 1819–1900 (1850)


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all-gra - cious King:"
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. A - men.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music
O'er all the weary world; [floats
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blesséd angels sing.

3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,—
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

The Rev. Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1810–1876 (1850)

157 ST. LOUIS 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

Lewis H. Redner, 1831–1908 (1868)

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. A - men.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

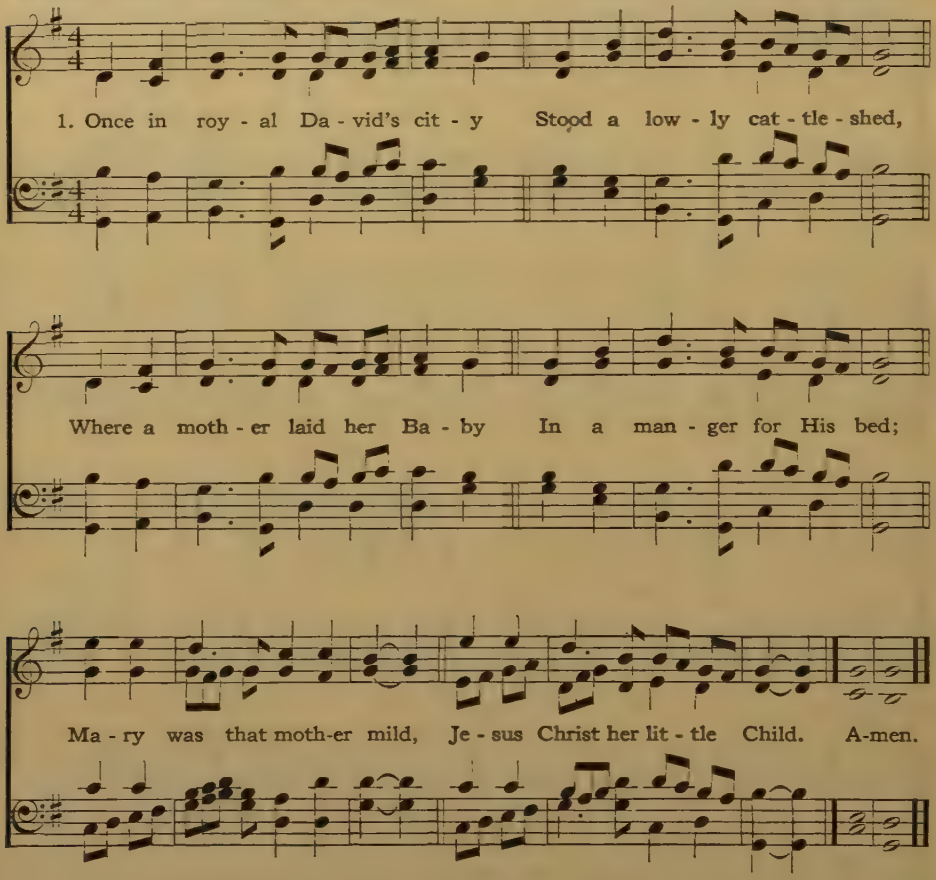
3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him
The dear Christ enters in. [still,

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel.

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1835–1893 (1868)

158 IRBY 8.7.8.7.7.7. (89, D)

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876 (1856)


1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle - shed,
Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed;
Ma - ry was that moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. A-men.

2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

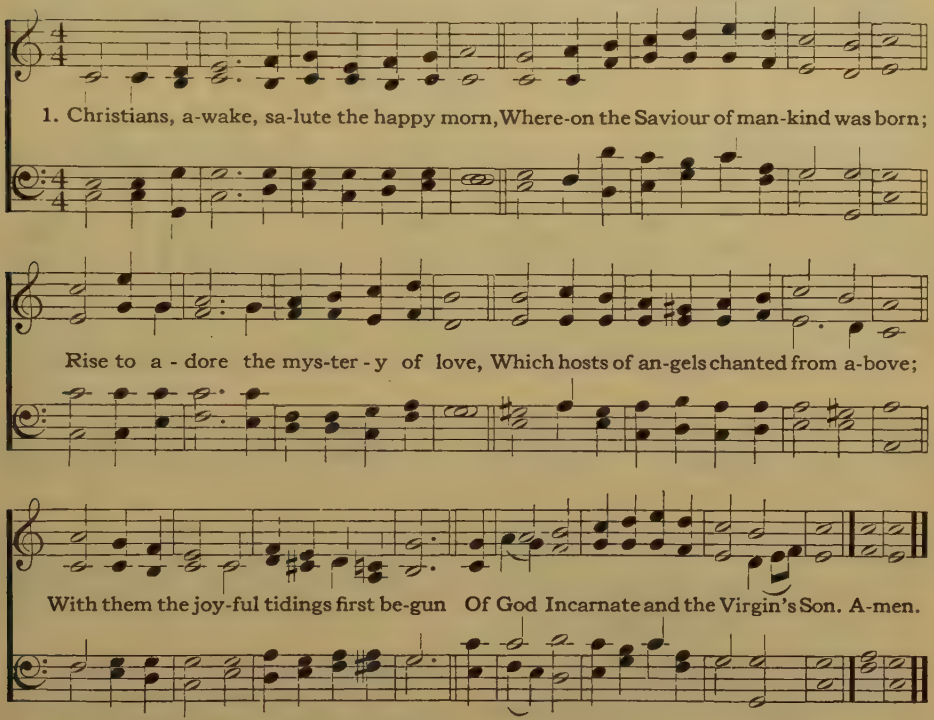
4 O, our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above,
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

5 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823–1895 (1848)

159 YORKSHIRE 10.10.10.10.10.10. Iambic (600, A)

John Wainwright, 1723–1768 (1766)


1. Christians, a-wake, sa-lute the happy morn, Where-on the Saviour of man-kind was born;
Rise to a - dore the mys-ter - y of love, Which hosts of an-gels chanted from a-bove;
With them the joy-ful tidings first be-gun Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son. A-men.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth,
To you and all the nations upon earth;
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.

3 "In David's city, shepherds, ye shall find
The long-foretold Redeemer of mankind;
Wrapt up in swaddling clothes, the Babe Divine
Lies in a manger; this shall be the sign."
He spake, and straightway the celestial choir,
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire.

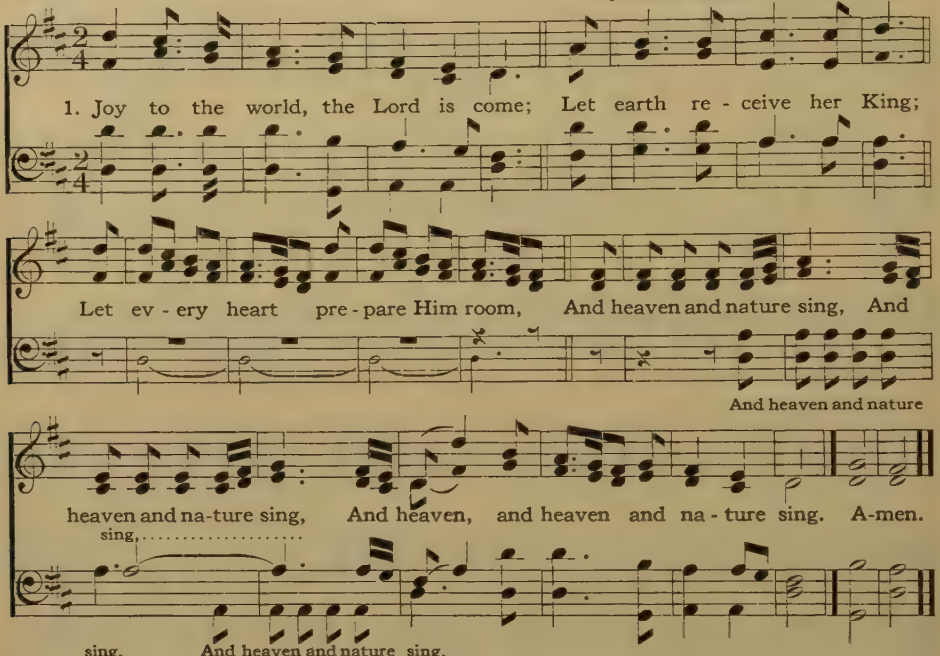
4 The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with Hallelujahs rang;
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.
To Bethlehem straight, the enlightened shepherds ran
To see the wonder God had wrought for man.

5 O may we hope, the angelic throngs among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphant song;
He, that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Of angels, and of angel-men, the King.

John Byrom, 1691–1763

160 ANTIOCH C. M.

Arr. from Georg Friedrich Händel, 1685–1759 (1742)
by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1830)


1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room, And heaven and nature sing, And
And heaven and nature
heaven and na-ture sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing. A-men.
sing,
sing, And heaven and nature sing,

2 Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

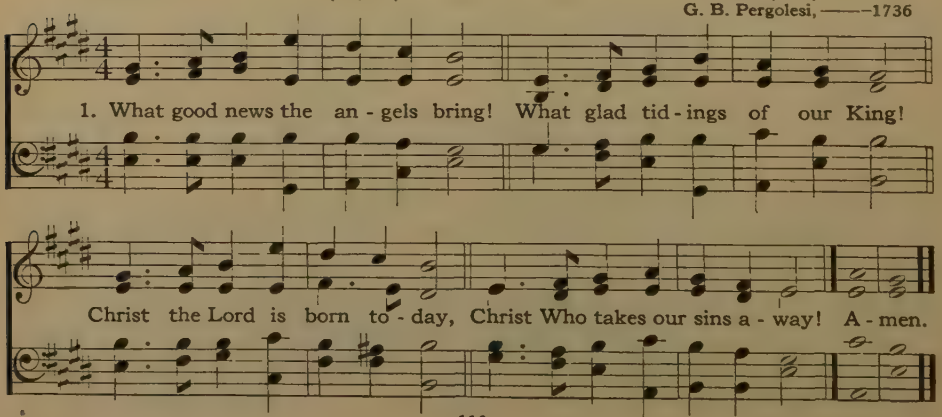
3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1719)

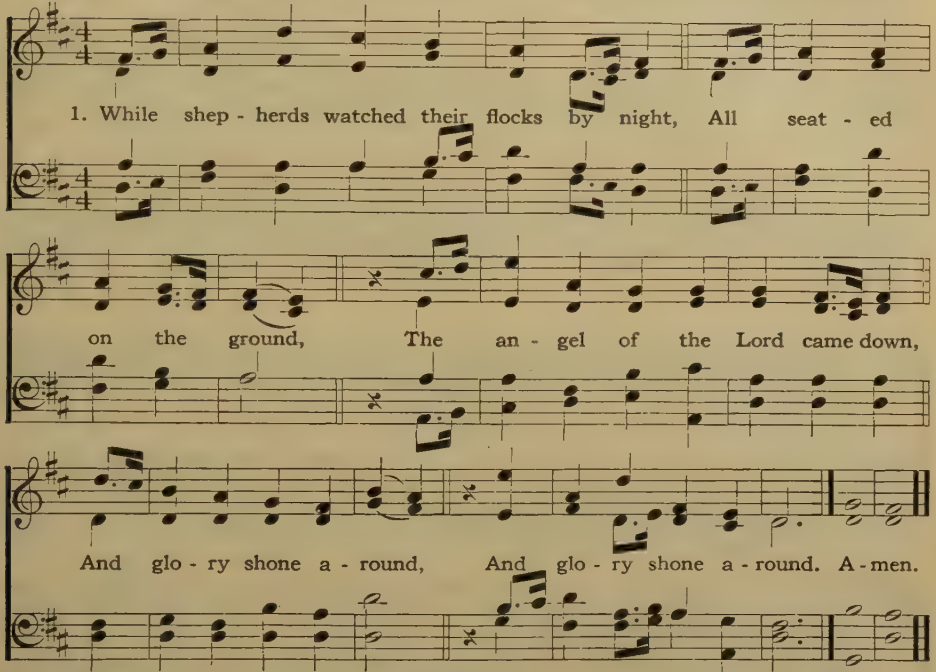
INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7. (11, M)

Thibaut, IV., 1201–1254
G. B. Pergolesi, ——–1736


1. What good news the an - gels bring! What glad tid - ings of our King!
Christ the Lord is born to - day, Christ Who takes our sins a - way! A - men.

161 CHRISTMAS C. M. (14, Y)

Georg Friedrich Händel, 1685–1759 (1728)


1. While shep - herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed
on the ground, The an - gel of the Lord came down,
And glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round. A - men.

2 "Fear not," said he,—for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,—
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:—

4 The Heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph—and forth-with
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:—

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

Nahum Tate, 1652–1715

162 INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7. (11, M)

1 What good news the angels bring!
What glad tidings of our King!
Christ the Lord is born to-day,
Christ, Who takes our sins away!

2 He Who rules both heaven and earth
Hath in Bethlehem His birth;
Him shall all the faithful see,
And rejoice eternally.

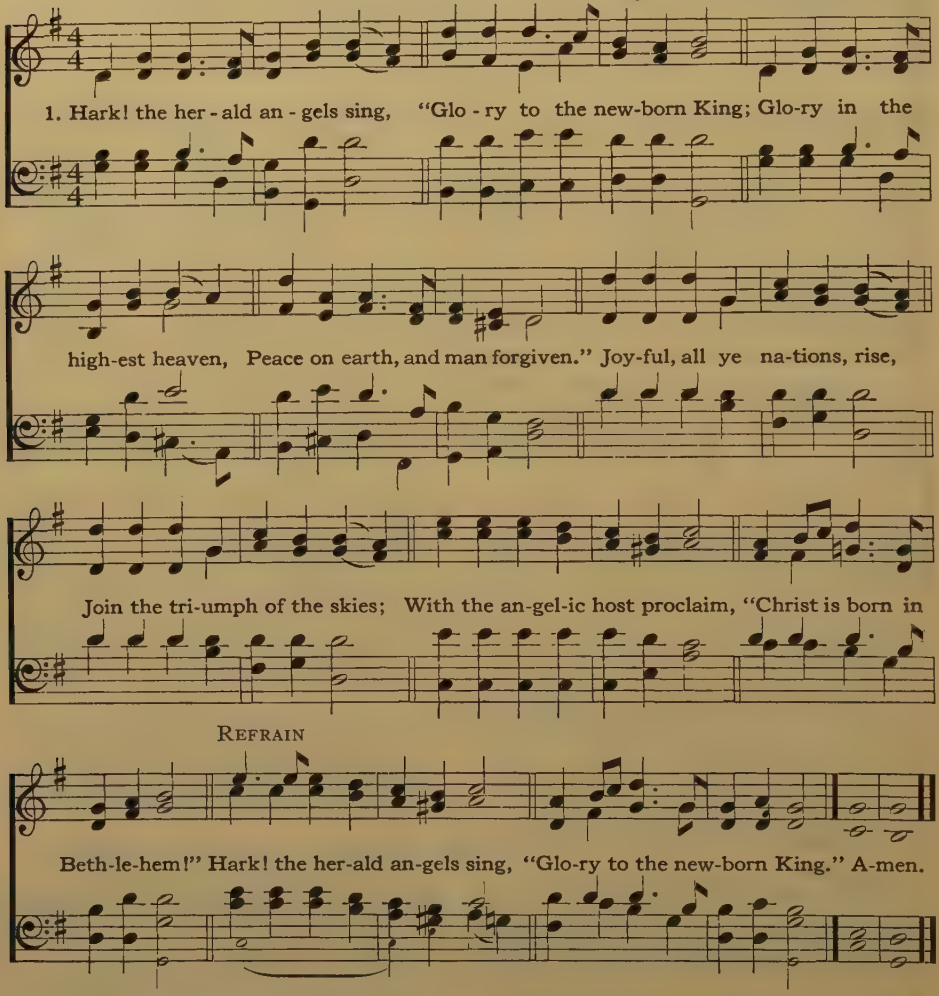
3 Lift your hearts and voices high,
With hosannas fill the sky;
Glory be to God above,
Who is infinite in love!

4 Peace on earth, good-will to men!
Now with us our God is seen,
Angels join His Name to praise,
Help to sing redeeming grace.

William Hammond, 1719–1783 (a. 1745)

163 HERALD ANGELS 7.7.7.7. D., with Refrain (205, R)

Arr. from Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy, 1809–1847, (1840)
by William B. Cummings, 1850


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Glo-ry in the
high-est heaven, Peace on earth, and man forgiven." Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,
Join the tri-umph of the skies; With the an-gel-ic host proclaim, "Christ is born in
REFRAIN
Beth-le-hem!" Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King." A-men.

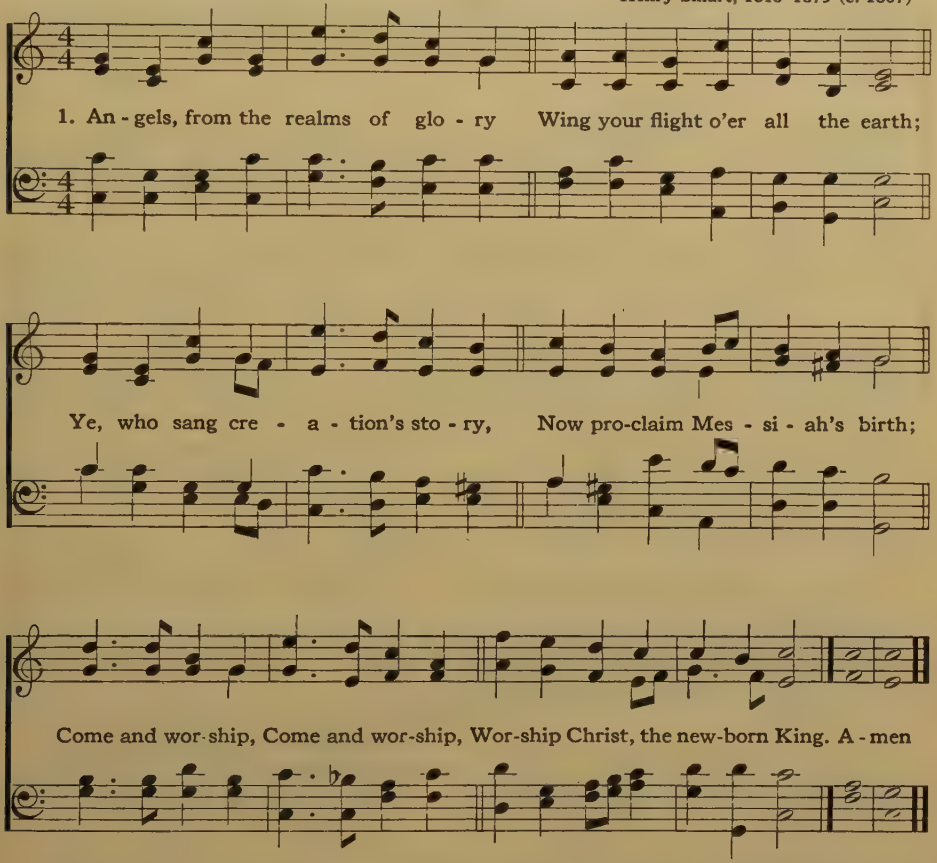
2 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.
Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
—*Ref.*

3 Lo, He lays His glory by!
Born, that man no more may die;
Born, to raise the sons of earth;
Born, to give them second birth.
Sing we, then, with angels sing:
"Glory to the new-born King!
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace on earth, and man forgiven."
—*Ref.*

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1739)
The Rev. G. Whitefield, alt., 1714–1770 (1753); The Rev. M. Madan, 1726–1790 (1760)

164 REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. Trochaic (585, D)

Henry Smart, 1813–1879 (c. 1867)


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King. A - men

2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

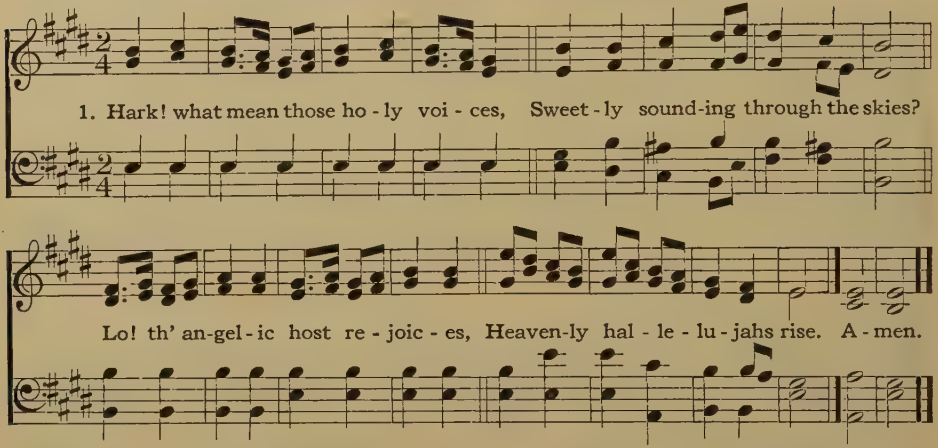
3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending,
In His temple shall appear.
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doomed for guilt to endless pains;
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you,—break your chains;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1815)

165 SICILIAN MARINER'S HYMN 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, L) — ?


1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound-ing through the skies?
Lo! th' an-gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heaven-ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise. A - men.

2 Hear them tell the wondrous story,
Hear them chant in hymns of joy,
"Glory in the highest, glory;
Glory be to God Most High!

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

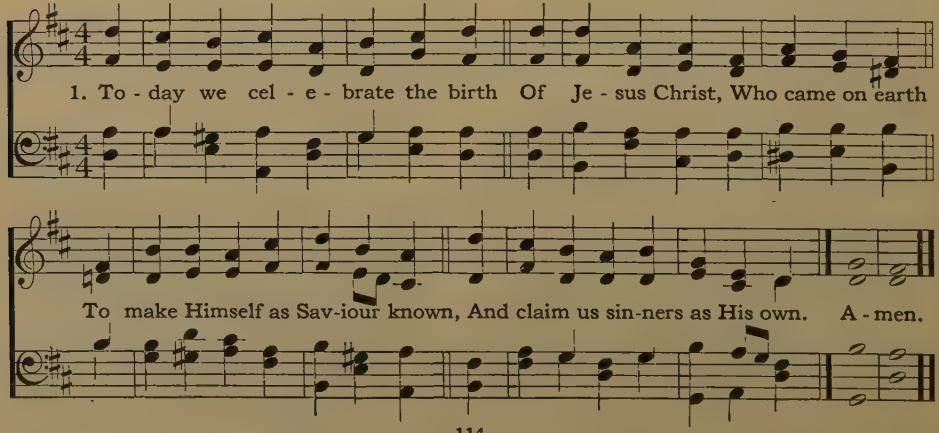
4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His glory sing;
Oh receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 "Haste, ye mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name, and taste His joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God Most High!"

6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth,
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

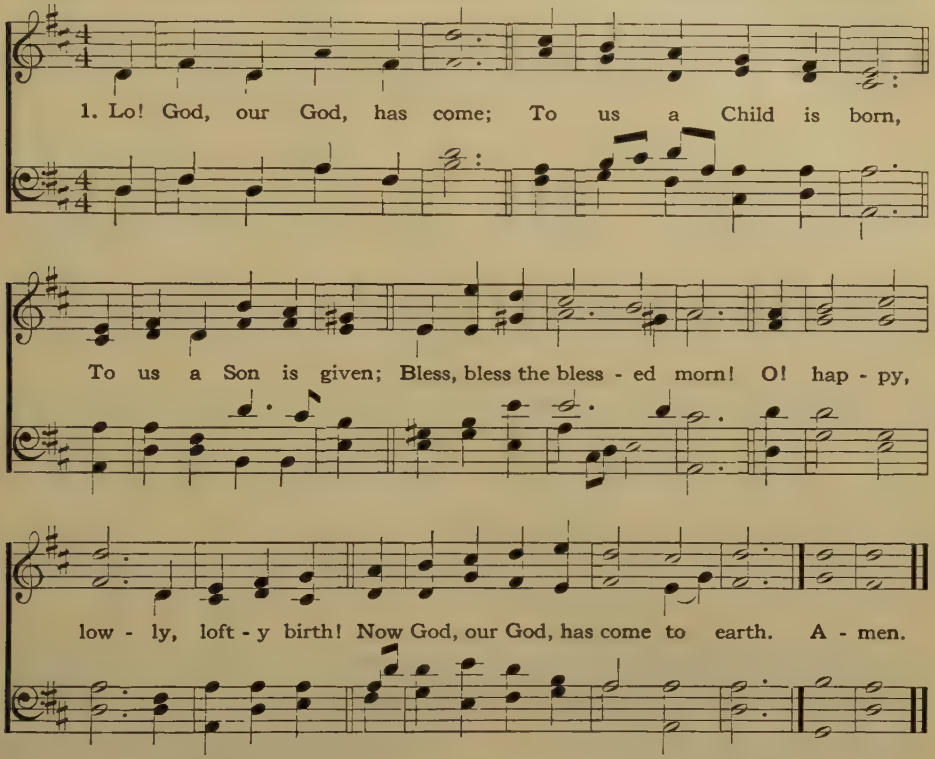
The Rev. John Cawood, 1775–1852 (1819)

WITTENBERG (ERFURT) L. M. (22, B) Dr. Martin Luther, 1483–1546


1. To - day we cel - e - brate the birth Of Je - sus Christ, Who came on earth
To make Himself as Sav-iour known, And claim us sin-ners as His own. A - men.

166 DARWALL 6.6.6.6.8.8. (342, D)

John Darwall, 1731–1789 (1770)


1. Lo! God, our God, has come; To us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given; Bless, bless the bless - ed morn! O! hap - py,
low - ly, loft - y birth! Now God, our God, has come to earth. A - men.

2 Rejoice! our God has come,
In love and lowliness;
The Son of God has come,
The sons of men to bless;
God with us now descends to dwell,
God in our flesh, Immanuel.

3 Praise ye the Word made flesh;
True God, true man is He;
Praise ye the Christ of God;
To Whom all glory be!
Praise ye the Lamb that once was slain.
Praise ye the King that comes to reign.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 (1867)

167 WITTENBERG L. M. (22, B)

1 To-day we celebrate the birth,
Of Jesus Christ, Who came on earth
To make Himself as Saviour known,
And claim us sinners as His own.

2 Awake, my heart, my soul, arise;
Look Who in yonder manger lies;
Who is that Child, so poor and mean?
'Tis He Who all things doth sustain.

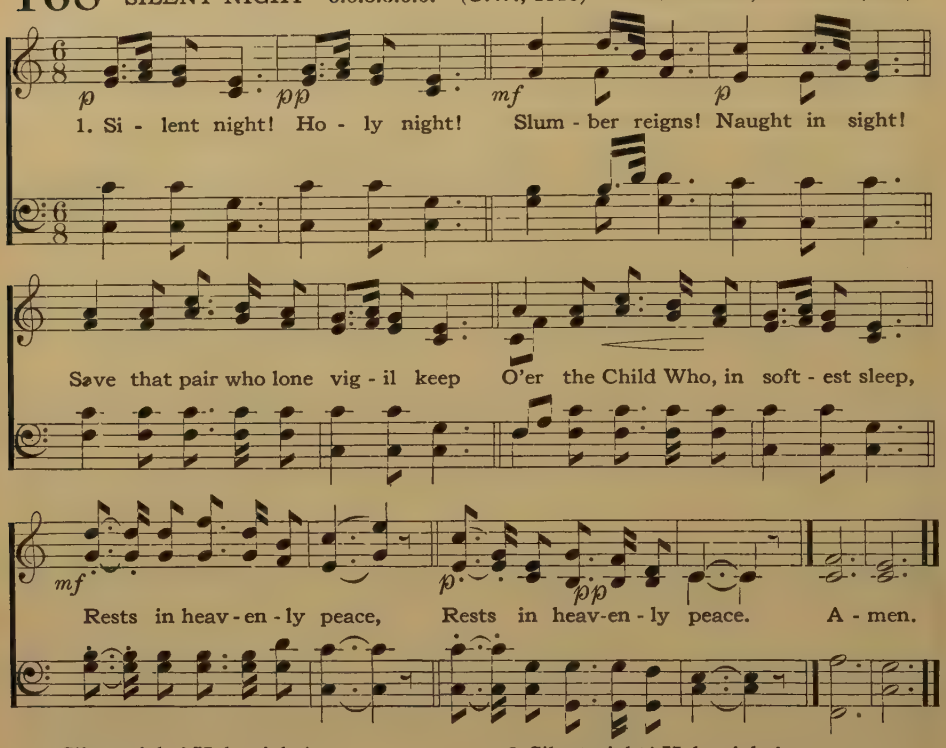
3 Welcome, oh welcome, noble Guest,
Who sinners not despised hast,
But cam'st into our misery;
How shall we pay due thanks to [Thee?

4 Immanuel, Incarnate God,
Prepare my heart for Thy abode;
Oh may I, through Thy aiding grace,
In all I do, show forth Thy praise.

Dr. Martin Luther, 1483–1546

168 SILENT NIGHT 6.6.8.8.6.6. (O.W., 1516)

Franz Gruber, 1787–1863 (1818)


p pp mf p
1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Slum - ber reigns! Naught in sight!
Save that pair who lone vig - il keep O'er the Child Who, in soft - est sleep,
mf p pp
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav-en - ly peace. A - men.

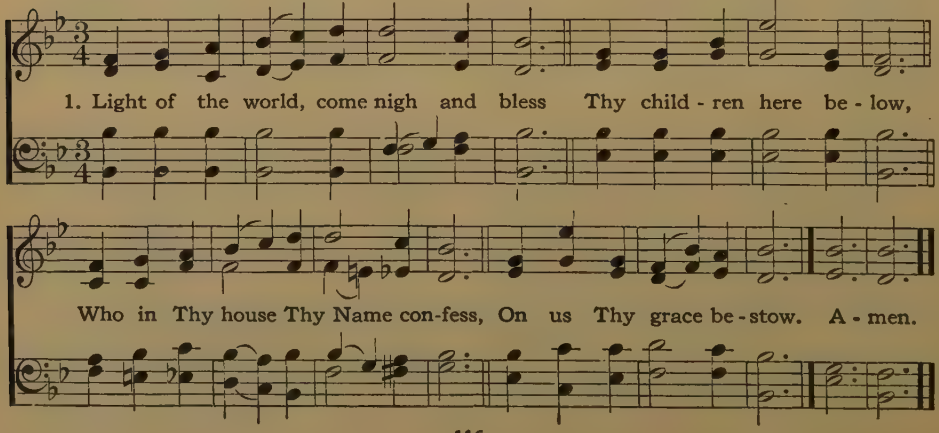
2 Silent night! Holy night!
Darkness flies! All is light!
Shepherds listen while angels sing
Praise to God and good tidings bring,
"Jesus, the Saviour, is here!"

3 Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

The Rev. Josef Mohr, 1792–1848 (1818)

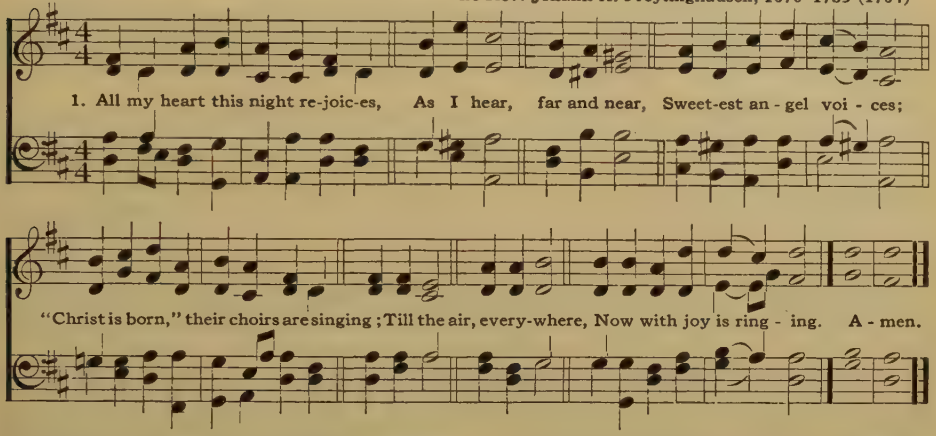
EAGLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1837–1901 (1860)


1. Light of the world, come nigh and bless Thy child - ren here be - low,
Who in Thy house Thy Name con-fess, On us Thy grace be - stow. A - men.

169 BRIESEN 8.3.3.6. D. Trochaic (157, B)

The Rev. Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)


1. All my heart this night re-joic-es, As I hear, far and near, Sweet-est an - gel voi - ces;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing; Till the air, every-where, Now with joy is ring - ing. A - men.

2 Hark, a Voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come, from all that grieves
You are freed; [you
All you need
I will surely give you."

3 Come then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder;
Love Him Who with love is yearn- [ing;
Hail the star,
That from far,
Bright with hope is burning.

4 Blessed Saviour, let me find Thee;
Keep Thou me
Close to Thee,
Cast me not behind Thee;
Life of life, my heart Thou stillest,
Calm I rest
On Thy breast,
All this void Thou fillest.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676 (1653)
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878

170 EAGLEY C.M.

1 Light of the world, come nigh and bless
Thy children here below,
Who in Thy house Thy Name confess,
On us Thy grace bestow.

2 Light of the world, we celebrate
To-night Thy lowly birth,
And teach our little ones of Thee
Who cam'st from heaven to earth.

3 Light of the world, in manger low
Didst deign to lay Thy head,
That we in darkest night of sin
Might to Thy light be led.

4 Light of the world, into our hearts
Let Thy full glory shine,
That we may follow now Thy star
Until we reach Thy shrine.

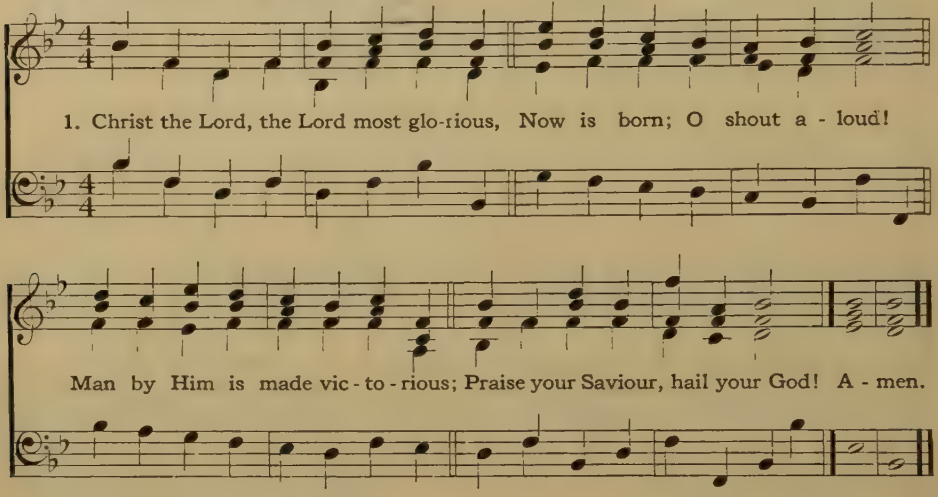
5 Light of the world, we worship Thee,
Our gifts to Thee we bring,
Accept our sinful hearts, O Lord,
While praise to Thee we sing.

6 Light of the world, when Thou shalt come
Our Judge and Lord to be;
May we through Thy dear sacrifice
Forever dwell with Thee.

Charles E. W. Harvey, 1846–1922

171 PRAISE THE LORD 8.7.8.7.

Bishop John Christian Bechler, 1784–1857


1. Christ the Lord, the Lord most glo-rious, Now is born; O shout a - loud!
Man by Him is made vic - to - rious; Praise your Saviour, hail your God! A - men.

2 Praise the Lord, for on us shineth
Christ the Sun of righteousness;
He to us in love inclineth, [grace.
Cheers our souls with pardoning

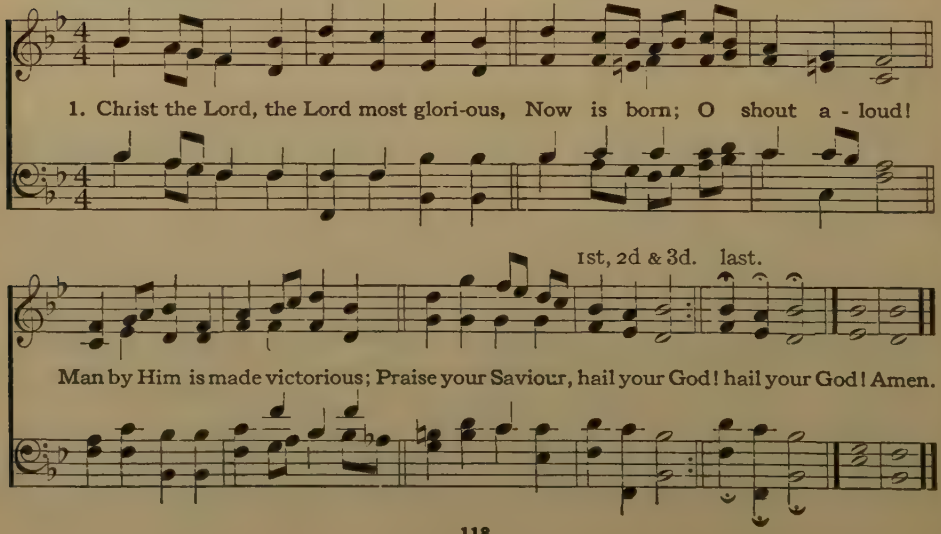
3 Praise the Lord, Whose saving splendor
Shines into the darkest night;
O what praises shall we render
For this never-ceasing light.

4 Praise the Lord, God our Salvation,
Praise Him Who retrieved our loss;
Sing, with awe, and love's sensation,
Hallelujah, God with us.

The Rev. John Miller, 1756–1790

CHRIST THE LORD 8.7.8.7.

Edward W. Leinbach, 1823–1901 (1870)


1. Christ the Lord, the Lord most glori-ous, Now is born; O shout a - loud!
1st, 2d & 3d. last.
Man by Him is made victorious; Praise your Saviour, hail your God! hail your God! Amen.

172 GARFIRTH 7.6.7.6. D.

R. P. Stewart, 1825–1894 (1868)

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene;
Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
To end - less gen - er - a - tions The Ev - er - last - ing Thou! A - men.

2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die;
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

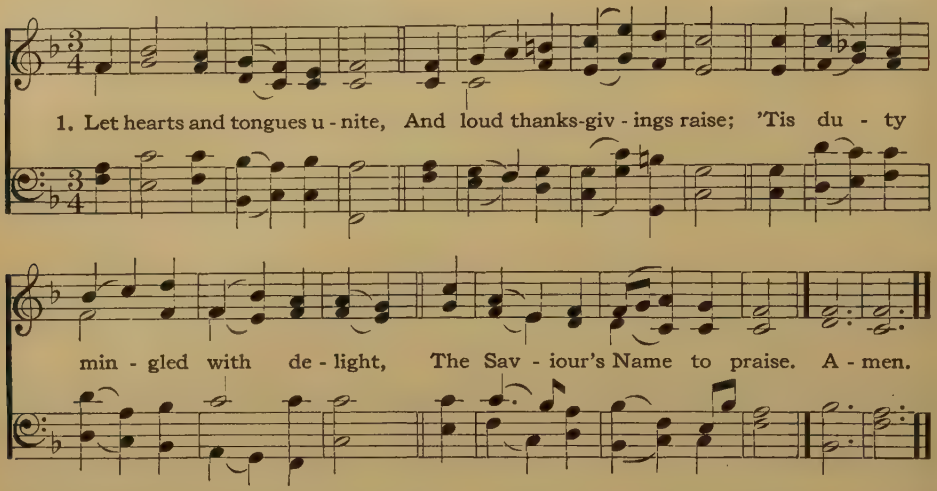
3 O Thou, Who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore.

Bishop Edward Henry Bickersteth, 1825–1906 (1866)

173 IGNATIUS S. M. (582, O)

Old English Melody


1. Let hearts and tongues u - nite, And loud thanks-giv - ings raise; 'Tis du - ty
min - gled with de - light, The Sav - iour's Name to praise. A - men.

2 E'er since His Name we knew,
How gracious has He been;
What dangers hath He led us through,
What mercies have we seen.

3 Now, through another year
Supported by His care,
We raise our Ebenezer here,
The Lord hath helped thus far.

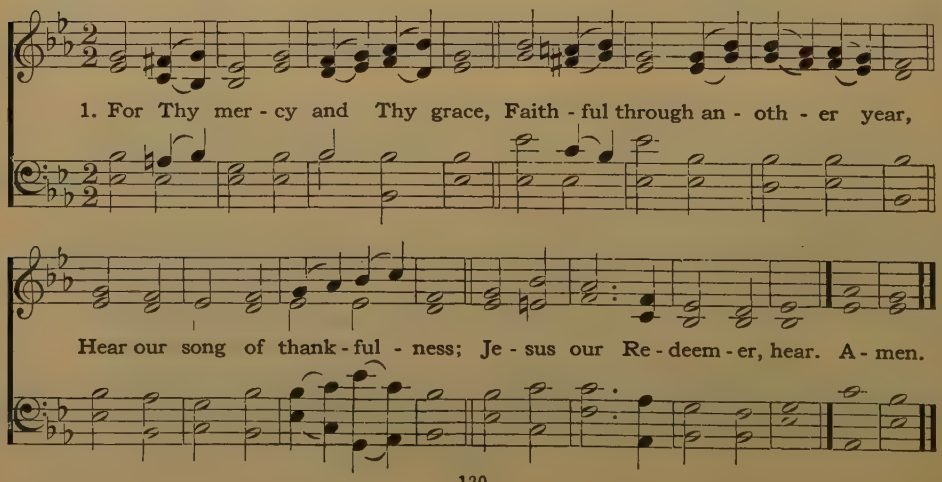
4 Our lot in future years
We cannot, Lord, foresee,
But kindly, to prevent our fears,
Thou say'st, "Leave all to Me."

5 Yea, Lord, we wish to cast
Our cares upon Thy breast;
Help us to praise Thee for the past,
And trust Thee for the rest.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807

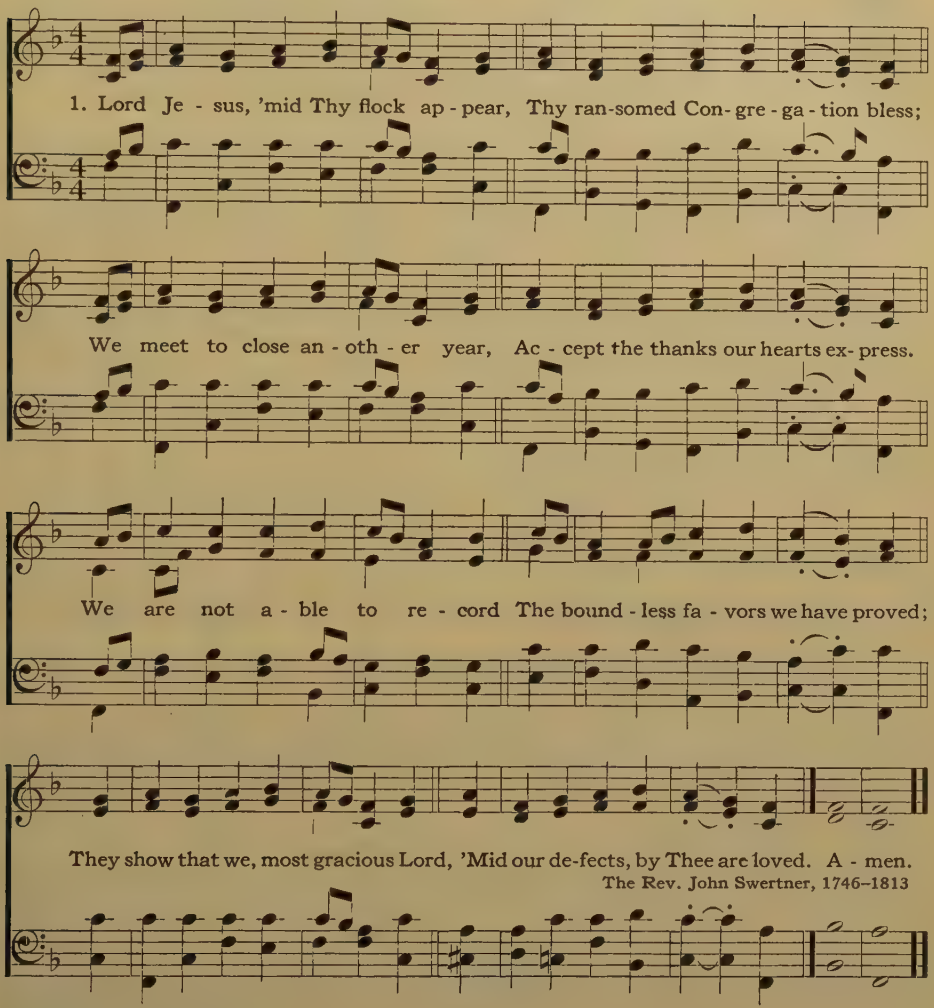
HOLLEY 7.7.7.7.

George Hews, 1806–1873 (1835)



174 PILGRIMAGE L. M. D. Iambic (166, A)

Moravian


1. Lord Je - sus, 'mid Thy flock ap - pear, Thy ran-somed Con- gre - ga - tion bless;
We meet to close an - oth - er year, Ac - cept the thanks our hearts ex- press.
We are not a - ble to re - cord The bound - less fa - vors we have proved;
They show that we, most gracious Lord, 'Mid our de-fects, by Thee are loved. A - men.

The Rev. John Swertner, 1746–1813

175 HOLLEY 7.7.7.7.

1 For Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Jesus, our Redeemer, hear.

2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our
In the pathless wilderness, [Stay;
Be our true and living Way.

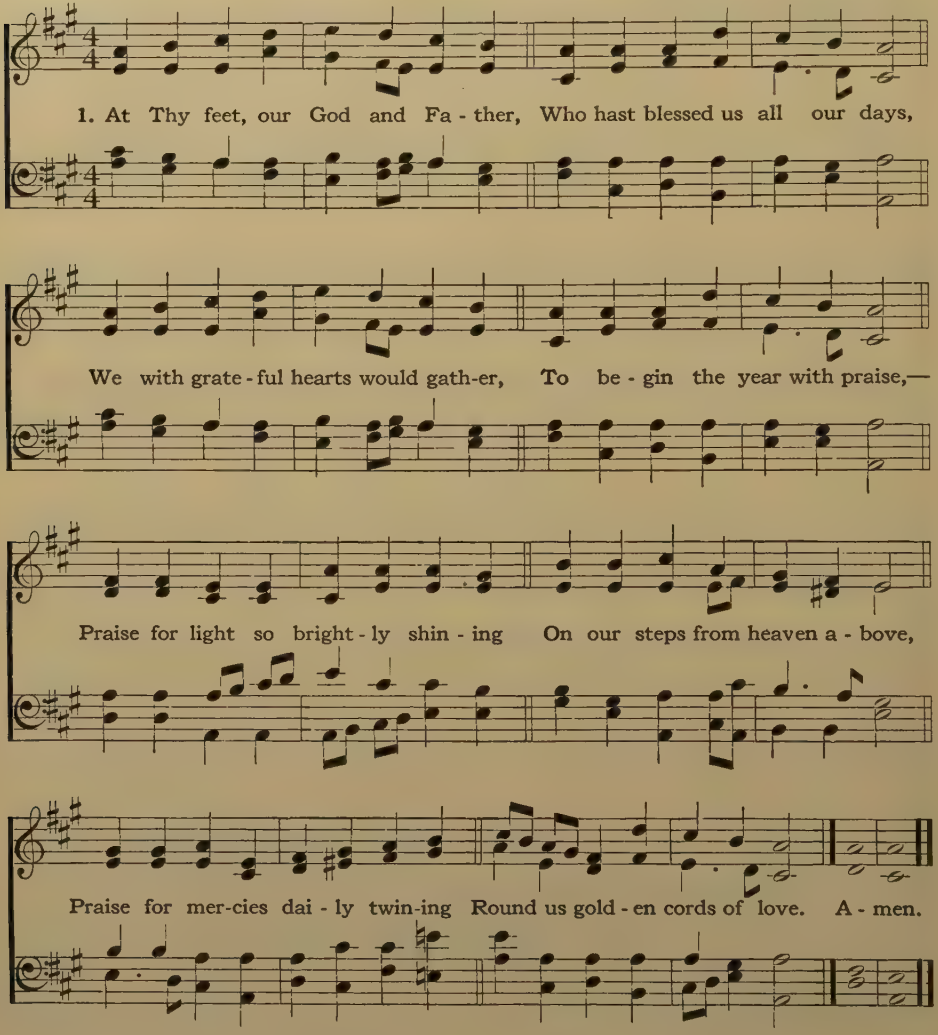
3 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own,
Help, O, help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

4 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee the only Potentate,
Lord of lords and King of kings.

The Rev. Henry Downton, 1818–1885 (1841)

176 DULCE CARMEN 8.7.8.7. D. Trochaic (167, G)

J. M. Haydn, 1737–1806 (1800)


1. At Thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
We with grate - ful hearts would gath-er, To be - gin the year with praise,—
Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heaven a - bove,
Praise for mer-cies dai - ly twin-ing Round us gold - en cords of love. A - men.

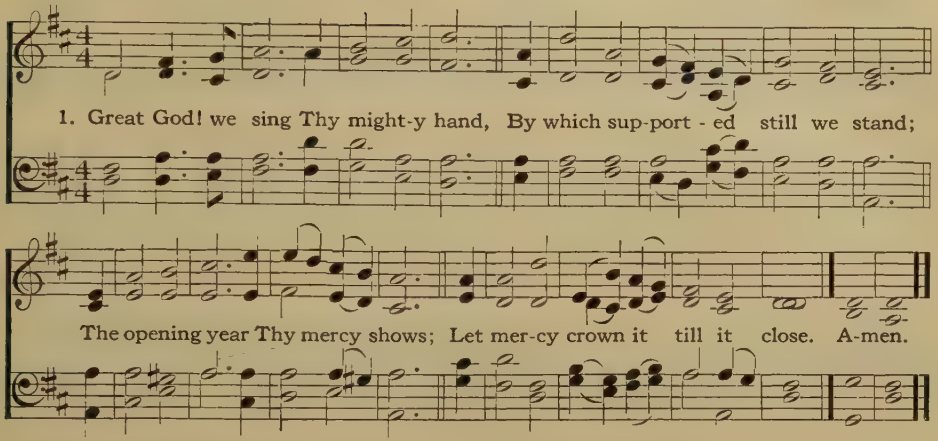
2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender,
On the Cross for sinners shown,
We would praise Thee, and surrender
All our hearts to be Thine own;
With so blest a Friend provided,
We upon our way would go,
Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe.

3 Every day will be the brighter
When Thy gracious face we see;
Every burden will be lighter
When we know it comes from Thee.
Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us,
Give us strength to serve and wait,
Till the glory breaks before us
Through the city's open gate.

The Rev. James D. Burns, 1823–1864 (1861)

177 TRURO L.M.

C. Burney, 1726–1814 (1789)


1. Great God! we sing Thy might-y hand, By which sup-port - ed still we stand;
The opening year Thy mercy shows; Let mer-cy crown it till it close. A-men.

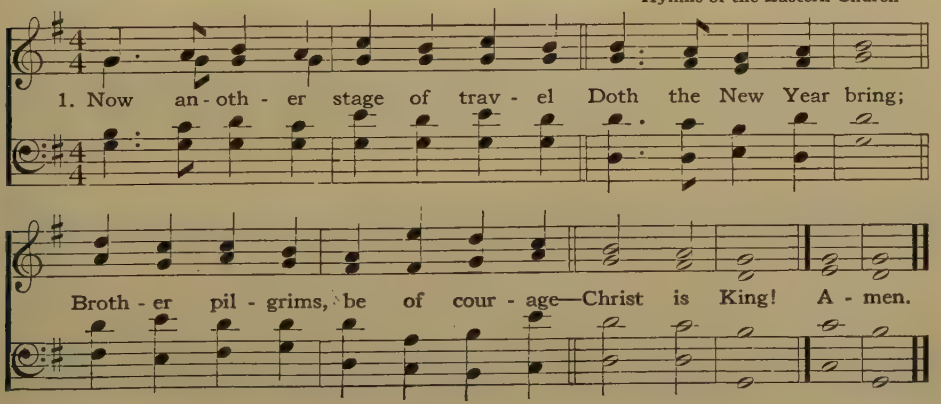
2 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

3 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our joy and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored, thro' all our changing days.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751

178 ST. STEPHEN THE SABAITE 8.5.8.3. Trochaic (269, E)

"Hymns of the Eastern Church"



2 All the way is rightly ordered
Though in rugged guise;
See, His presence points the path-way—
Christ is wise!

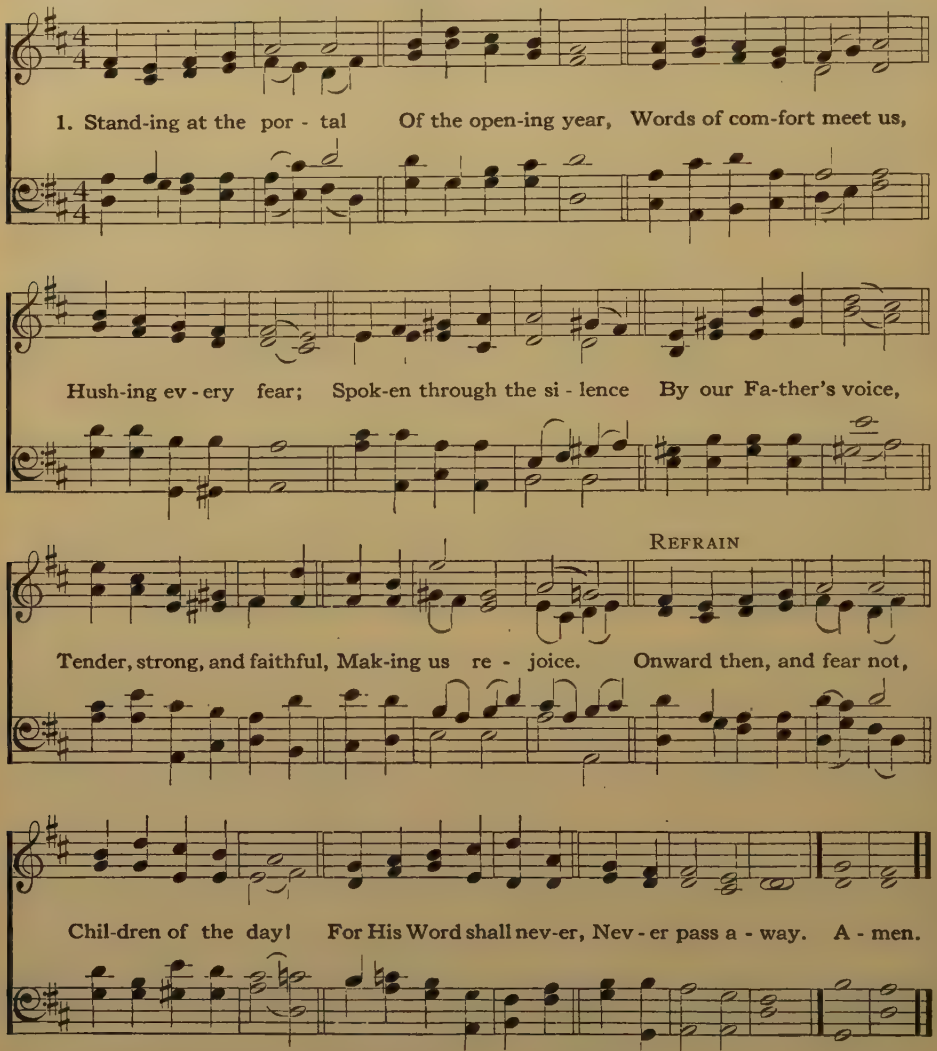
3 Storms may blast the heart's loved shelter
Where we dwelt so long;
He will spread His wide wings o'er us—
Christ is strong!

4 Sad or joyous, Christian, trust Him,
God's New Year will come,
And with singing all His children
Enter home!

Bishop W. Boyd Carpenter, 1841–1911 (1896)

179 DEVA 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain

E. J. Hopkins, 1818–1901 (1888)


1. Stand-ing at the por - tal Of the open-ing year, Words of com-fort meet us,
Hush-ing ev - ery fear; Spok-en through the si - lence By our Fa-ther's voice,
Refrain
Tender, strong, and faithful, Mak-ing us re - joice. Onward then, and fear not,
Chil-dren of the day! For His Word shall nev-er, Nev - er pass a - way. A - men.

See also, Tune PENITENCE, (141, E) omit Refrain. No. 466

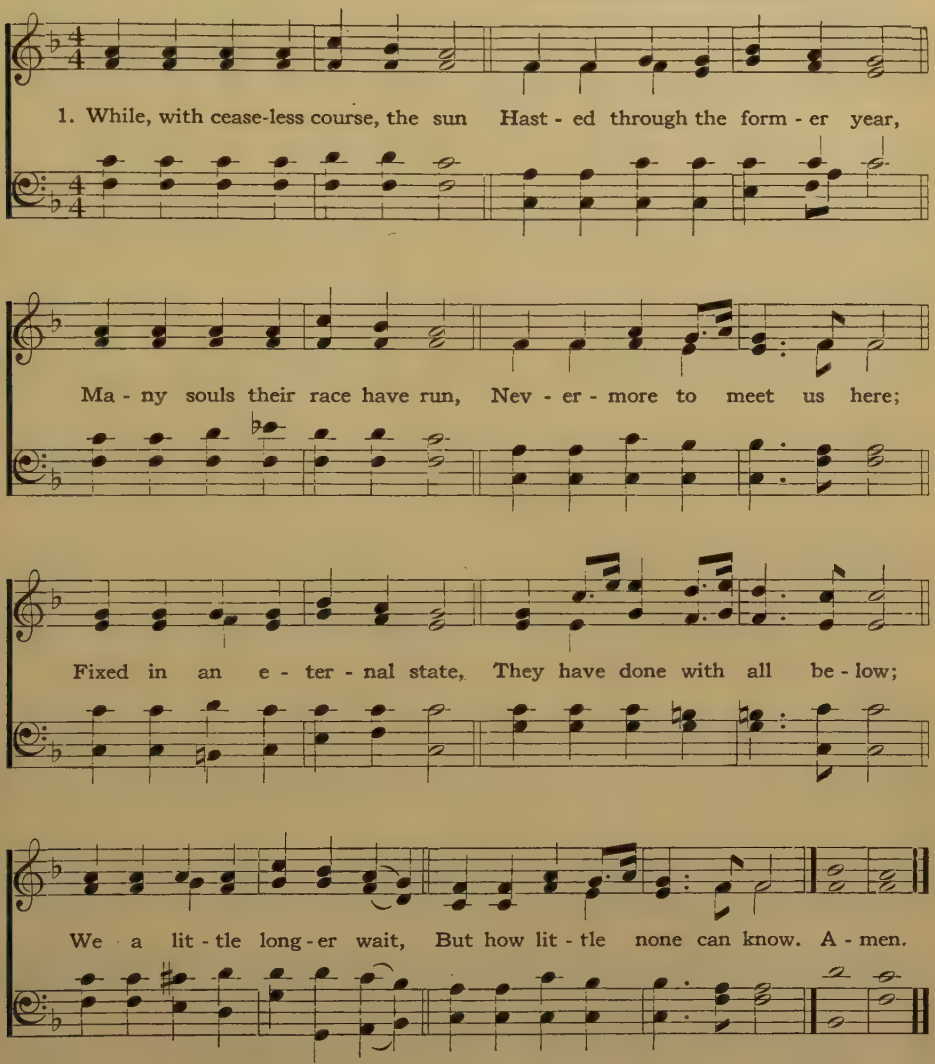
2 "I the Lord am with thee,
Be thou not afraid!
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee,
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen,
In My sight to stand."—*Ref.*

3 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake,
His eternal covenant
He will never break;
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year!—*Ref.*

Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879 (1873)

180 BLUMENTHAL 7.7.7.7. D.

Arr. from Jacques Blumenthal, 1829 —— (1847)

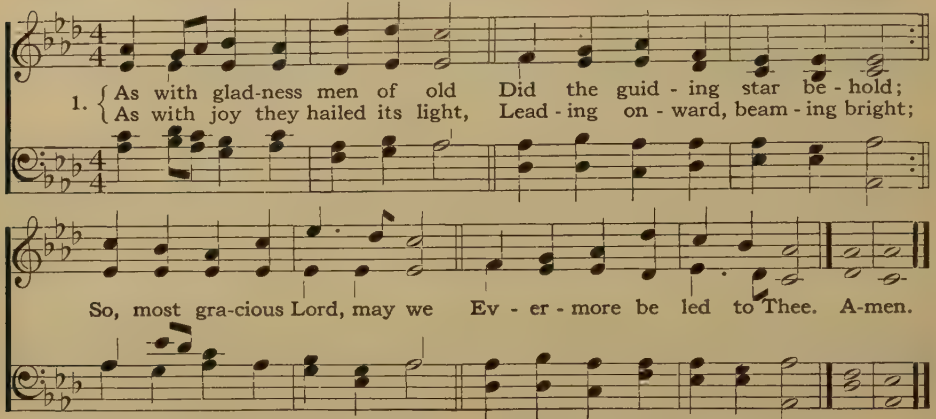

1. While, with cease-less course, the sun Hast - ed through the form - er year,
Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er - more to meet us here;
Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;
We a lit - tle long - er wait, But how lit - tle none can know. A - men.

2 As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind,
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view;
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807 (1774)

181 DIX (ORISONS) 7.7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, H) Conrad Kocher, 1786–1872 (1838)


1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee. A-men.

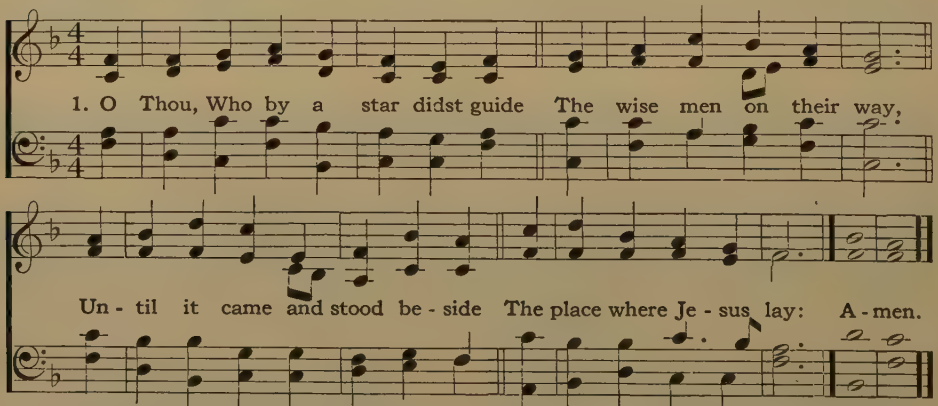
2 As with joyous steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee our Heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

William Chatterton Dix, 1837–1898 (1859)

182 ST. ETHELDREDA C. M. The Rt. Rev. Thomas Turton, 1780–1864 (1862)



2 Although by stars Thou dost not lead
Thy servants now below,
Thy Holy Spirit, when they need,
Will show them how to go.

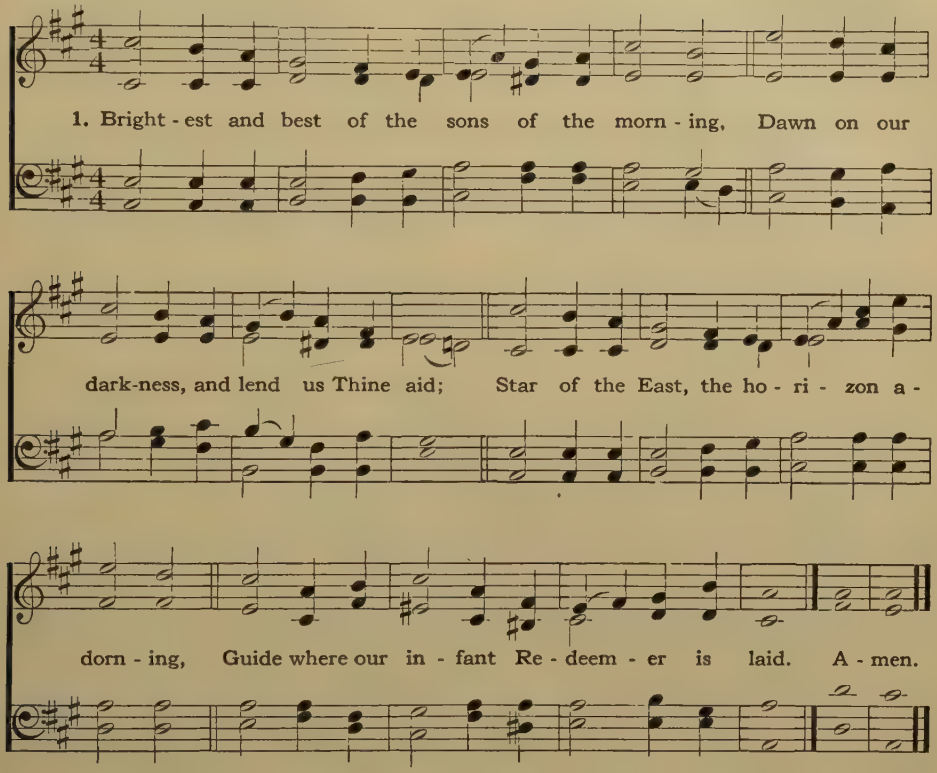
3 As yet we know Thee but in part;
But still we trust Thy Word,
That blessed are the pure in heart,
For they shall see the Lord.

4 O Saviour, give us then Thy grace,
To make us pure in heart,
That we may see Thee face to face
Hereafter, as Thou art.

The Rev. John Mason Neale, 1818–1866 (1842?)

183 MORNING STAR 11.10.11.10.

J. P. Harding, 1861


1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a -
dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all!

3 Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783–1826 (1811)

184 ELLACOMBE 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, R) Conrad Kocher, 1786–1872 (1854)

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed! Great Dav - id's great - er Son!
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. A - men.

See also, Tune WEBB, No. 354

2 He comes with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 By such shall He be fearéd,
While sun and moon endure,
Beloved, obeyed, reveréd;
For He shall judge the poor,
Through changing generations,
With justice, mercy, truth,
While stars maintain their stations,
Or moons renew their youth.

4 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And joy, and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

5 Arabia's desert-ranger
To Him shall bow the knee;
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see;
With offerings of devotion
Ships from the isles shall meet,
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at His feet.

6 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion,
Or dove's light wing can soar.

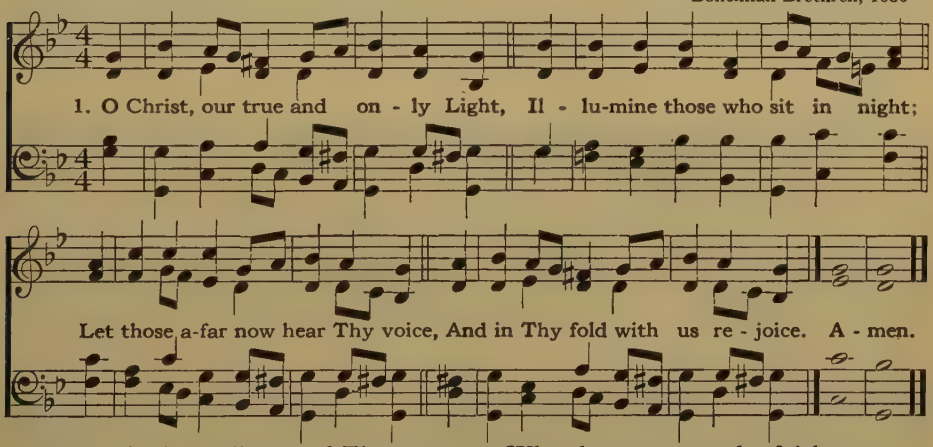
7 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end;
The mountain-dew shall nourish
A seed in weakness sown,
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
And shake like Lebanon.

8 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest;
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever;
That Name to us is—Love.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1821)

185 PRAGUE L. M. (22, D)

Circa Gregory the Great, 590–604
Bohemian Brethren, 1630


1. O Christ, our true and on - ly Light, Il - lu-mine those who sit in night;
Let those a-far now hear Thy voice, And in Thy fold with us re - joice. A - men.

2 Fill with the radiance of Thy grace
The souls now lost in error's maze,
And all, O Lord, whose secret minds
Some dark delusion hurts and blinds.

3 And all who else have strayed from Thee,
Oh, gently seek! Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given,
And let them also share Thy heaven.

4 O, make the deaf to hear Thy word,
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.

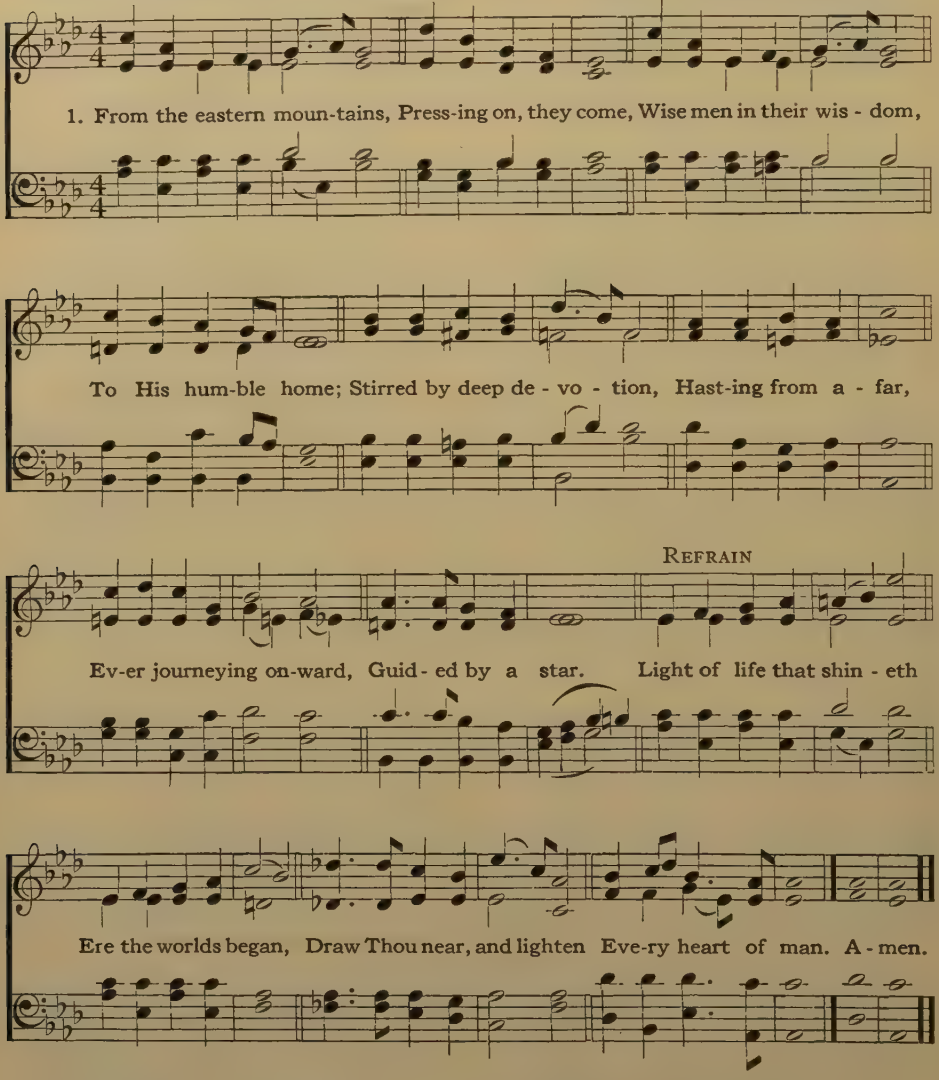
5 Shine on the darkened and the cold,
Recall the wanderers to Thy fold,
Unite those now who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

6 So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given,
By all Thy Church in earth and heaven.

Johann Herrmann, 1585–1649
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878

186 ROSMORE 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain

Henry G. Trembath, 1844–1908 (1893)


1. From the eastern moun-tains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their wis - dom,
To His hum-ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast-ing from a - far,
REFRAIN
Ev-er journeying on-ward, Guid - ed by a star. Light of life that shin - eth
Ere the worlds began, Draw Thou near, and lighten Eve-ry heart of man. A - men.

2 Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.

3 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way;
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.

4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star,

5 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.

The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903 (1873)

187 NATIVITY C. M.

Henry Lahee, 1826–1912 (1855)

1. Hail! king - ly Je - sus, to Thy feet, Our hearts their tri - bute bring;
Not sparkling gold, not o - dors sweet, But love, our of - fer - ing. A - men.

2 Such treasures to Thy manger-bed,
The ancient Magi brought,
When, by the star resplendent led,
Judea's king they sought.

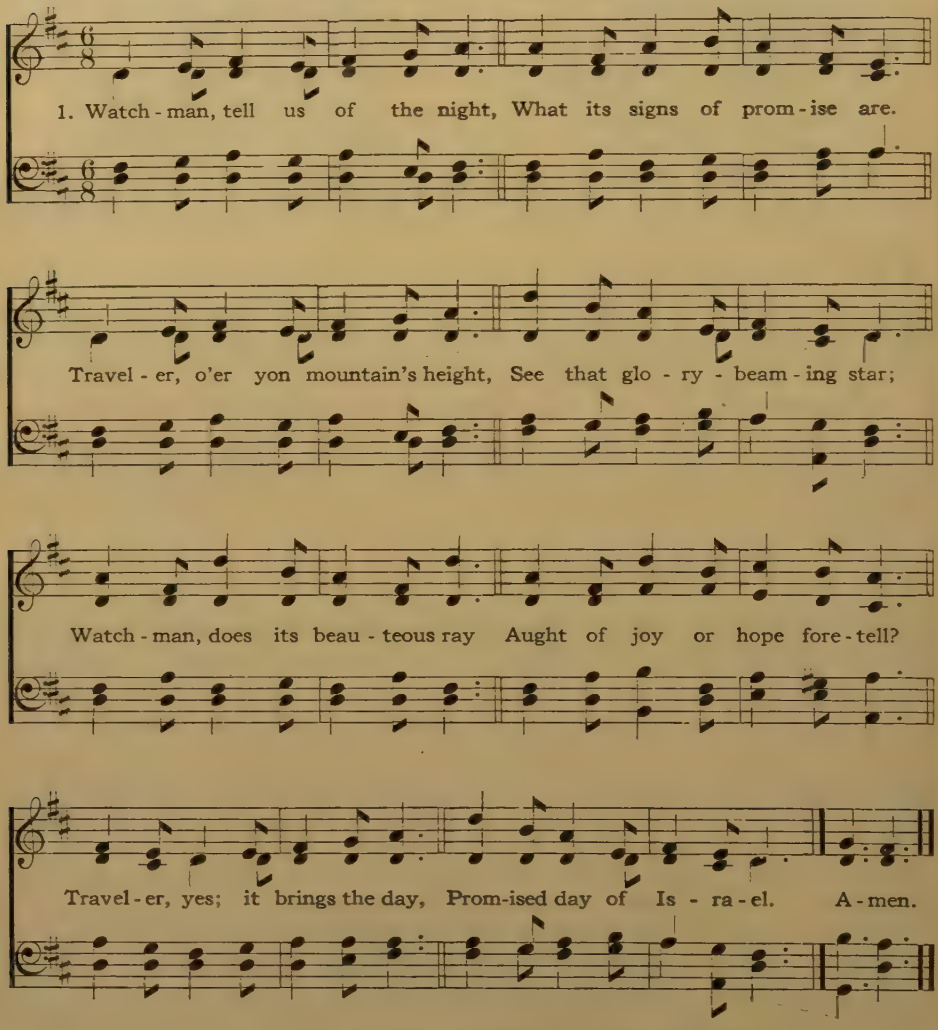
3 But hearts of humble poverty
Are fairer in Thine eyes,
And penitence is more to Thee
Than costly sacrifice.

4 And wilt Thou, Master, from our hymn
Turn scornfully Thine ear?
Nay; 'mid the songs of seraphim
Our worship Thou wilt hear.

The Rev. Alexander Ramsay Thompson, 1817–1895 (1864)

188 WATCHMAN 7.7.7.7. D.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1830)

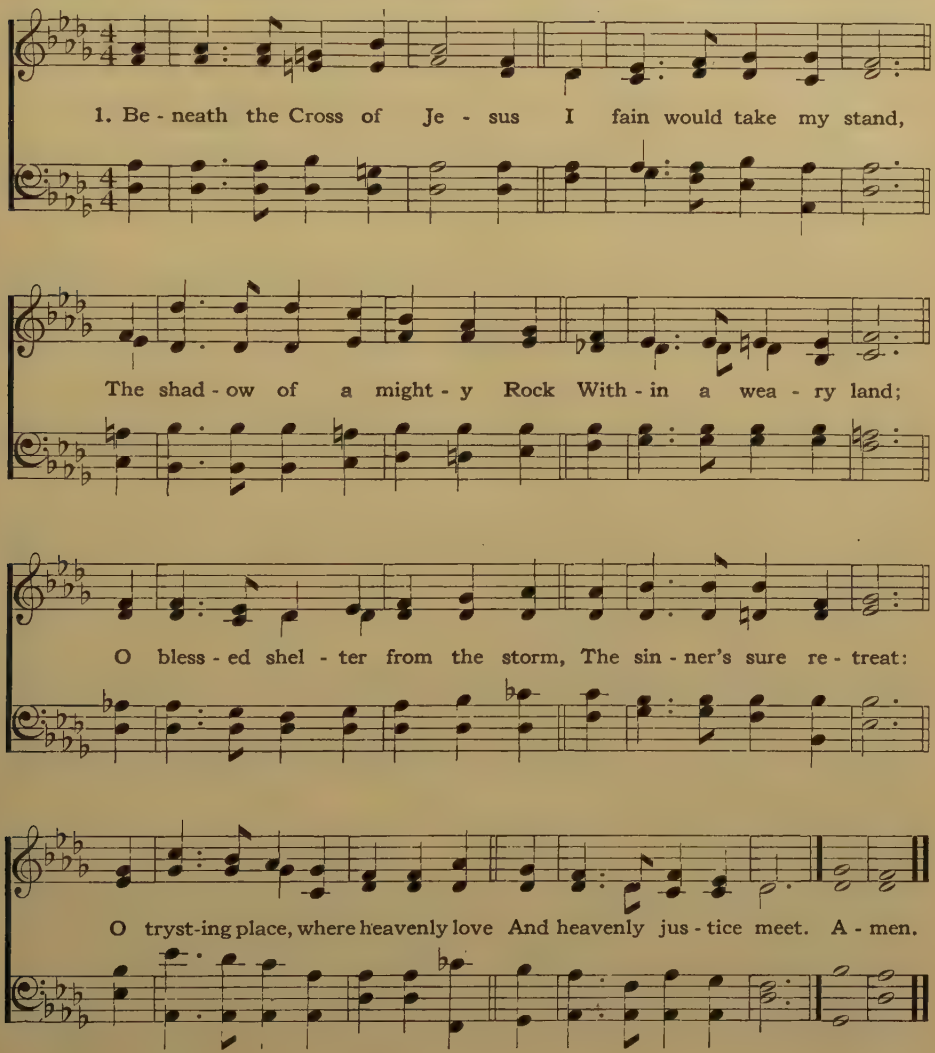

1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.
Travel - er, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star;
Watch - man, does its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
Travel - er, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el. A - men.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

Sir John Bowring, 1792–1872 (1825)

189 ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6. Frederick C. Maker, 1844 —— (1881)


1. Be - neath the Cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
O bless - ed shel - ter from the storm, The sin - ner's sure re - treat:
O tryst-ing place, where heavenly love And heavenly jus - tice meet. A - men.

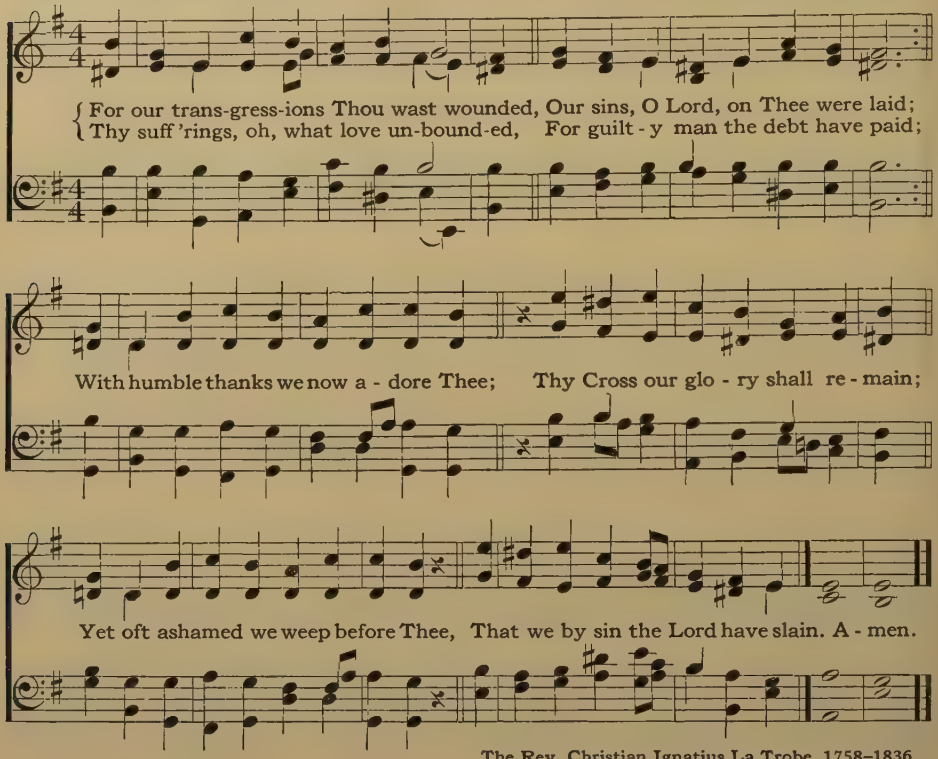
2 Upon the Cross of Jesus
Mine eye by faith can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with
Two wonders I confess,— [tears
The wonders of His glorious love
And my own worthlessness.

3 O Christ, beneath that shadow
Be my abiding-place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of Thy face;
Content to let the world go by,
And count its gain but loss;
This sinful self my only shame,
My only hope Thy Cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830–1869 (1868)

190 SAXONY 9.8.9.8.D. Iambic (184, B)

Grimm's Choral Buch, 1755


For our trans-gress-ions Thou wast wounded, Our sins, O Lord, on Thee were laid;
Thy suff 'rings, oh, what love un-bound-ed, For guilt - y man the debt have paid;
With humble thanks we now a - dore Thee; Thy Cross our glo - ry shall re - main;
Yet oft ashamed we weep before Thee, That we by sin the Lord have slain. A - men.

The Rev. Christian Ignatius La Trobe, 1758–1836

191 SAXONY (184, B)

1 One view, Lord Jesus, of Thy passion
Will make the fainting spirit glad;
This yields us lasting consolation,
When Thy dear blood, so freely shed,
Pervades and heals both soul and body;
When Thou dost give to us Thy peace;
Ah, then our arms of faith are ready
Thy Cross, O Jesus, to embrace.

2 No drop of blood Thou deem'dst too precious,
To shed for sinners vile like me;
O that Thy fire of love, dear Jesus,
Inflamed my heart with love to Thee;
May Thy atoning death and passion,
Thy agony and bitter pain,
Until my final consummation,
Deep in my heart engraved remain.

3 O might I live in the enjoyment
Of all my Lord for me hath gained;
Might this be daily my employment,
To muse on what His soul sustained:
O may His hands, whereon engraven
My poor and worthless name doth stand,
Support me, till I in the haven
Of endless joy shall safely land.

(1) J. Bossart, 1778; (2) J. Praetorius, 1767; (3) C. R. von Zinzendorf, 1751

192 CASSELL 8.7.8.7. D. Trochaic (167, A)

German Popular Melody, 1745

1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us, Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - iour, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thro' Thy Name! A - men.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By Almighty Love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made;
Every sin may be forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Opened is the gate to heaven;
Man is reconciled to God.

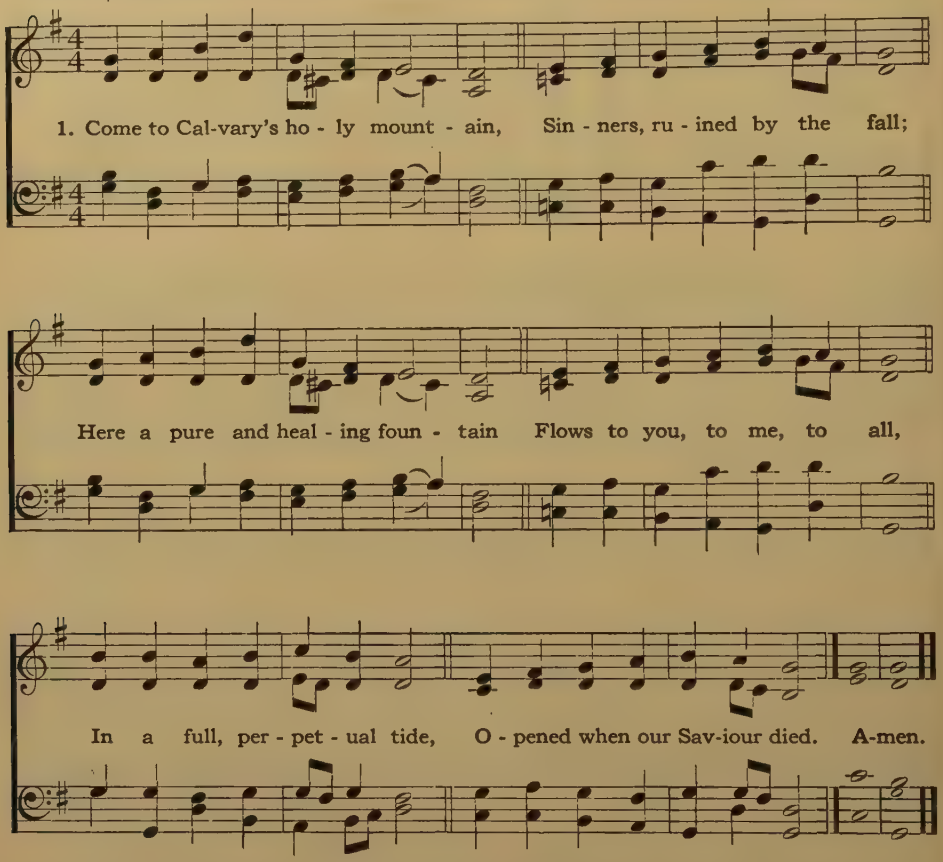
3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide!
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side;
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prevail;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
When we join the angelic spirits,
In their sweetest, noblest lays,
We will sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

The Rev. John Bakewell, 1721–1819 (a. 1757)

193 ALBERT 8.7.8.7.7.7. Trochaic (89, A)

Heinrich Albert, 1604–1651 (1644)


1. Come to Cal-vary's ho - ly mount - ain, Sin - ners, ru - ined by the fall;
Here a pure and heal - ing foun - tain Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, per - pet - ual tide, O - pened when our Sav-iour died. A-men.

2 Come, in poverty and meanness,
Come, defiled, without, within;
From infection and uncleanness,
From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make them white;
Ye shall walk with God in light.

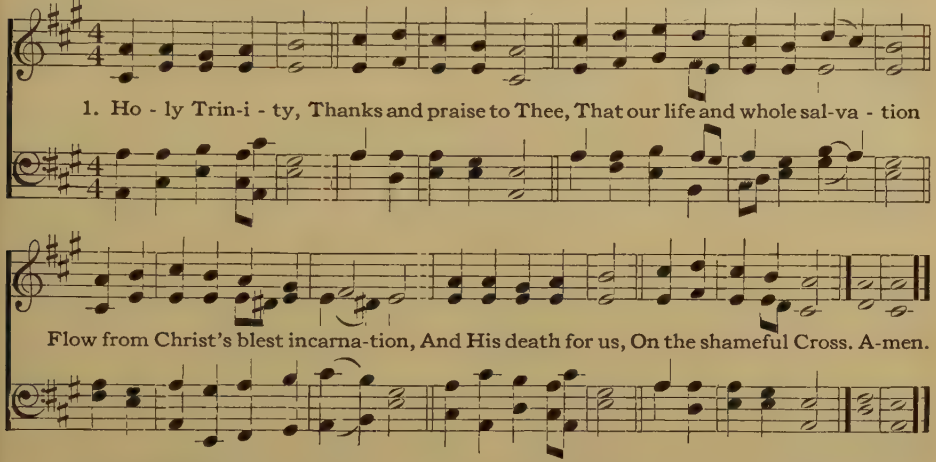
3 Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty free remission,
Here the troubled peace may find;
Health this fountain will restore,
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

4 He that drinks shall live forever,
'Tis a soul-renewing flood:
God is faithful; God will never
Break His covenant in blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when He was glorified.

James Montgomery (1771–1854 (1819)

194 THURINGIA 5.5.8.8.5.5. Trochaic (68, A)

Adam Drese, 1620–1701 (1697)

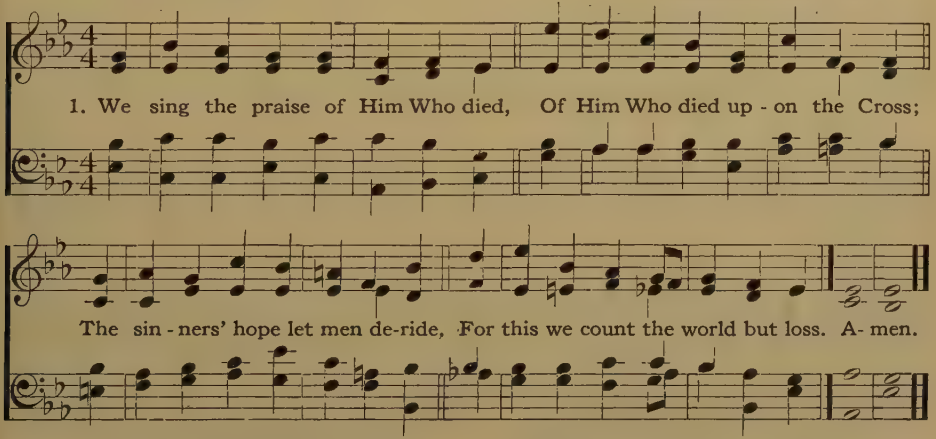

1. Ho - ly Trin-i - ty, Thanks and praise to Thee, That our life and whole sal-va - tion
Flow from Christ's blest incarna-tion, And His death for us, On the shameful Cross. A-men.

2 Had we angels' tongues,
With seraphic songs,
Bowing hearts and knees before Thee,
Triune God, we would adore Thee
In the highest strain,
For the Lamb once slain.

The Rev. Lorenz T. Nyberg, 1720–1792 (1754)

195 HOLCOMBE L. M.

Sir Frederic H. Sykes, 1826 ——


1. We sing the praise of Him Who died, Of Him Who died up - on the Cross;
The sin - ners' hope let men de-ride, For this we count the world but loss. A- men.

2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, "God is Love;"
He bears our sins upon the Tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

3 The Cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup;

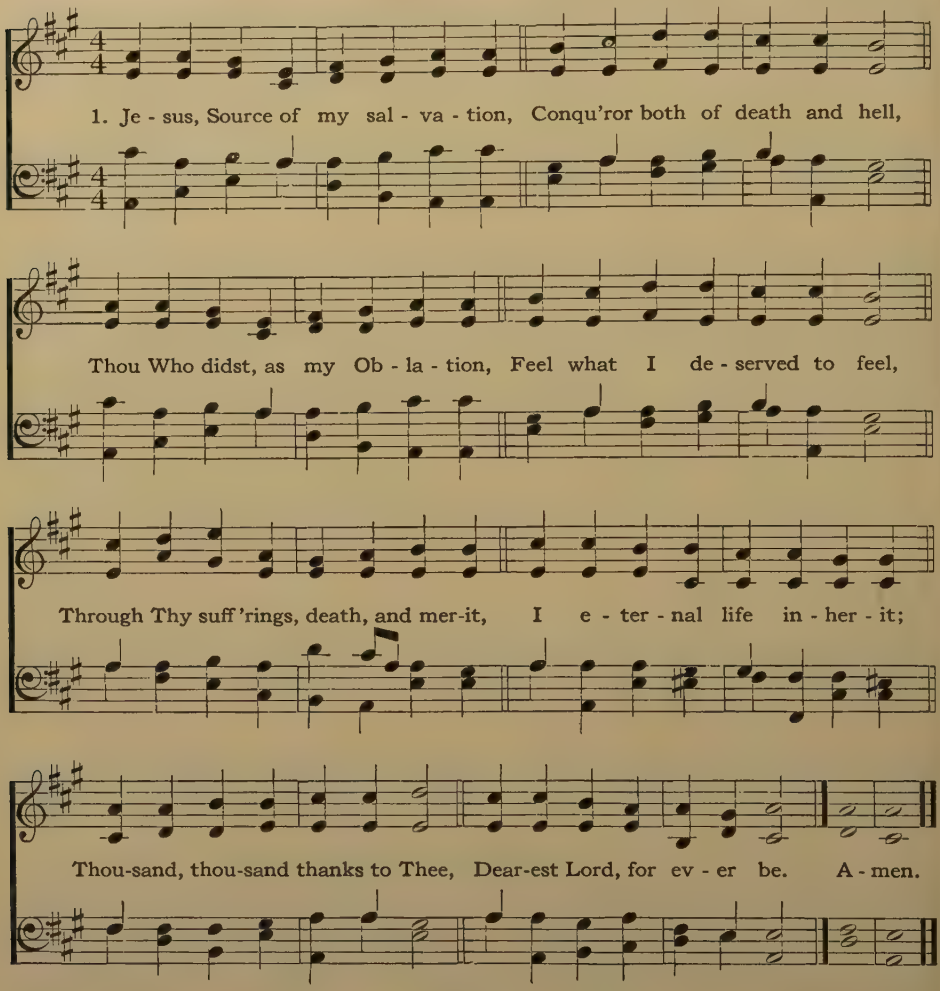
4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light;

5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854 (1815)

196 ZURICH 8.7.8.7.8.7.7. Trochaic (168, A)

Darmstædter Cantional, W. C. Briegel, 1687


1. Je - sus, Source of my sal - va - tion, Conqu'ror both of death and hell,
Thou Who didst, as my Ob - la - tion, Feel what I de - served to feel,
Through Thy suff'rings, death, and mer-it, I e - ter - nal life in - her - it;
Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks to Thee, Dear-est Lord, for ev - er be. A - men.

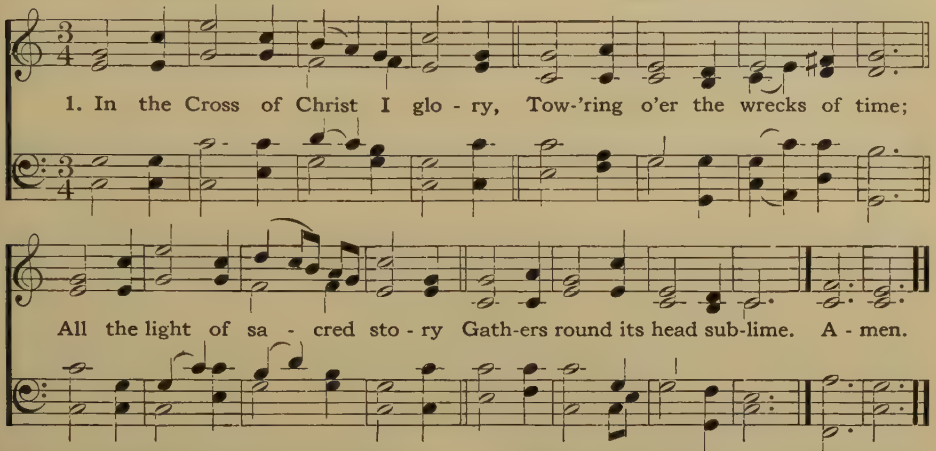
2 Lord, Thy deep humiliation
Has atoned for all my pride,
I need fear no condemnation,
Since for sinners Thou hast died.
Thou becam'st a curse, dear Saviour,
To restore me to God's favor;
Thousand, thousand thanks to Thee,
Dearest Lord, for ever be.

3 Lord, I'll praise Thee now and ever,
Who for me wast crucified;
For Thy agony, dear Saviour,
For Thy wounds and piercéd side,
For Thy love, so tried, unending,
For Thy death, all deaths transcending,
For Thy death and love divine,
Lord, I'll be for ever Thine.

E. C. Homburg, 1605–1681 (1659)
Alt. by the Rev. J. C. Jacobi, 1670–1750 (1732)

197 RATHBUN 8.7.8.7.

Ithamar Conkey, 1815–1867 (1851)


1. In the Cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime. A - men.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me;
Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

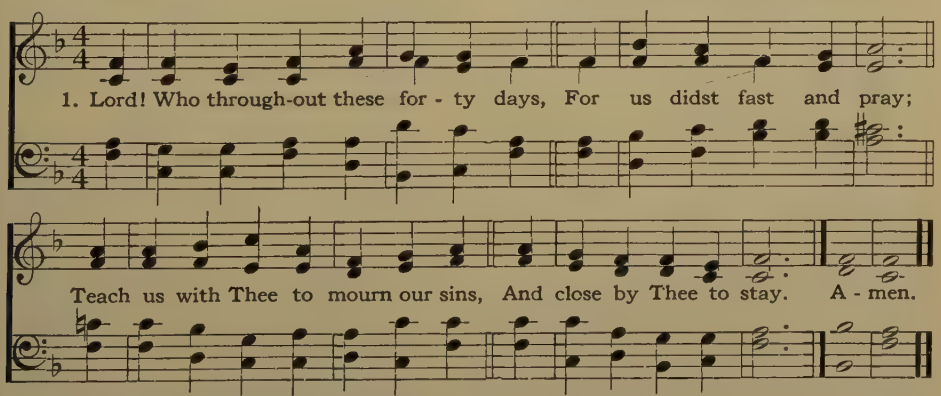
3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming,
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified; [ure,
Peace is there, that knows no meas-
Joys that through all time abide.

Sir John Bowring, 1792–1872 (1825)

198 ST. FLAVIAN C. M.

Abr. from John Daye's Psalter, 1522–1584 (1562)


1. Lord! Who through-out these for - ty days, For us didst fast and pray;
Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins, And close by Thee to stay. A - men.

2 As Thou with Satan didst contend,
And didst the victory win,
O, give us strength in Thee to fight,
In Thee to conquer sin.

3 As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst,
So teach us, gracious Lord,
To die to self, and chiefly live
By Thy most holy Word.

4 And through these days of penitence,
And through Thy Passion-tide,
Yea, evermore, in life and death,
Jesus with us abide.

5 Abide with us, that so, this life
Of suffering overpast,
An Easter of unending joy
We may attain at last!

Claudia F. Hernaman, 1838 —— (1873)

199 EISLEBEN 6.6.9.5.6.7.5. Mixed (519, A) German Popular Melody, 15th Century

1. Most Ho - ly Lord and God, Ho - ly, Al-might-y God, Ho - ly and most
mer - ci - ful Sav - iour, Thou E - ter - nal God; Grant that we may nev - er
Lose the com - forts from Thy death: Have mer - cy, O Lord. A - men.

2 Most Holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou Eternal God;
Bless Thy Congregation
Through Thy sufferings, death, and [blood:
Have mercy, O Lord.

3 Most Holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou Eternal God;
Lamb of God unspotted,
To our prayers, O lend an ear:
Have mercy, O Lord.

Notker Balbulus, 840–912; Count Zinzendorf, 1700–1760
Tr. (1) 1772 M. (2) 1808 M. (3) 1872 E. Jackson

200 AYLESBURY (582, A)

1 Go forth in spirit, go
To Calvary's holy mount;
See there thy Friend between two [thieves,
Suffering on thy account.

2 Fall at His Cross's foot,
And say, "My God and Lord,
Here let me dwell, and view those wounds,
Which life for me procured."

3 Fix on that face thine eye;
Why dost thou backward shrink?
What a base rebel thou hast been
To Christ, thou now dost think.

4 Fear not; for this is He,
Who always loves us first,
And with white robes of righteous- [ness
Delights to deck the worst.

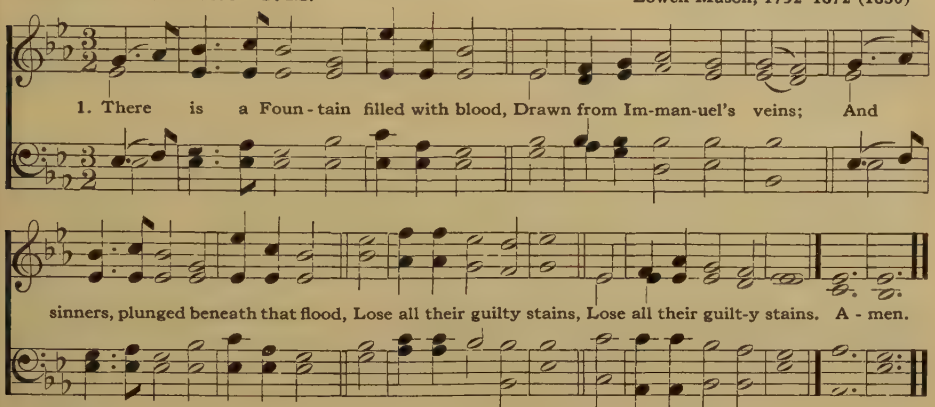
5 Or art thou at a loss
What thou to Him shalt say?
Be but sincere, and all thy case,
Just as it is, display.

6 His blood thy cause will plead,
Thy plaintive cry He'll hear,
Look with an eye of pity down,
And grant thee all thy prayer.

Bishop John Gambold, 1711–1771 (1742) and
The Rev. John Hartley, 1762–1811

201 COWPER C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1830)


1. There is a Foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins; And
sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains. A - men.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That Fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

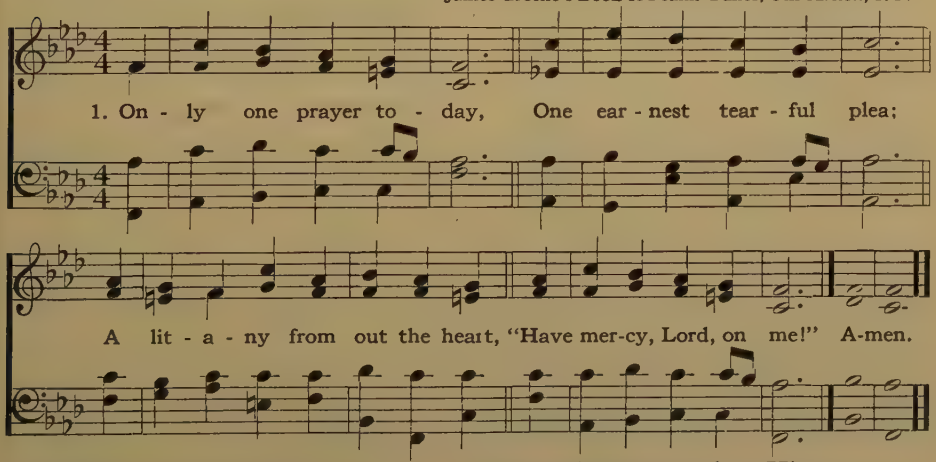
4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save;
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

William Cowper, 1731–1800 (1771)

202 AYLESBURY (WIRKSWORTH) S.M. (582, A)

James Greene's Book of Psalm Tunes, 5th edition, 1724



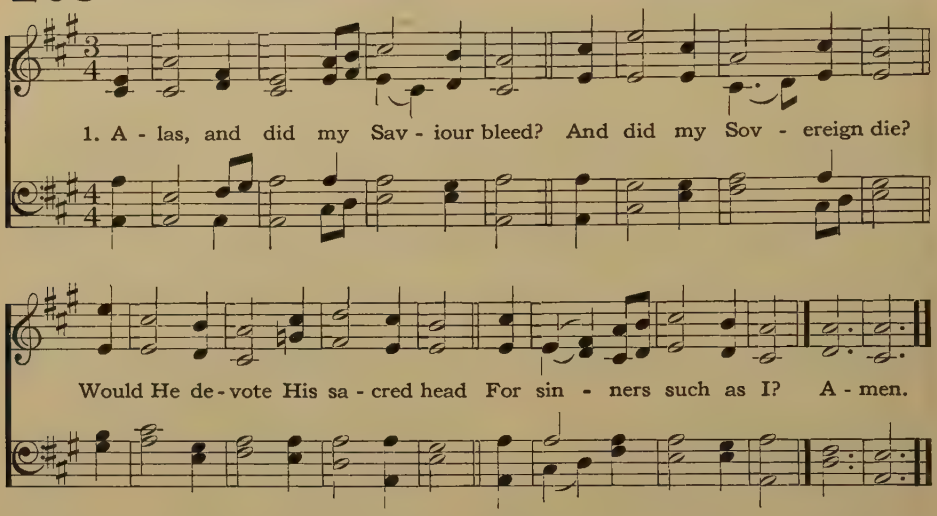
2 Because of Jesus' Cross,
And that unfathomed sea, [world,
The crimson tide which laves the
"Have mercy, Lord, on me!"

3 No other Name than His,
My Hope, my Help may be;
Oh! by that one all-saving Name,
"Have mercy, Lord, on me!"

William Chatterton Dix, 1837–1898

203 MARTYRDOM (ALL SAINTS) C. M. (14, X)

Hugh Wilson, 1764–1824 (1810)



2 Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the Tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When the Almighty Maker died,
An offering for my sin.

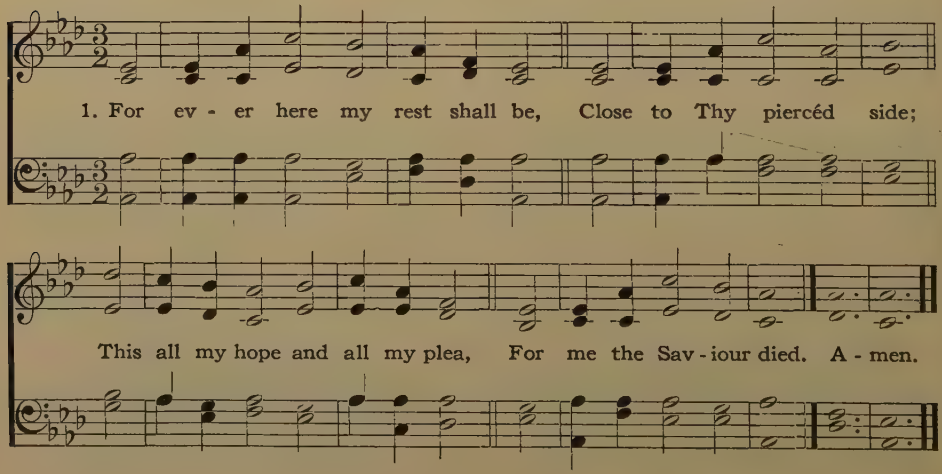
4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While Jesus' Cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes in tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself to Thee;
'T is all that I can do.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

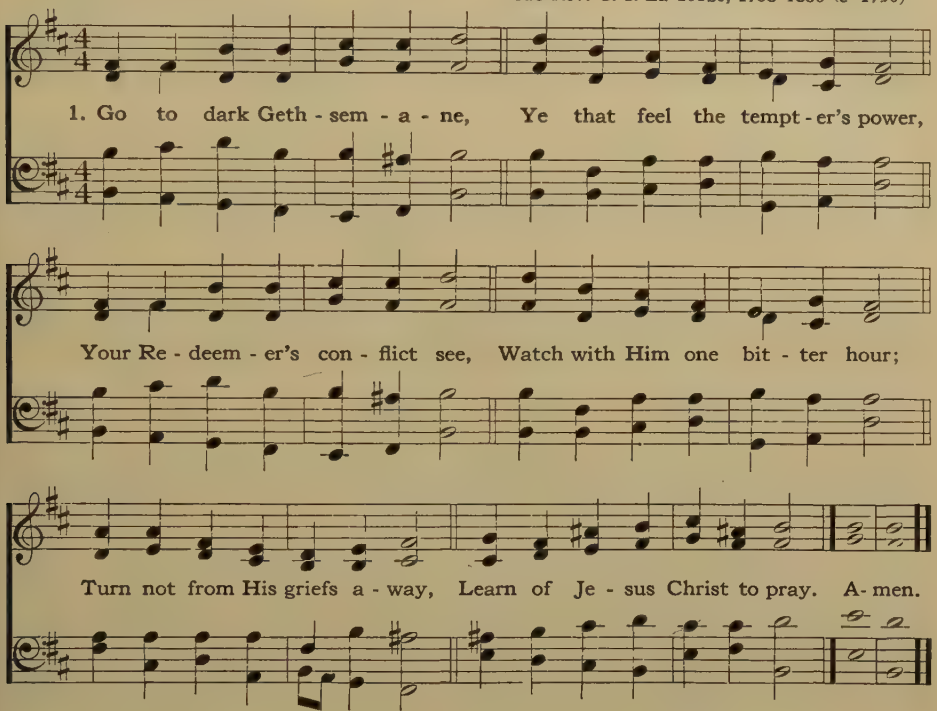
EVAN C. M.

Arr. from The Rev. William H. Havergal, 1793–1870 (1846)



204 LA TROBE 7.7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, A)

The Rev. C. I. La Trobe, 1758–1836 (c 1790)


1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt - er's power,
Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see, Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;
Turn not from His griefs a - way, Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray. A - men.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the Cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb,
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own Sacrifice complete;
"It is finished!" hear Him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid His breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen—He meets our eyes;
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1820)

205 EVAN C.M.

1 For ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy piercéd side;
This all my hope and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died.

2 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.

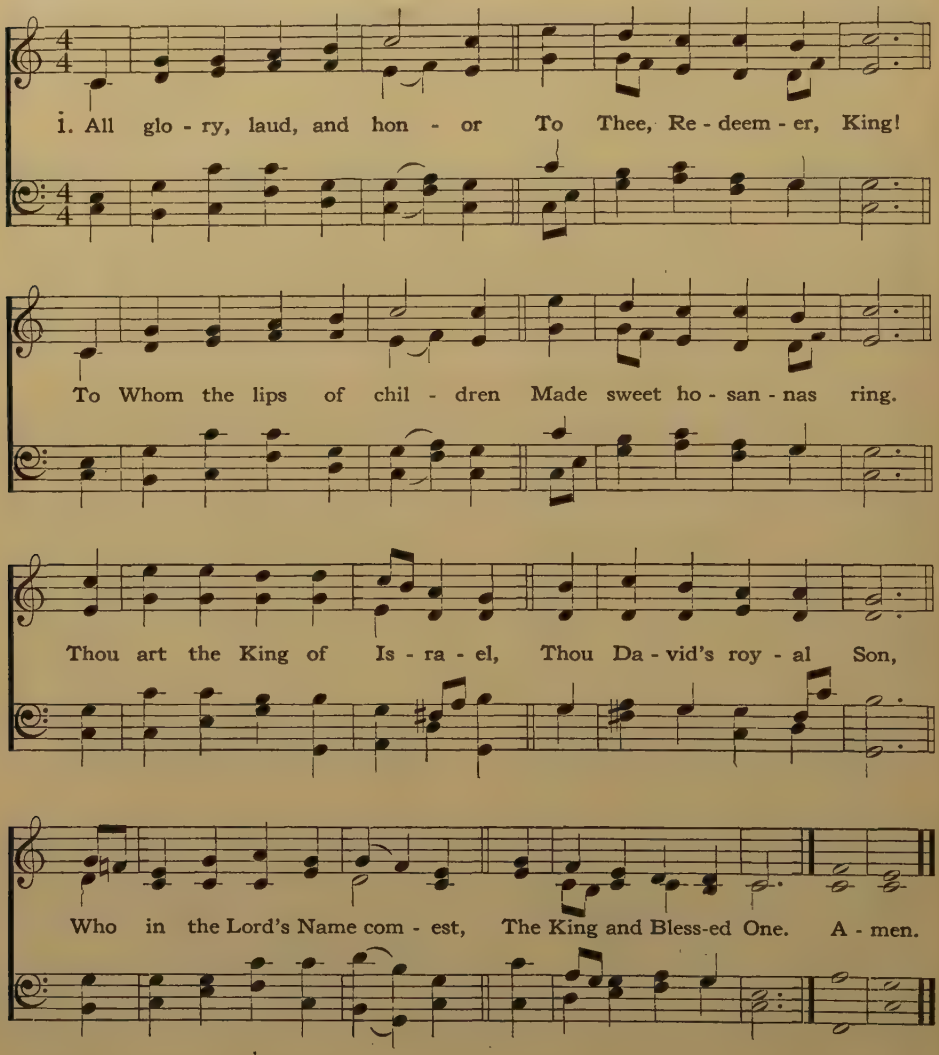
3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
Wash me, and mine Thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1740)

206 ST. MARK 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, G)

Melchior Teschner, 1613


1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King!
To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless-ed One. A - men.

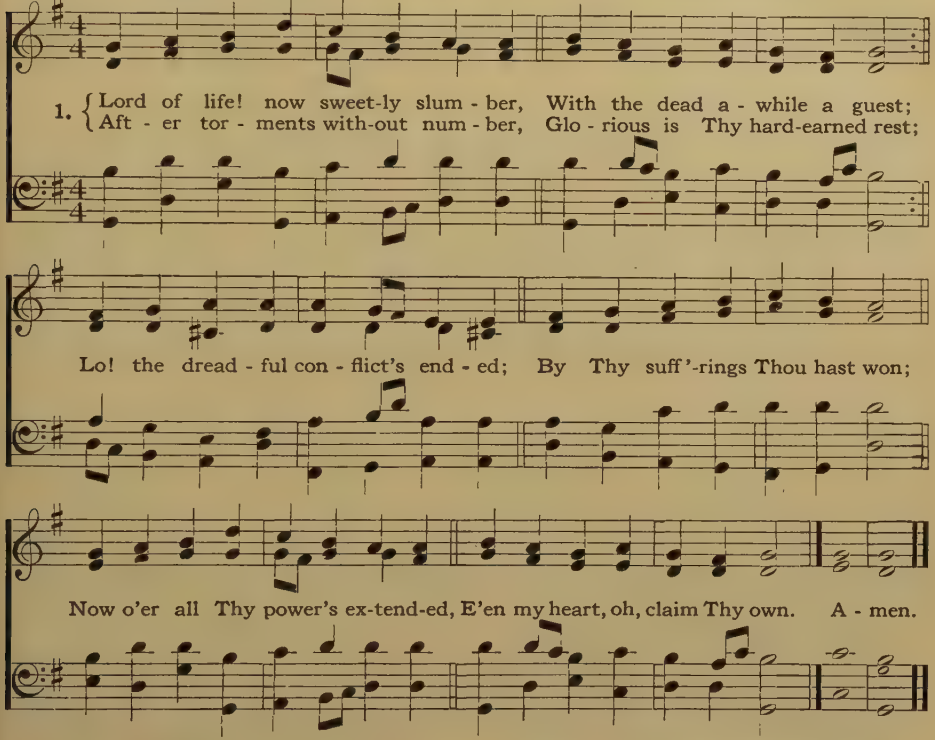
2 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went,
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3 To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820
The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866

207 CASSELL 8.7.8.7. D. Trochaic (167, A)

German Popular Melody, 1745


1. Lord of life! now sweet-ly slum - ber, With the dead a - while a guest;
Aft - er tor - ments with-out num - ber, Glo - rious is Thy hard-earned rest;
Lo! the dread - ful con - flict's end - ed; By Thy suff'-rings Thou hast won;
Now o'er all Thy power's ex-tend-ed, E'en my heart, oh, claim Thy own. A - men.

2 O, what love is here displayéd!
See the Father's only Son
To the silent tomb conveyéd;
Ah, my soul, what hast Thou done!
Yet, while I, my sins bewailing,
Own that they His blood have spilt,
May that blood, for me prevailing,
Wash away my sin and guilt.

3 Here my Sabbath is completed,
Here my soul enjoys sweet peace;
At the feet of Jesus seated,
Here I taste true happiness;
I adore my Paschal Offering,
I adore God's counsel deep,
I adore my Jesus, suffering,
And, while I adore Him, weep.

The Rev. Christian Ignatius LaTrobe, 1758–1836, and Worthington

208 CASSELL (167, A)

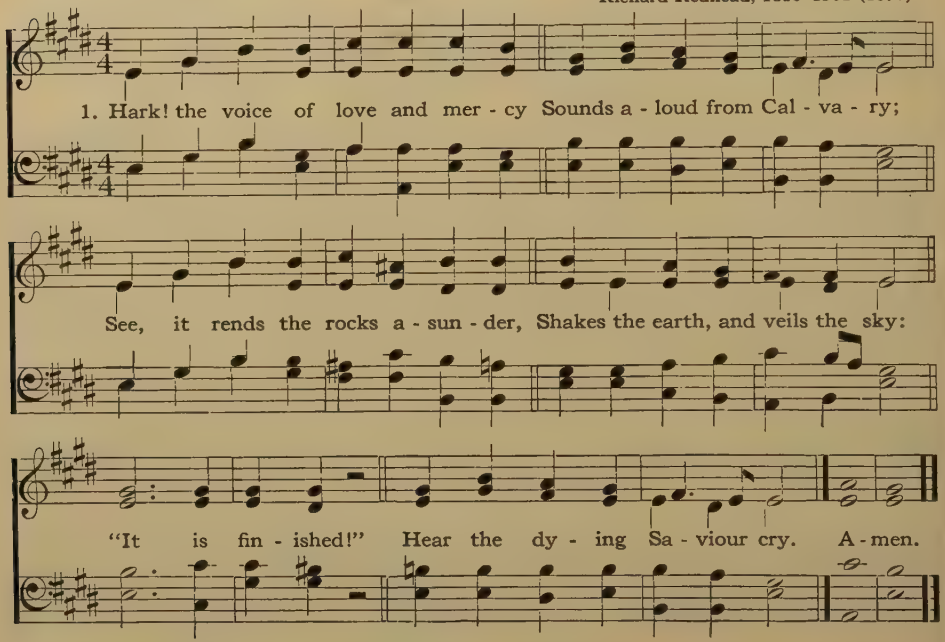
1 Great High-Priest, we view Thee stooping
With our names upon Thy breast,
In the garden, groaning, drooping,
To the ground with horrors pressed:
Angels saw, struck with amazement,
Their Creator suffer thus;
We are filled with deep abasement,
Since we know 't was done for us.

2 Jesus, to the garden lead us,
To behold Thy bloody sweat;
Though Thou from the curse hast freed us,
May we ne'er the cost forget;
Be Thy groans and cries rehearséd
By Thy Spirit in our ears,
Till we, viewing Whom we piercéd,
Melt in penitential tears.

The Rev. Joseph Hart, 1712–1768 (1759)

209 "IT IS FINISHED" (REDHEAD No.1) 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 (1870)


1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry;
See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
"It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sa - viour cry. A - men.

2 "It is finished!"—oh, what pleasure
Do these precious words afford;
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord;
"It is finished!"
Saints, the dying words record.

3 Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law;
Finished all that God had promised;
Death and hell no more shall awe;
"It is finished!" [draw.
Saints, from hence your comfort

4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel's Name;
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

The Rev. Jonathan Evans, 1748–1809 (1784)

210 ABER S. M. (582, S)

1 O, perfect life of love!
All, all is finished now,—
All that He left His throne above
To do for us below.

2 No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed:
His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
The Scripture have fulfilled.

3 No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

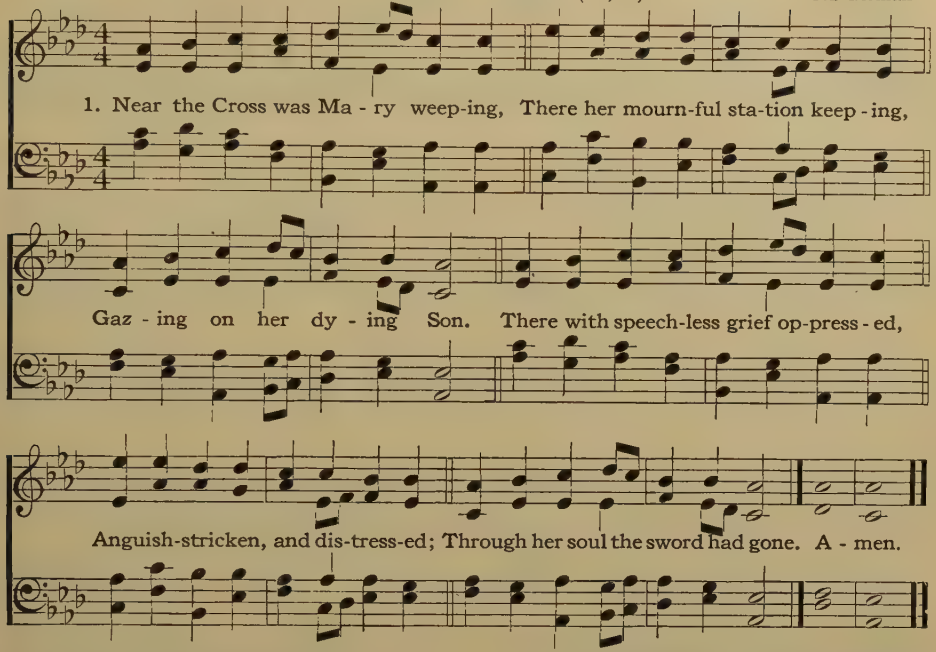
4 And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That He might make us whole.

5 In perfect love He dies;
For me He dies, for me;
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to Thee.

The Rev. Sir Henry Williams Baker, 1821–1877

211 STABAT MATER 8.8.7.8.8.7. Trochaic (95, C)

Old German


1. Near the Cross was Ma - ry weep-ing, There her mourn-ful sta-tion keep - ing,
Gaz - ing on her dy - ing Son. There with speech-less grief op-press - ed,
Anguish-stricken, and dis-tress-ed; Through her soul the sword had gone. A - men.

2 Who upon that Sufferer gazing,
Bowed in sorrow so amazing,
Would not with His mother mourn?
'Twas our sins brought Him from heaven;
These the cruel nails had driven;
All His griefs for us were borne.

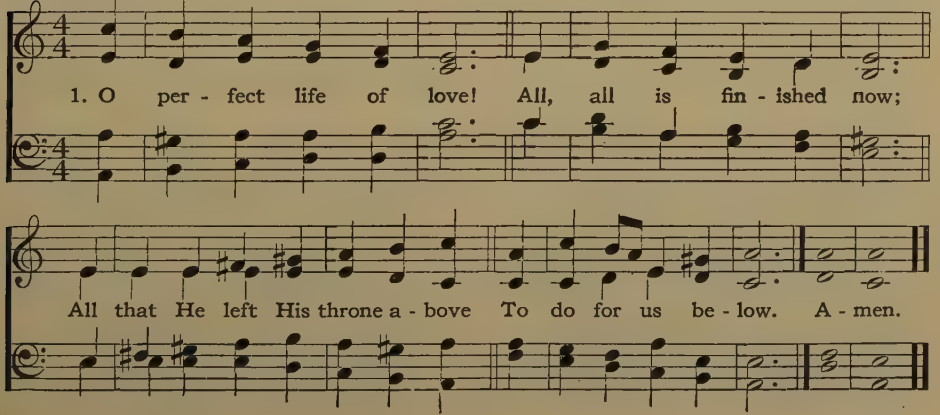
3 When no eye its pity gave us,
When there was no arm to save us,
He His love and power displayed;
By His stripes He wrought our healing;
By His death, our life revealing,
He for us the ransom paid.

4 Jesus, may Thy love constrain us
That from sin we may refrain us,
In Thy griefs may deeply grieve.
Thee our best affections giving,
To Thy glory ever living,
May we in Thy glory live.

Jacopone di Benedetti de Benedictis, d. 1306 (12th cent.)
The Rev. Henry Mills, tr., 1786–1867 (1854)

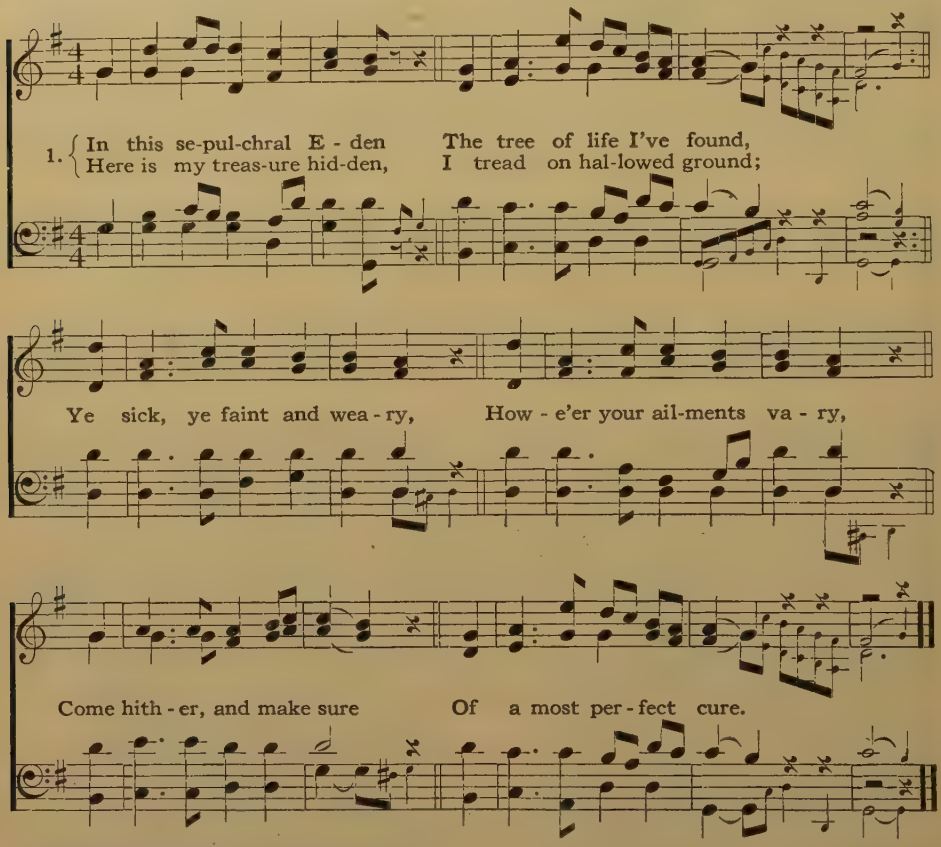
ABER S. M. (582, S)

William H. Monk, 1823–1889 (1875)



212 EDEN 7.6.7.6.7.6.6. Iambic (597, B)

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801 (1763)


1. In this se-pul-chral E - den The tree of life I've found,
Here is my treas-ure hid-den, I tread on hal-lowed ground;
Ye sick, ye faint and wea - ry, How - e'er your ail-ments va - ry,
Come hith - er, and make sure Of a most per - fect cure.

2 Here lies in death's embraces,
My Bridegroom, Lord and God;
With awe my soul retraces
The dark and dolorous road
That leads to this last station;
Here in sweet meditation
I'll dwell by day and night,
Till faith is changed to sight.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801
The Rev. Christian Ignatius La Trobe, tr., 1758–1836

213 EDEN (597, B) See also, WEIMAR (HEIDELBERG) (8, A) No. 590

1 The sepulchre is holding
To-day within its band
The Lord, Who holds creation
Within His strong right hand.

2 The Life of all is sleeping,
But hell is quaking sore;
And Adam bursts the fetters,
Which prisoned Him before.

3 All praise to Thee, Lord Jesus,
Whose providence of love,
Hath won for us, Thy people,
The Sabbath-rest above.

4 To Christ, the King of glory,
Who in the tomb was laid,
To Father and to Spirit,
Eternal laud be paid.

Anon. Greek, Dr. Littledale, tr., 1867

214 COVENANT 10.7.10.7.10.10.7.7. Trochaic (185, A)

German Popular Melody, c. 1740; improved by Gregor and others.

1. My Re-deem-er, o-ver-whelmed with an-guish, Went to Ol - i - vet for me;
There He kneels, His heart doth heave and languish In a bit - ter a - go - ny;
Fear and hor-ror seize His soul and senses, For the hour of dark-ness now com-mences;
Ah, how doth He weep and groan, For re - bel - lious man to a - tone. A-men.

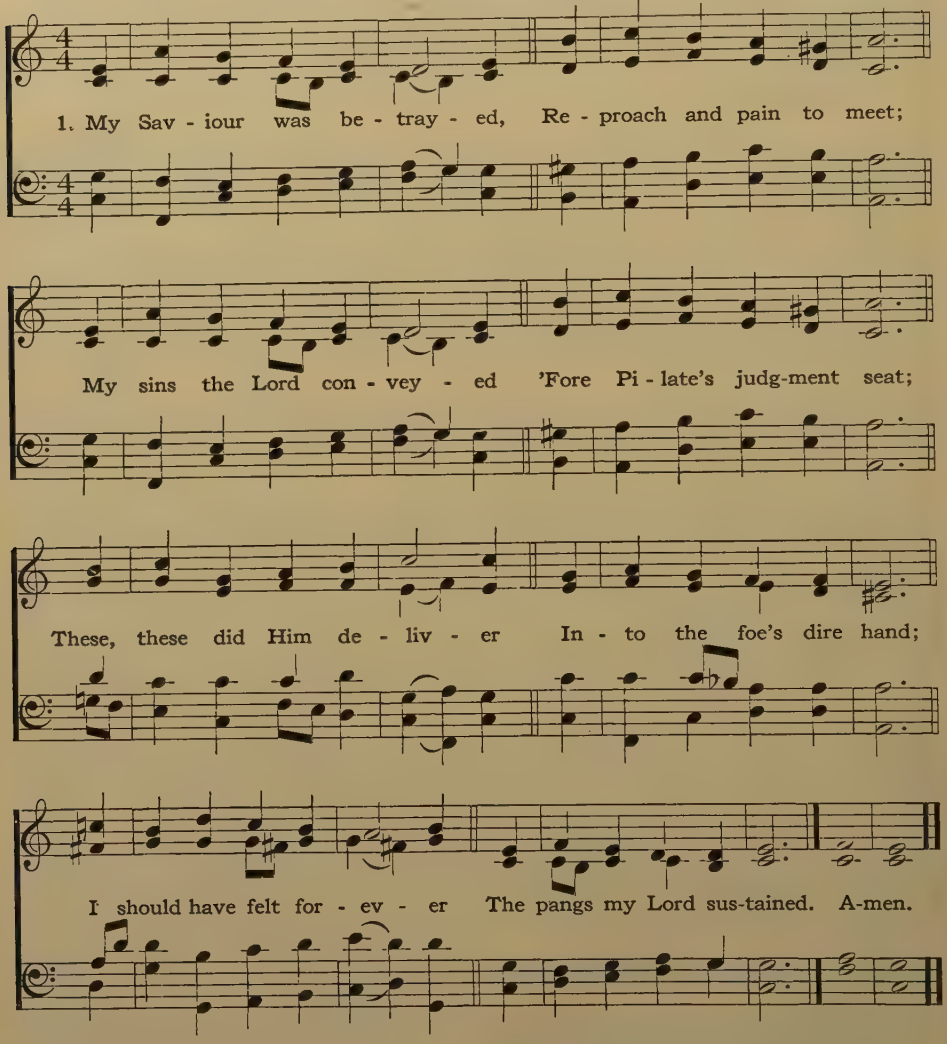
2 Could we tune our hearts and voices higher
Than man's most exalted lays,
Yet, till joined to the celestial choir,
Cold would prove our warmest praise;
Jesus' love exceeds all comprehension,
But our love to Him we scarce dare mention;
We may weep beneath His Cross,
But He wept and bled for us.

3 Lamb of God, Thou shalt remain forever
Of our songs the only theme;
For Thy boundless love, Thy grace and favor,
We will praise Thy saving Name;
That for our transgressions Thou wast wounded,
Shall by us in nobler strains be sounded,
When we, perfected in love,
Once shall join the Church above.

C. R. von Zinzendorf, 1727–1752; Swertner, tr., 1746–1813

215 PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, A)

Popular Melody; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612 (1601)


1. My Sav - iour was be - tray - ed, Re - proach and pain to meet;
My sins the Lord con - vey - ed 'Fore Pi - late's judg-ment seat;
These, these did Him de - liv - er In - to the foe's dire hand;
I should have felt for - ev - er The pangs my Lord sus-tained. A-men.

2 Thou God of my salvation,
In Whom I trust by faith,
Who hast for my transgression
Lain in the dust of death;
I place upon Thy merit
While here, my confidence;
And will commend my spirit
To Thee, when I go hence.

3 Lord, grant me Thy salvation
And peace divine, I pray,
While under tribulation
On earth below I stay;
Till I shall stand before Thee,
And for redeeming grace,
With all the saints in glory,
My hallelujahs raise.

Ernest Wilhelm von Wobeser, 1727–1795 and Bishop Heinrich von Bruiningk, 1738–1785

216 PASSION CHORALE (151, A)

1 O Head so full of bruises,
So full of pain and scorn,
'Midst other sore abuses
Mocked with a crown of thorn;
O Head, ere now surrounded
With brightest majesty,
In death now bowed and wounded,
Saluted be by me!

2 I give Thee thanks unfeignéd,
O Jesus, Friend in need,
For what Thy soul sustainéd,
When Thou for me didst bleed;
Grant me to lean unshaken
Upon Thy faithfulness,
Until I hence am taken,
To see Thee face to face.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153 (1100) The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, tr., 1666

217 PASSION CHORALE (151, A)

1 O Sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed
Now scornfully surrounded [down,
With thorns, Thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now was Thine!
Yet though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain;
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
Oh, make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee!

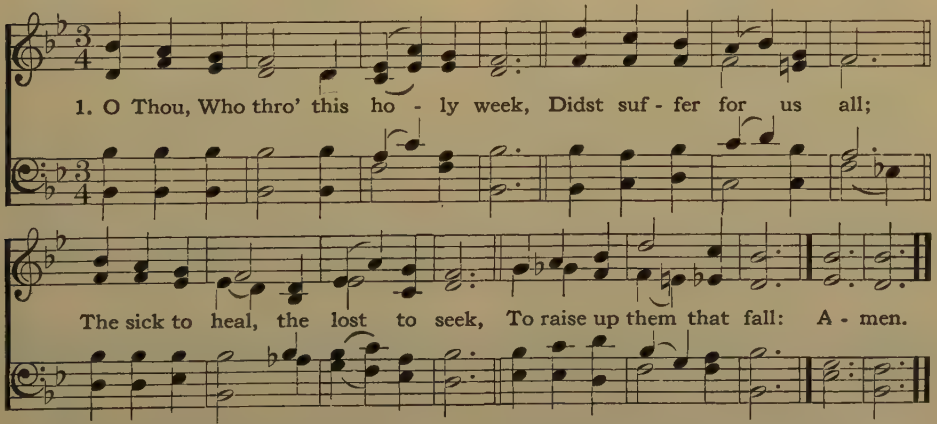
4 Be near me when I'm dying;
Oh, show Thy Cross to me!
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free!
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely, through Thy love.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153 (1100) The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, tr., 1666; J. W. Alexander, tr.

See also, Tune No. 928

218 SAWLEY C. M.

J. Walch, 1837–1901 (1860)



2 We cannot understand the woe
Thy love was pleased to bear;
O Lamb of God, we only know
That all our hopes are there.

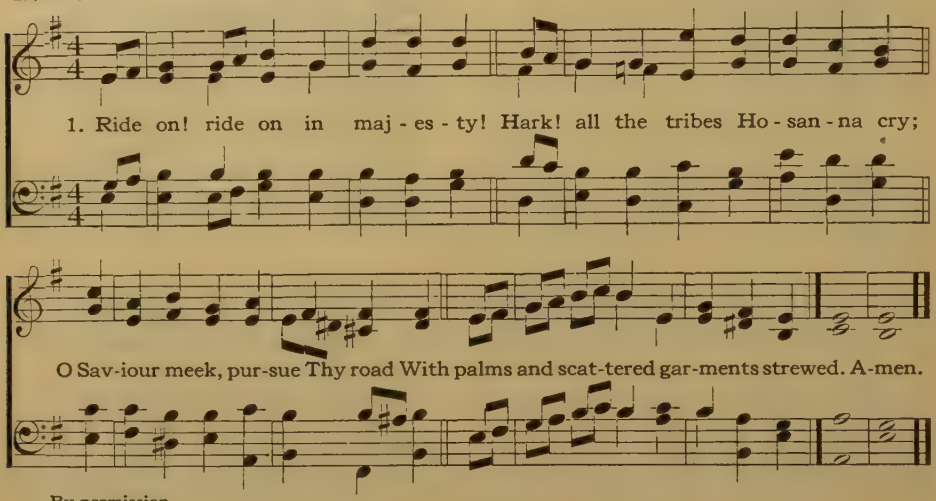
3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod
Thy hand the victory won;
What shall we render to our God
For all that He hath done?

4 To God, the blesséd Three in One,
All praise and glory be;
Crown, Lord, Thy servants who have won
The victory through Thee.

The Rev. John Mason Neale, 1818–1866

219 PALMARUM L. M. (22, I)

J. Fred. Wolle, 1863


1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho - san - na cry;
O Sav-iour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scat-tered gar-ments strewed. A-men.

By permission

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingéd armies of the sky [eyes,
Look down with sad and wondering
To see the approaching sacrifice.

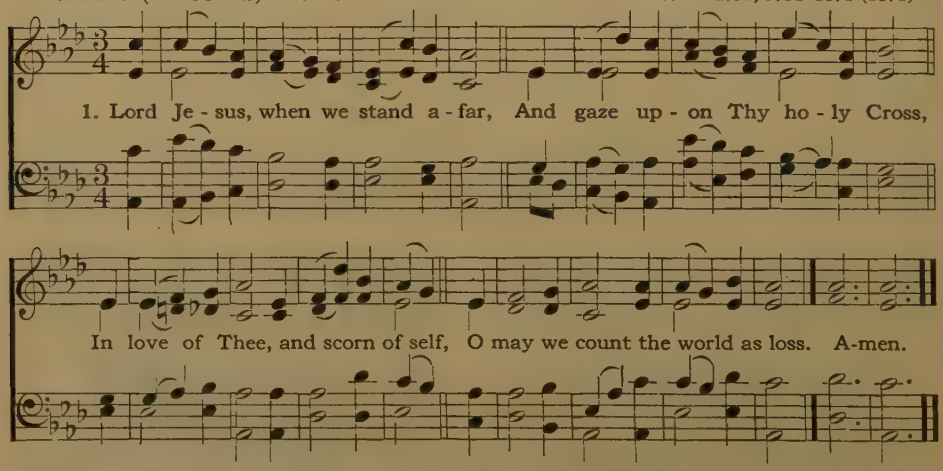
4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father, on His sapphire throne,
Expects His own anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

The Rev. Henry Hart Milman, 1791–1868

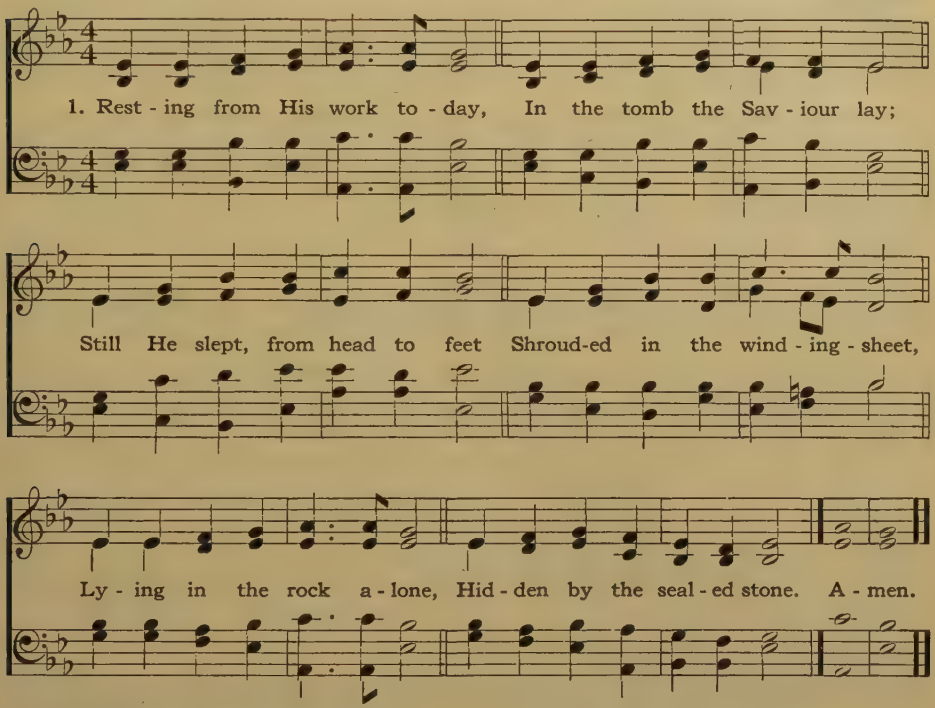
EDEN (MASON'S) L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1872)


1. Lord Je - sus, when we stand a - far, And gaze up - on Thy ho - ly Cross,
In love of Thee, and scorn of self, O may we count the world as loss. A-men.

See also, Tune WAREHAM, (22, H) No. 56

220 PETRA 7.7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, G) Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 (1853)


1. Rest - ing from His work to - day, In the tomb the Sav - iour lay;
Still He slept, from head to feet Shroud-ed in the wind - ing - sheet,
Ly - ing in the rock a - lone, Hid - den by the seal - ed stone. A - men.

2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

3 So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend;
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where, in pure embalméd cell,
None but Thou may ever dwell.

4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain,
Till my Lord appear again.

Thomas Whytehead, 1815–1843

221 EDEN L.M.

1 Lord Jesus, when we stand afar,
And gaze upon Thy holy Cross,
In love of Thee, and scorn of self,
Oh may we count the world as loss.

2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that Thou [hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

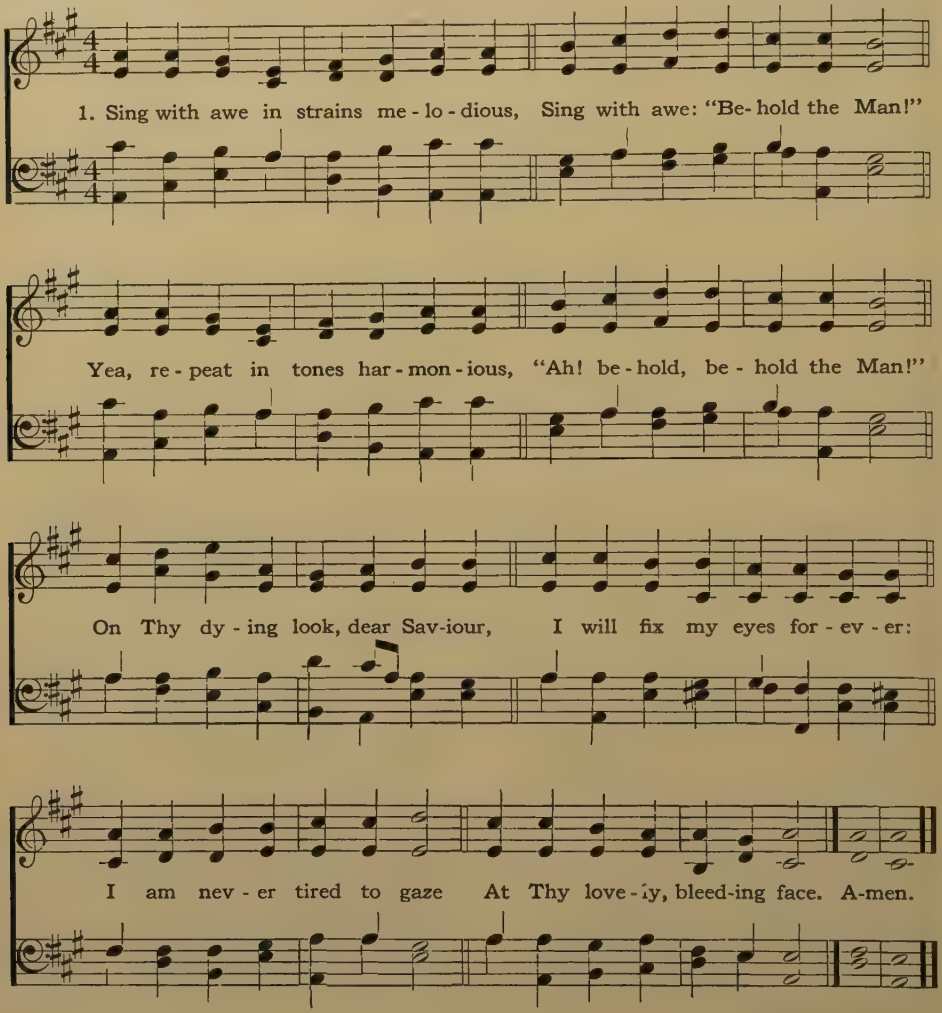
3 O holy Lord, uplifted high,
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
Embracing in Thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below;

4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of Thy death
Draw us and all men unto Thee.

Bishop Wm. Walsham How, 1823–1897

222 ZURICH 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.7. Trochaic (168, A)

Darmstædter Gesangbuch,
W. C. Briegel, 1687


1. Sing with awe in strains me - lo - dious, Sing with awe: "Be- hold the Man!"
Yea, re - peat in tones har - mon - ious, "Ah! be - hold, be - hold the Man!"
On Thy dy - ing look, dear Sav-iour, I will fix my eyes for - ev - er:
I am nev - er tired to gaze At Thy love - ly, bleed-ing face. A-men.

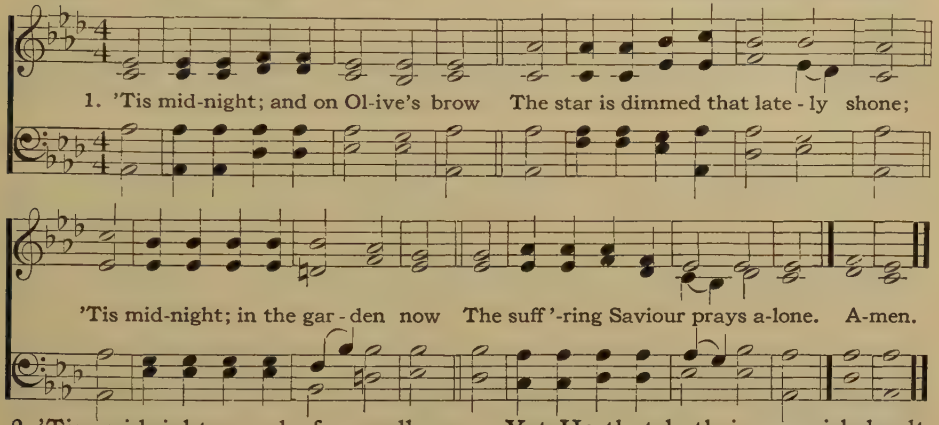
2 O, this makes me think with sighing,
I'm the cause: "Behold the Man!"
But His love which I'm enjoying,
Comforts me: "Behold the Man!"
Ah, that cruelly abuséd
Countenance, so marred and bruiséd,
Makes my eyes with tears o'erflow,
Till to Him I've leave to go.

3 Wounded head, back ploughed with furrows,
Visage marred: "Behold the Man!"
Eyes how dim, how full of sorrows,
Sunk with grief: "Behold the Man!"
Lamb of God, led to the slaughter,
Melted, pouréd out like water;
Should not love my heart inflame,
Viewing Thee, Thou Paschal Lamb!

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801
The Rev. Christian I. LaTrobe, tr., 1758–1836

223 OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868 (1853)


1. 'Tis mid-night; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone;
'Tis mid-night; in the gar - den now The suff '-ring Saviour prays a-lone. A-men.

2 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed, [fears;
The Saviour wrestles lone with
E'en that disciple whom He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

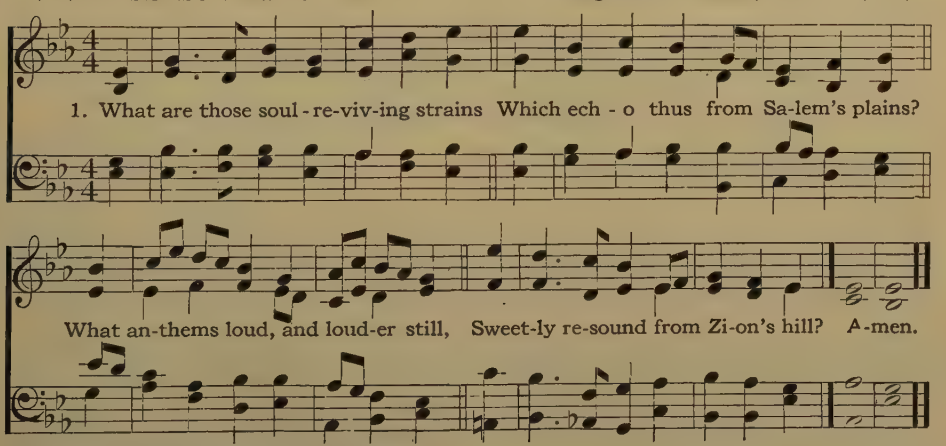
3 'Tis midnight; and, for others' guilt,
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight; and from heavenly plains
Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

William B. Tappan, 1794–1849 (1822)

224 SAMSON L. M.

Georg Friedrich Händel, 1685–1759 (1741)


1. What are those soul - re-viv-ing strains Which ech - o thus from Sa-lem's plains?
What an-thems loud, and loud-er still, Sweet-ly re-sound from Zi-on's hill? A-men.

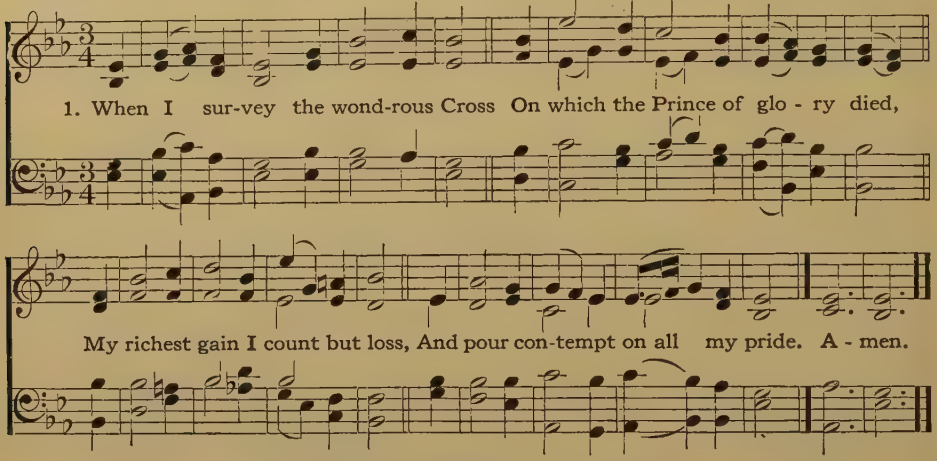
2 Lo, 'tis an infant chorus sings
Hosanna to the King of kings;
The Saviour comes, and babes proclaim
Salvation sent in Jesus' Name.

3 Proclaim Hosannas, loud and clear;
See David's Son and Lord appear;
Glory and praise on earth be given,
Hosanna in the highest heaven.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

225 ROCKINGHAM, OLD L. M. (22, G)

Edward Miller, 1731–1807 (1790)


1. When I sur-vey the wond-rous Cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
My richest gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride. A - men.

See also, Tune HAMBURG, (22, P) No. 315

2 Forbid it, Lord! that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

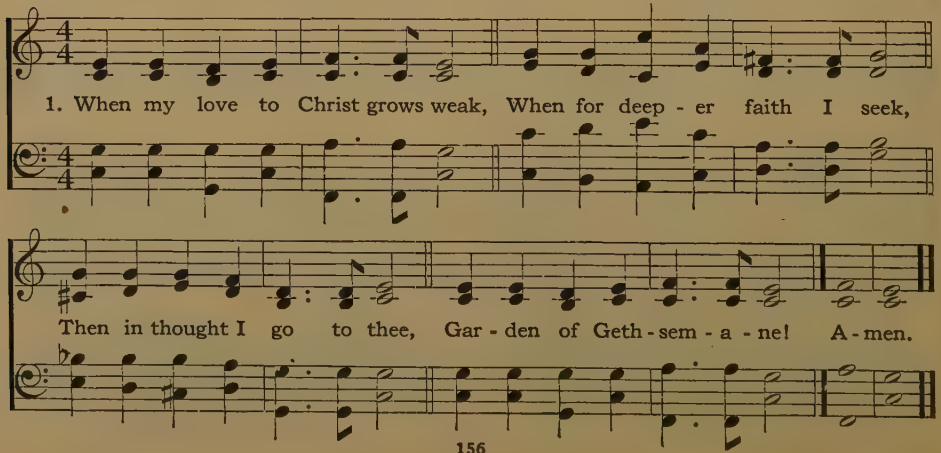
3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

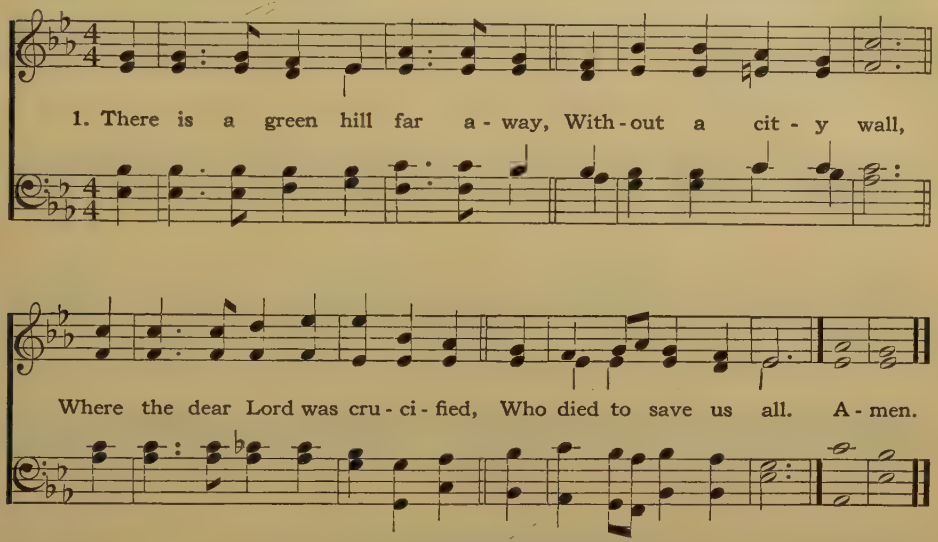
TENEBRAE (REDHEAD No. 47) 7.7.7.7.

Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 (1852)



226 GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1844–1912 (1885)



See also, Tune ST. LEONARD, (590, H) No. 793

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven;
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823–1895 (1848)

227 TENEBRAE 7.7.7.7.

1 When my love to Christ grows weak,
When for deeper faith I seek,
Then in thought I go to thee,
Garden of Gethsemane.

2 There I walk amid the shades,
While the lingering twilight fades;
See that suffering friendless One,
Weeping, praying there alone.

3 When my love for man grows weak,
When for stronger faith I seek,
Hill of Calvary! I go
To thy scenes of fear and woe;

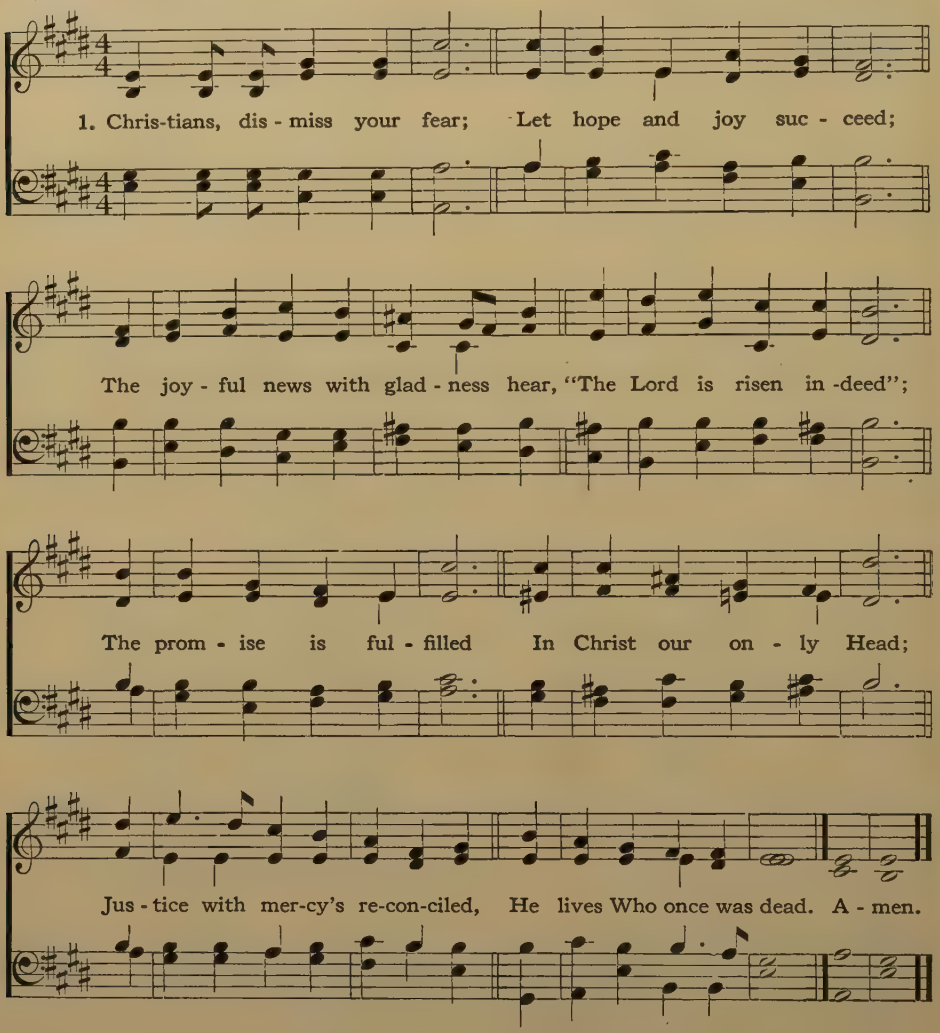
4 There behold His agony,
Suffered on the bitter tree;
See His anguish, see His faith;
Love triumphant still in death.

5 Then to life I turn again,
Learning all the worth of pain.
Learning all the might that lies
In a full self-sacrifice.

The Rev. John Reynell Wreford, 1800–1881 (1837, alt.)

228 DIADEMATA S. M. D. (595, C)

Sir George J. Elvey, 1816–1893 (1868)


1. Chris-tians, dis - miss your fear; Let hope and joy suc - ceed;
The joy - ful news with glad - ness hear, "The Lord is risen in -deed";
The prom - ise is ful - filled In Christ our on - ly Head;
Jus - tice with mer-cy's re-con-ciled, He lives Who once was dead. A - men.

See also, Tune WEST (582, C) No. 117

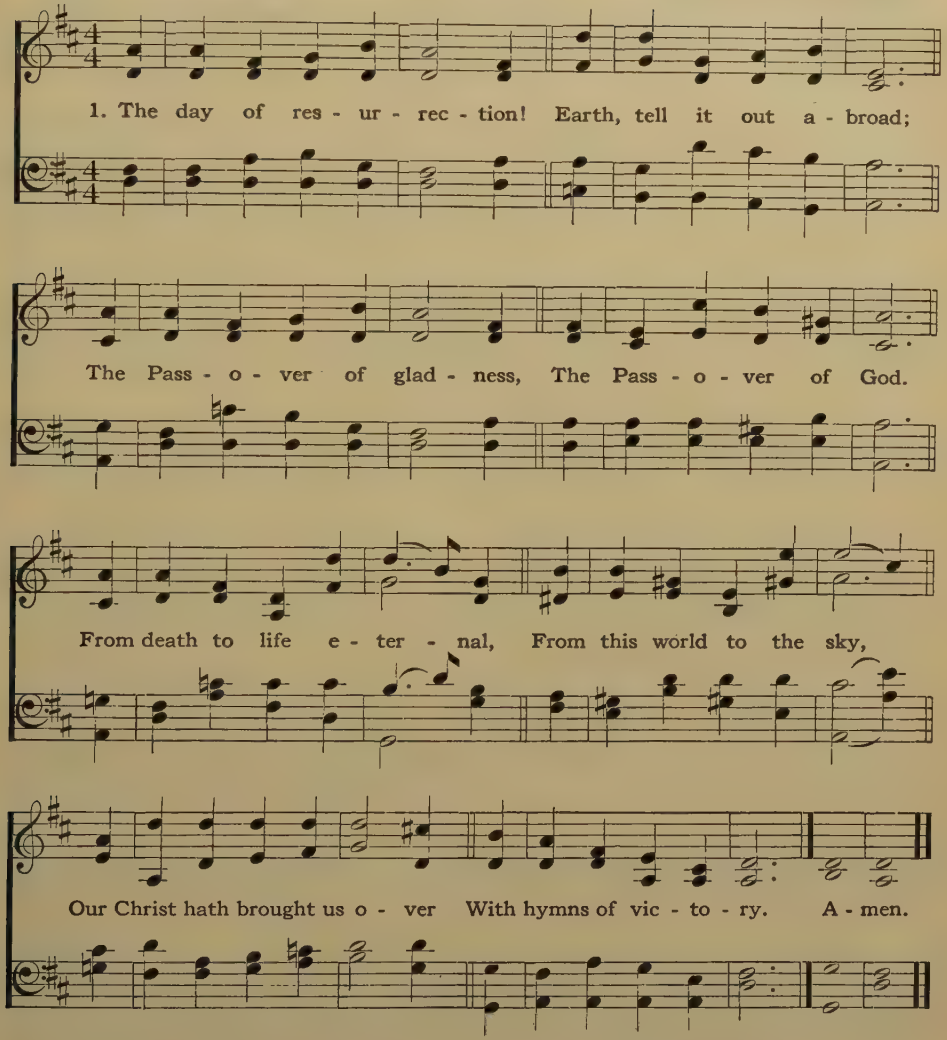
2 The Lord is risen again,
Who on the Cross did bleed;
He lives to die no more, Amen,
The Lord is risen indeed;
He truly tasted death
For wretched, fallen man,
In bitter pangs resigned His breath,
But now is risen again.

3 He hath Himself the keys
Of death, the grave, and hell;
His is the victory and praise,
And He rules all things well;
Death now no more I dread,
But cheerful close mine eyes;
Death is a sleep, the grave a bed;
With Jesus I shall rise.

(1) The Rev. Joseph Hart, 1712–1768, (1762)
(2 and 3) The Rev. John Cennick, 1718–1755 (1754)

229 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6. D. (151, M)

Henry Smart, 1813–1879 (1836)


1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A - men.

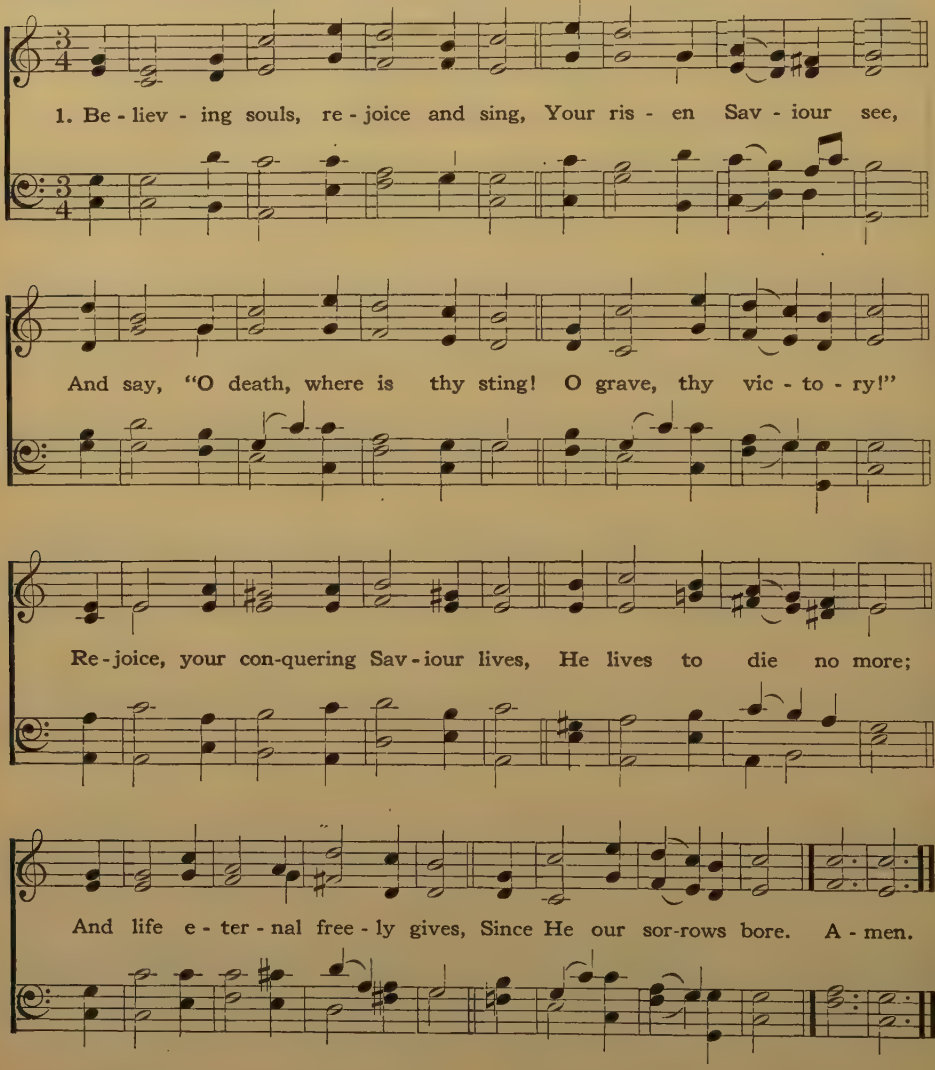
2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
In grateful exultation
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus, d. 780 (8th Cent.)
Trans. by The Rev. John Mason Neale, 1818–1866 (1862 alt.)

230 ST. MATTHEW C.M. D. (590, B)

William Croft, 1678–1727 (1699)


1. Be - liev - ing souls, re - joice and sing, Your ris - en Sav - iour see,
And say, "O death, where is thy sting! O grave, thy vic - to - ry!"
Re - joice, your con-quering Sav - iour lives, He lives to die no more;
And life e - ter - nal free - ly gives, Since He our sor-rows bore. A - men.

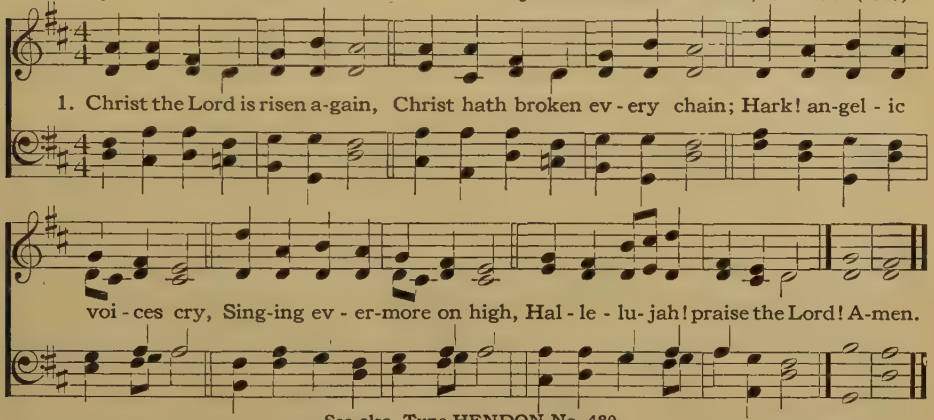
2 Sing praises to our risen Lord;
Life, immortality,
And lasting bliss are now restored
For all, for you and me;
Believe the wondrous deed, my soul,
Adore His saving Name;
Rejoice, ye saints, from pole to pole
His love and power proclaim.

3 The Prince of glory bowed His head,
Expiring on the Cross;
But now the Lord is risen indeed,
Is risen and lives for us;
Rejoice, and in the dust adore
The Lamb for sinners slain;
He liveth now and evermore,
For evermore to reign.

The Rev. John Swertner, 1746–1813 (1789)

231 REIMANN 7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (315, B)

Johann Balthasar Reimann, 1702–1749 (1747)


1. Christ the Lord is risen a-gain, Christ hath broken ev - ery chain; Hark! an-gel - ic
voi - ces cry, Sing-ing ev - er-more on high, Hal - le - lu- jah! praise the Lord! A-men.

See also, Tune HENDON No. 480

2 He Who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day!
We, too, sing for joy, and say,
Hallelujah! praise the Lord!

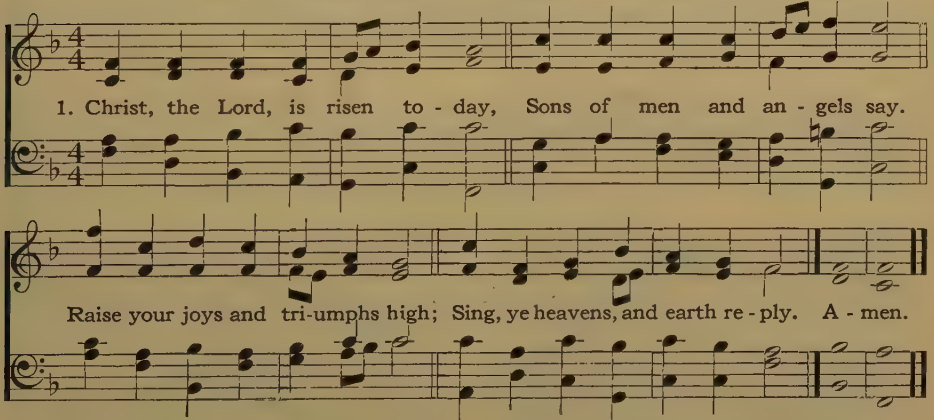
3 He Who bore all pain and loss,
Comfortless, upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry;
Hallelujah! praise the Lord!

4 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we, too, may enter heaven!
Hallelujah! praise the Lord!

Bohemian Brethren, M. Weisse, 1480–1534 (1531);
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878 (1858)

232 POSEN (STRATTNER) 7.7.7.7. (11, C)

Arr. from Georg Christoph Strattner, by the Rev. J. A. Freylinghausen, 1650–1705 (1691)


1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say.
Raise your joys and tri-umphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply. A - men.

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise.

3 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where's thy victory, O grave?

4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1739)

233 LUX EOI 8.7.8.7. D. (167, H)

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hearts to heaven and voi - ces raise;
Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
He Who on the Cross a Vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead. A - men.

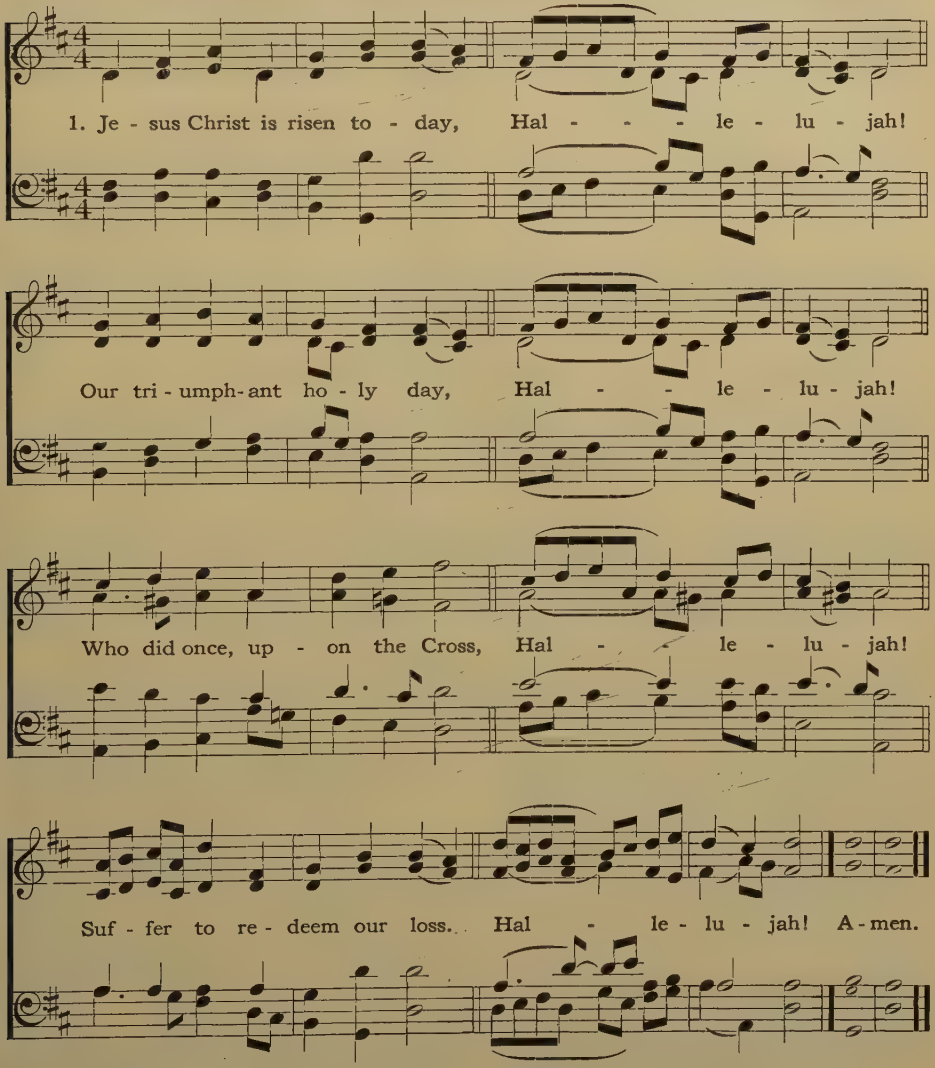
2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield,
When the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

3 Christ is risen; we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face;
That we, Lord, with hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever safe with Thee.

4 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Glory be to God on high;
Hallelujah! to the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory;
Hallelujah! to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
To the Triune Majesty.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885 (1862)

234 WORGAN 7.7.7.7. Trochaic, with Hallelujahs. (11, W) Lyra Davidica, 1708


1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!
Our tri - umph-ant ho - ly day, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Who did once, up - on the Cross, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

2 Hymns of praise, then let us sing,
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

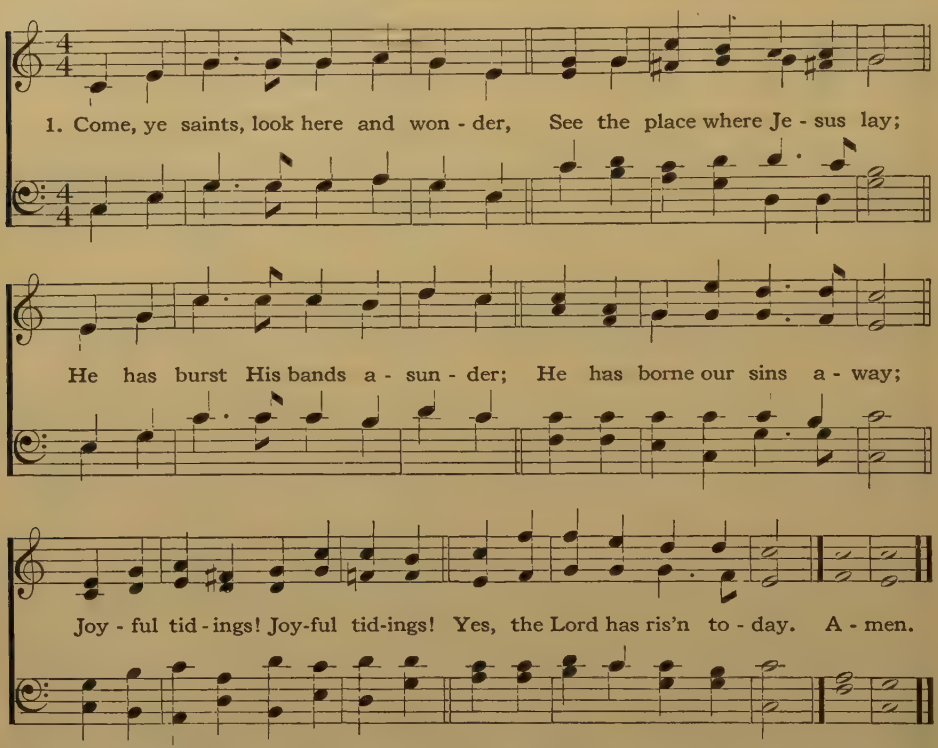
3 But the pain which He endured,
Our salvation hath procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.

4 Now be God the Father praised,
With the Son, from death upraised,
And the Spirit, ever blest;
One true God, by all confessed.

From the Latin of the 14th Century

235 TRIUMPH 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. (91, E)

Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805–1876


1. Come, ye saints, look here and won - der, See the place where Je - sus lay;
He has burst His bands a - sun - der; He has borne our sins a - way;
Joy - ful tid - ings! Joy-ful tid-ings! Yes, the Lord has ris'n to - day. A - men.

2 Jesus triumphs! sing ye praises;
By His death He overcame;
Thus the Lord His glory raises;
Thus He fills His foes with shame;
Sing ye praises!
Praises to the Victor's Name.

3 Jesus triumphs! countless legions
Come from heaven to meet their King;
Soon in yonder blessed regions
They shall join His praise to sing.
Songs eternal! [ring.
Shall through heaven's high arches

The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854 (1809)

236 ISRAEL L. M.

1 The Saviour lives, no more to die;
He lives, the Lord enthroned on high;
He lives, triumphant o'er the grave;
He lives, eternally to save.

2 He lives, to still His servants' fears;
He lives, to wipe away their tears;
He lives, their mansions to prepare;
He lives, to bring them safely there.

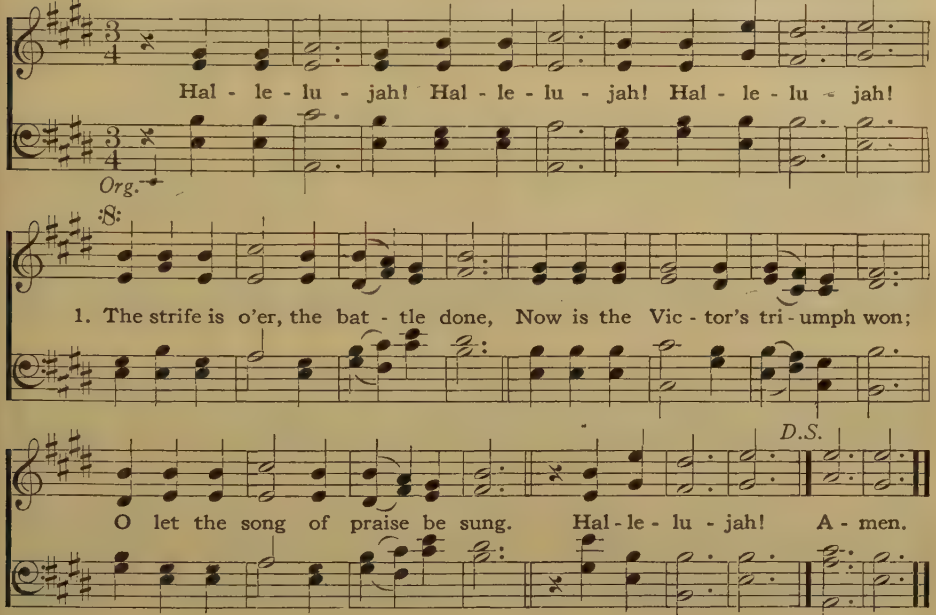
3 Ye mourning souls, dry up your tears;
Dismiss your gloomy doubts and fears; [revive,
With cheerful hope your hearts
For Christ, the Lord, is yet alive.

4 His saints He loves and never leaves;
The contrite sinner He receives;
Abundant grace will He afford,
Till all are present with the Lord.

The Rev. Samuel Medley, 1738–1799 (1775)

237 VICTORY 8.8.8.4., with Hallelujahs

Arr. from Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1524 (?)–1594 (1591)


Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Org.
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph won;
D.S.
O let the song of praise be sung. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

2 Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst,
Hallelujah!

3 On the third morn He rose again
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain,
Hallelujah!

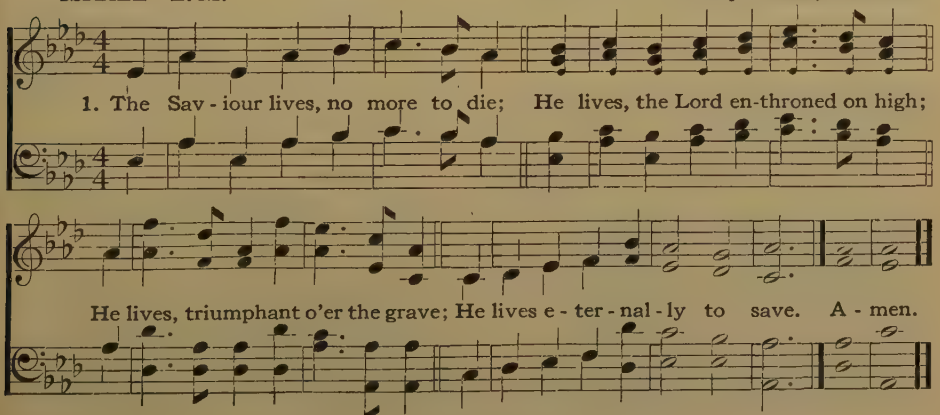
4 He brake the age-bound chains of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell,
Hallelujah!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Hallelujah!

Anon. (Latin) Trans. by
The Rev. Francis Pott, 1832–1909 (1859) a.

ISRAEL L. M.

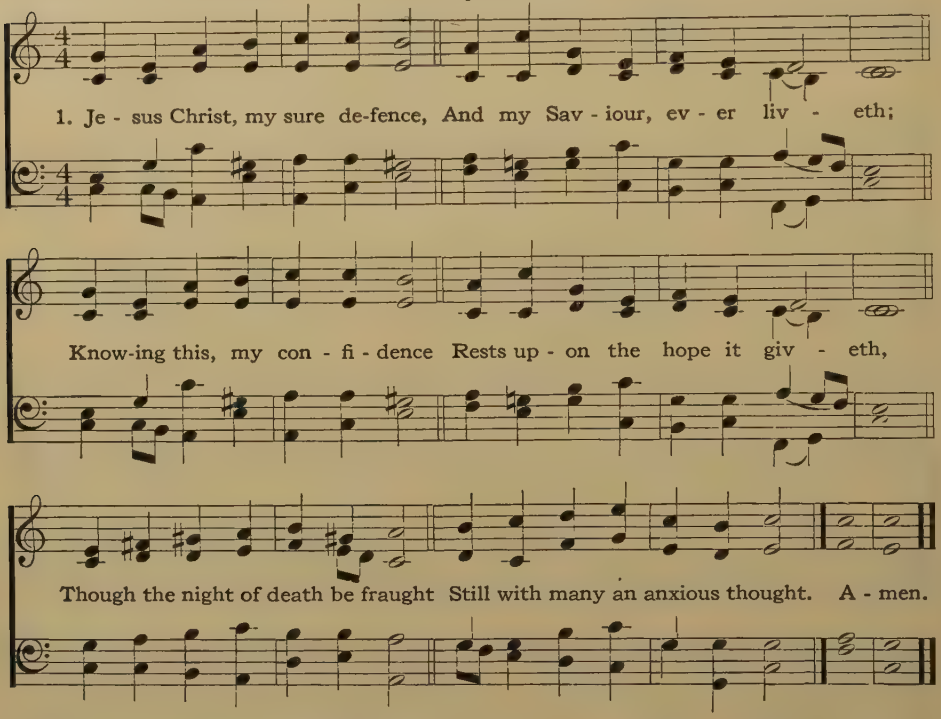
Sir John Goss, 1800–1880


1. The Sav - iour lives, no more to die; He lives, the Lord en-throned on high;
He lives, triumphant o'er the grave; He lives e - ter - nal - ly to save. A - men.

See also, Tune WAREHAM (22, H) No. 56

238 CONFIDENCE 7.8.7.8.7.7. Trochaic (83, D)

Johann Crueger's Praxis Pietatis, 1598–1662 (1653)


1. Je - sus Christ, my sure de-fence, And my Sav - iour, ev - er liv - eth;
Know-ing this, my con - fi - dence Rests up - on the hope it giv - eth,
Though the night of death be fraught Still with many an anxious thought. A - men.

2 Jesus, my Redeemer lives!
I, too, unto life must waken;
He will have me where He is,
Shall my courage then be shaken?
Shall I fear? Or could the Head
Rise and leave His members dead?

3 Nay, too closely am I bound
Unto Him, by hope forever;
Faith's strong hand the rock hath found,
Grasped it,and will leave it never;
Not the ban of death can part
From its Lord, the trusting heart.

L. Henriette von Brandenburg, 1627–1667 (1653);
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878

239 CONFIDENCE (83, D)

1 Jesus lives, no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appall me;
Jesus lives! and well I know,
From the dead He will recall me;
Better life will thence commence—
This shall be my confidence.

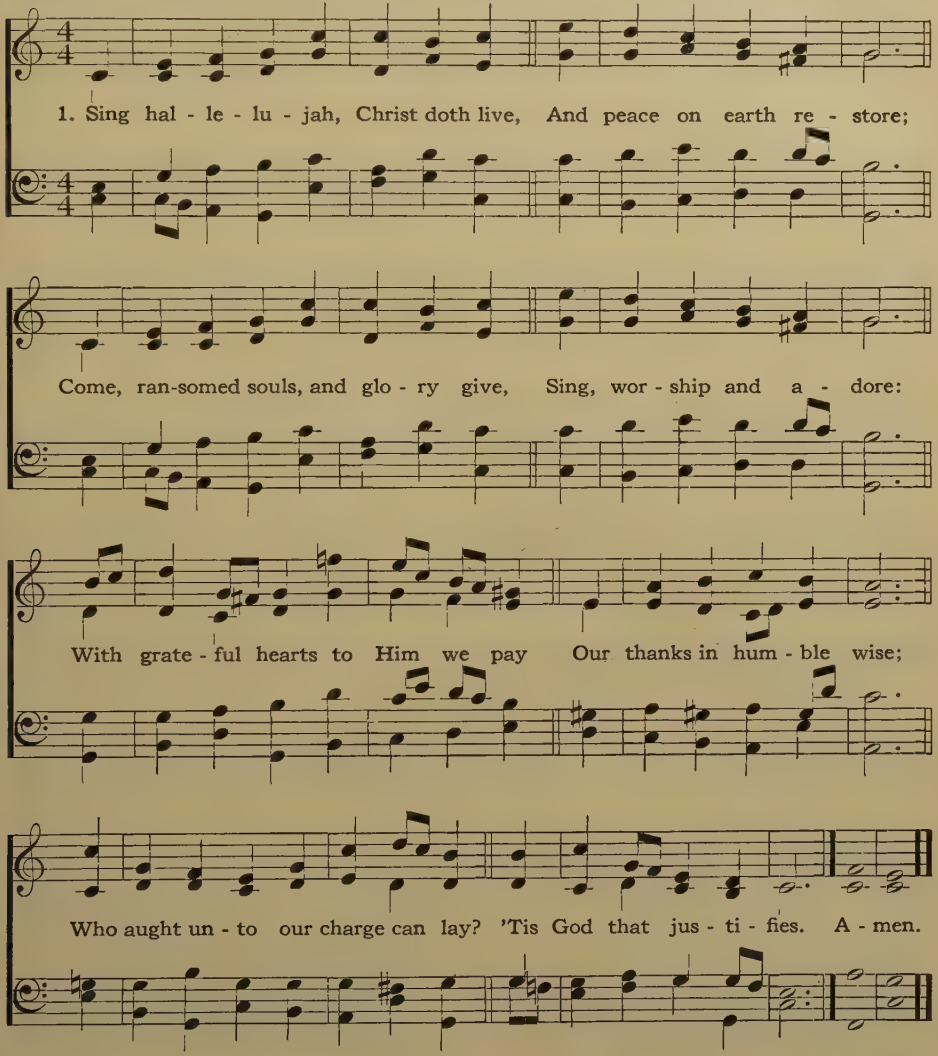
2 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given;
I shall go where He is gone,
Live and reign with Him in heaven.
God is pledged; weak doubtings, [hence!
This shall be my confidence!

3 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
Entrance into life immortal;
Calmly I can yield my breath,
Fearless tread the frowning portal;
Lord, when faileth flesh and sense,
Thou wilt be my confidence!

Christian F. Gellert, 1715–1769
Frances E. Cox, tr., 1812–1897 (1841)

240 LINDSEY HOUSE C. M. D. (590, A)

"Tunes for the Hymns," compiled by James Hutton, 1715–1795 (1742–1744)


1. Sing hal - le - lu - jah, Christ doth live, And peace on earth re - store;
Come, ran-somed souls, and glo - ry give, Sing, wor - ship and a - dore:
With grate - ful hearts to Him we pay Our thanks in hum - ble wise;
Who aught un - to our charge can lay? 'Tis God that jus - ti - fies. A - men.

2 Who can condemn, since Christ was dead,
And ever lives to God?
Now our whole debt is fully paid,
He saves us by His blood:
The ransomed hosts in earth and heaven
Through countless choirs proclaim,
"He hath redeemed us; praise be given
To God and to the Lamb."

3 In all we do, constrained by love,
We'll joy to Him afford,
And to God's will obedient prove
Through Jesus Christ our Lord:
Sing hallelujah, and adore
On earth the Lamb once slain,
Till we in heaven shall evermore
Exalt His Name, Amen.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801 (1778) (1801. M)

241 ST. ALBANS 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain (141, G)

Arr. from Franz Josef Haydn, 1732–1809 (1774) by The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868

1. "Welcome, happy morning!" Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is van-quished;
Heaven is won to - day. Lo! the Dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!
Refrain
Him, their true Cre - a - tor, All His works a - dore. "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!"
Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is van-quished, Heaven is won to-day. A - men.

2 Maker and Redeemer,
Life and Health of all,
Thou, from heaven beholding
Human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead
True and only Son,
Manhood to deliver,
Manhood didst put on.—*Ref.*

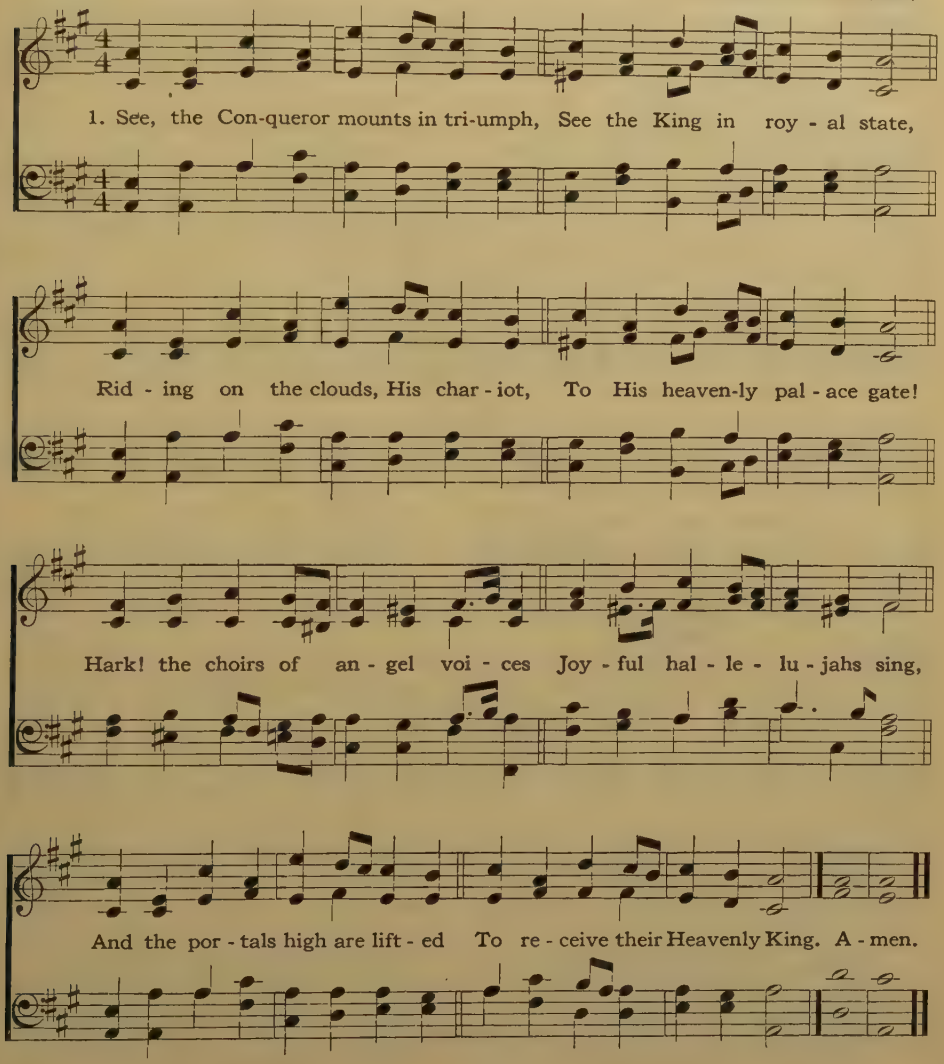
3 Thou, of life the Author,
Death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness,
Saving strength to show;
Come, then, True and Faithful!
Now fulfill Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning;
Rise, my buried Lord!—*Ref.*

4 Loose the hearts long prisoned,
Bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen
Raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness,
Bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight;
Day returns with Thee.—*Ref.*

Bishop Venantius H. C. Fortunatus (c. 530–609)
The Rev. John Ellerton, arr., 1826–1893 (tr. 1868)

242 GOBAITH 8.7.8.7. D. Trochaic (167, L)

R. Davies, 1814–1867 (1860)


1. See, the Con-queror mounts in tri-umph, See the King in roy - al state,
Rid - ing on the clouds, His char - iot, To His heaven-ly pal - ace gate!
Hark! the choirs of an - gel voi - ces Joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing,
And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - ceive their Heavenly King. A - men.

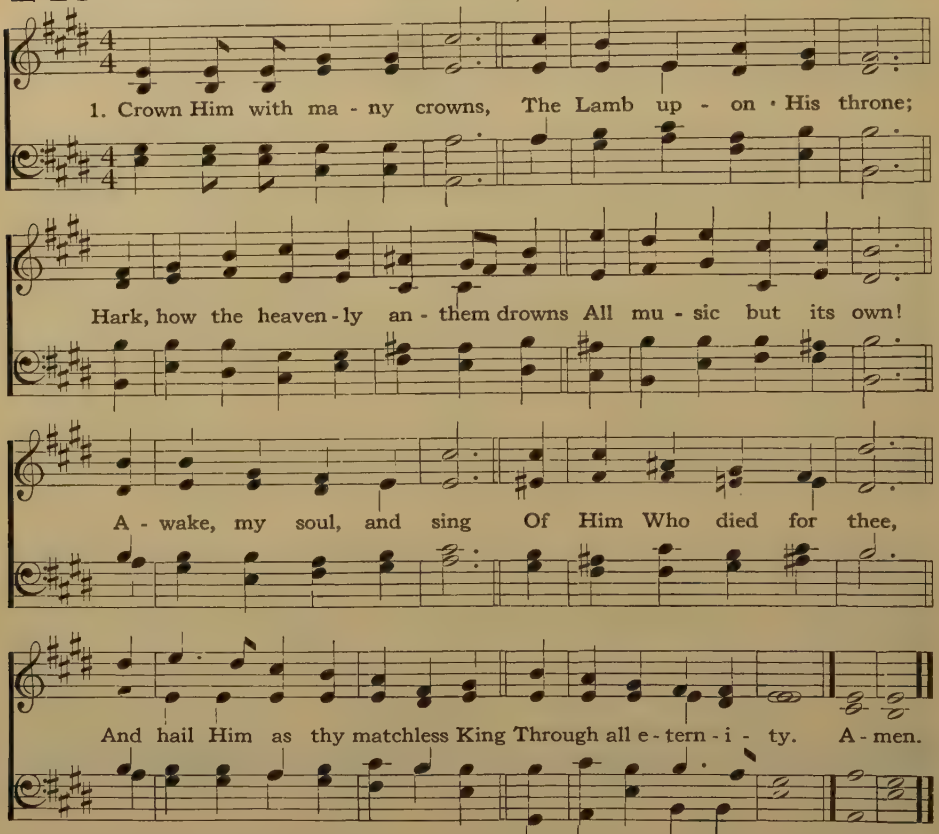
2 Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He has gained the victory;
He, Who on the Cross did suffer,
He, Who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.

3 He has raised our human nature,
On the clouds to God's right hand;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Him in glory stand.
Jesus reigns, adored by angels;
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord! in Thine ascension,
We by faith behold our own.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885

243 DIADEMATA S. M. D. (595, C)

Sir George J. Elvey, 1816–1893 (1868)


1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
Hark, how the heaven - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all e - tern - i - ty. A - men.

2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son,
The God Incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic rose,
As of that rose the Stem;
The Root whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

3 Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

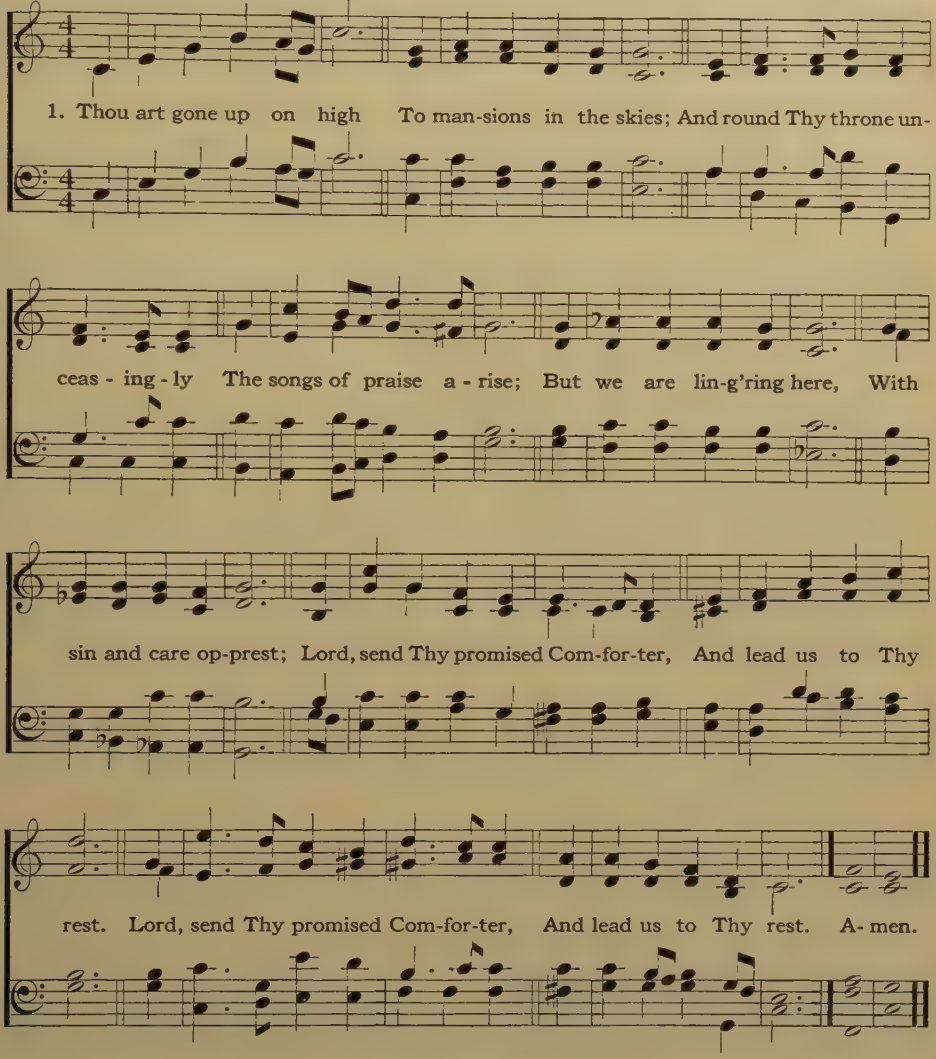
4 Crown Him the Lord of peace;
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

5 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1800–1893 (1851)

244 ST. BARNABAS S. M. D.

Anon.


1. Thou art gone up on high To man-sions in the skies; And round Thy throne un-
ceas - ing - ly The songs of praise a - rise; But we are lin-g'ring here, With
sin and care op-prest; Lord, send Thy promised Com-for-ter, And lead us to Thy
rest. Lord, send Thy promised Com-for-ter, And lead us to Thy rest. A- men.

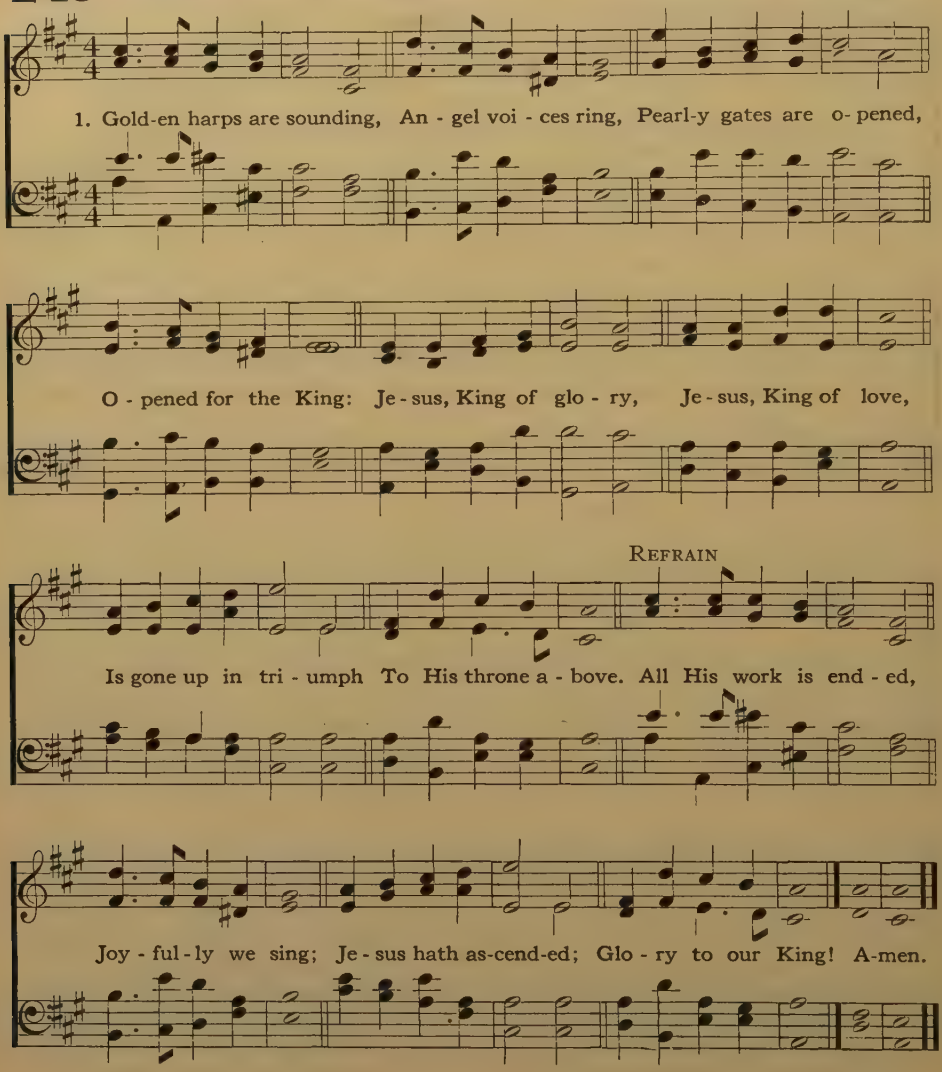
2 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony,
To pass unto Thy crown;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
Lord, by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die, [hour,
That we may stand, in that dread
At Thy right hand on high.

Mrs. Emma (Leslie) Toke, 1812–1872 (1851)

245 HERMAS 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain

Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879 (1871


1. Gold-en harps are sounding, An - gel voi - ces ring, Pearl-y gates are o- pened,
O - pened for the King: Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,
REFRAIN
Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a - bove. All His work is end - ed,
Joy - ful - ly we sing; Je - sus hath as-cend-ed; Glo - ry to our King! A-men.

2 He Who came to save us,
He Who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high.—*Ref.*

3 Praying for His children
In that blesséd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.—*Ref.*

Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879 (1871)

246 ROTTERDAM 7.6.7.6. D.

Berthold Tours, 1838–1897 (1875)

1. O Christ, Thou hast as - cend - ed Tri - umph - ant - ly on high,
By cher - ub guards at - tend - ed And arm - ies of the sky;
Let earth tell forth the sto - ry, Our ver - y flesh and bone,
Im - man - u - el in glo - ry, As - cends His Fa-ther's throne. A - men.

2 Heaven's gates unfold above Thee;
But canst Thou, Lord, forget
The little band who love Thee
And gaze from Olivet?
Nay, on Thy breast engraven
Thou bearest every name,
Our Priest in earth and heaven,
Eternally the same.

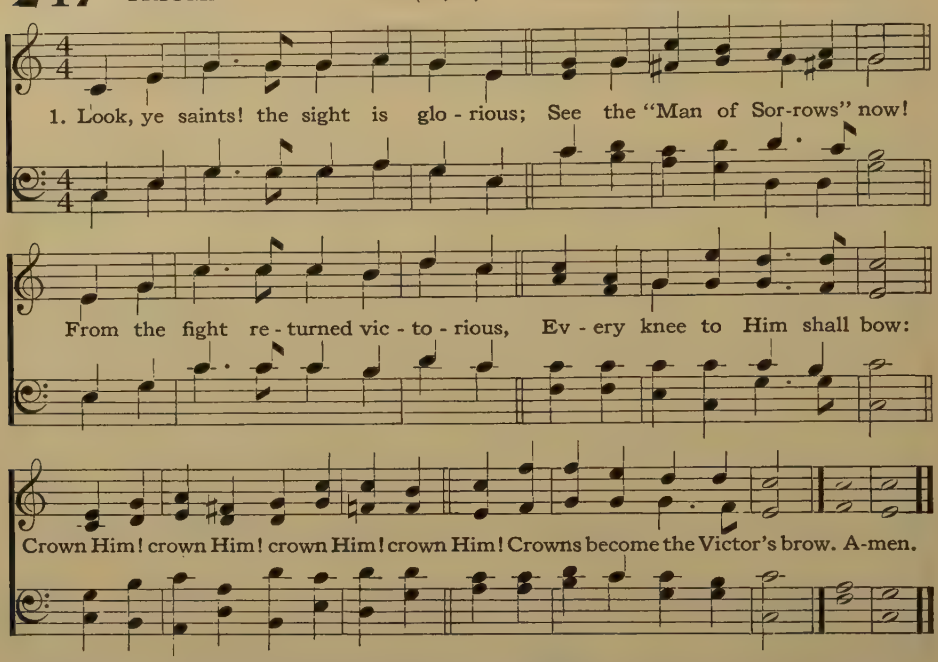
3 There, there Thou standest pleading
The virtue of Thy blood,
For sinners interceding,
Our Advocate with God.
And every changeful fashion
Of our brief joys and cares
Finds thought in Thy compassion,
And echo in Thy prayers.

4 O, for the priceless merit
Of Thy redeeming Cross,
Vouchsafe Thy sevenfold Spirit,
And turn to gain our loss;
Till we by strong endeavor
In heart and mind ascend,
And dwell with Thee forever
In raptures without end.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1825–1906 (1872)

247 TRIUMPH 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. (91, E)

Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805–1876


1. Look, ye saints! the sight is glo - rious; See the "Man of Sor-rows" now!
From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - ery knee to Him shall bow:
Crown Him! crown Him! crown Him! crown Him! Crowns become the Victor's brow. A-men.

2 Crown the Saviour! angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the heavenly concave rings:
Crown Him! crown Him!
Crown the Saviour, "King of kings!"

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name:
Crown Him! crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud, triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
Oh! what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! crown Him!
"King of kings, and Lord of lords."

The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854 (1809)

248 SCUDAMORE 7.7.7.7.

1 Hail the day that sees Him rise,
Glorious, to His native skies!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends His native heaven.

2 There the glorious triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Wide unfold the radiant scene;
Take the King of glory in!

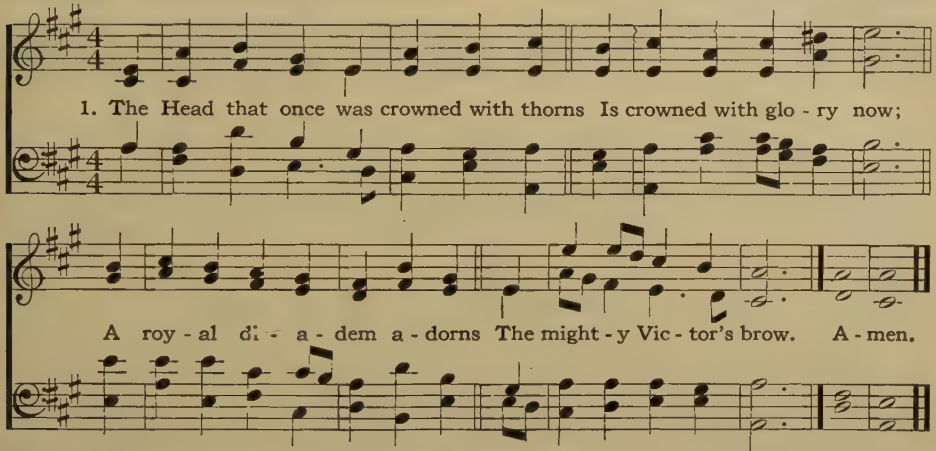
3 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

4 See, He lifts His hands above!
See, He shows the prints of love!
Hark, His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below!

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

249 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clark, 1669–1707



2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light:

3 The Joy of all who dwell above,
The Joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His Name to know.

4 To them the Cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

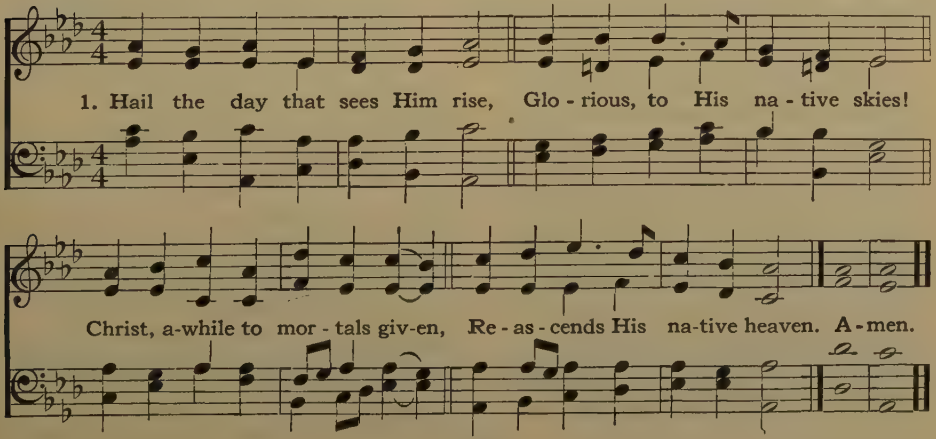
5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The Cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854 (1820)

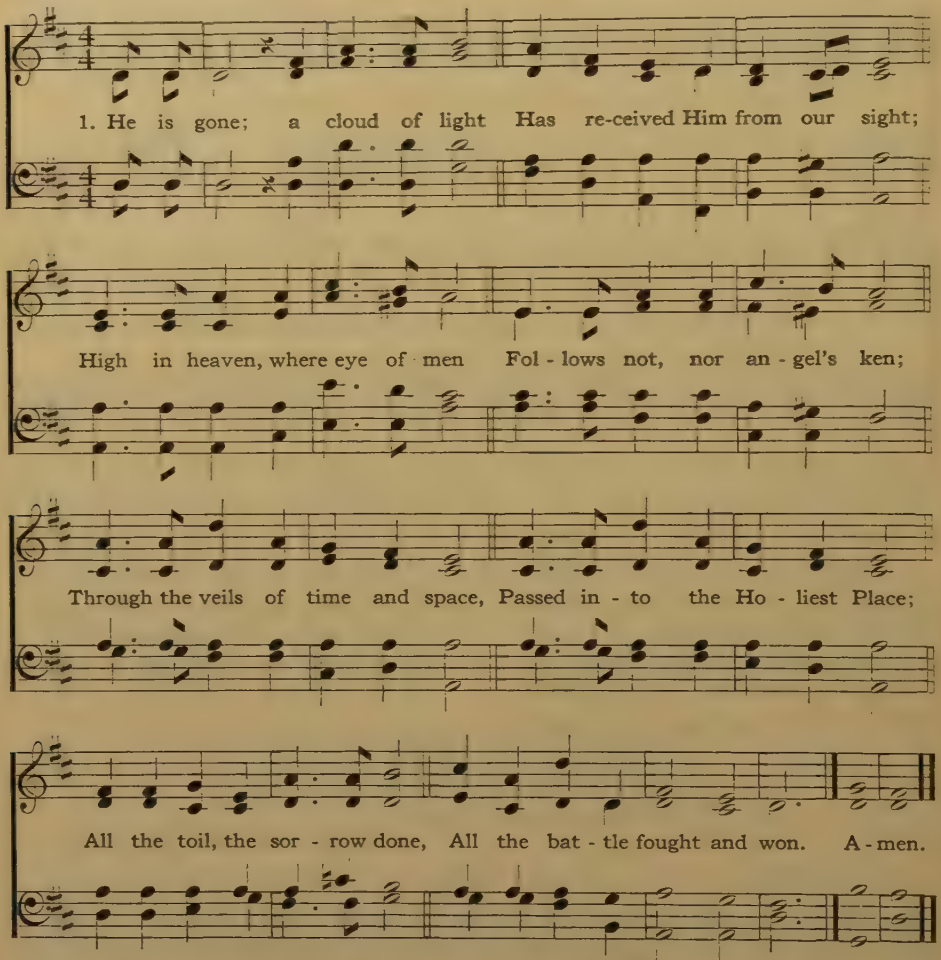
SCUDAMORE 7.7.7.7.

R. R. Chope, 1830.


1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Glo - rious, to His na - tive skies!
Christ, a-while to mor - tals giv-en, Re - as - cends His na-tive heaven. A - men.

250 ST. PATRICK 7.7.7.7. D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)


1. He is gone; a cloud of light Has re-ceived Him from our sight;
High in heaven, where eye of men Fol - lows not, nor an - gel's ken;
Through the veils of time and space, Passed in - to the Ho - liest Place;
All the toil, the sor - row done, All the bat - tle fought and won. A - men.

2 He is gone; towards their goal
World and Church must onward roll;
Far behind we leave the past,
Forward are our glances cast;
Still His words before us range
Through the ages as they change;
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
He will give whate'er we need.

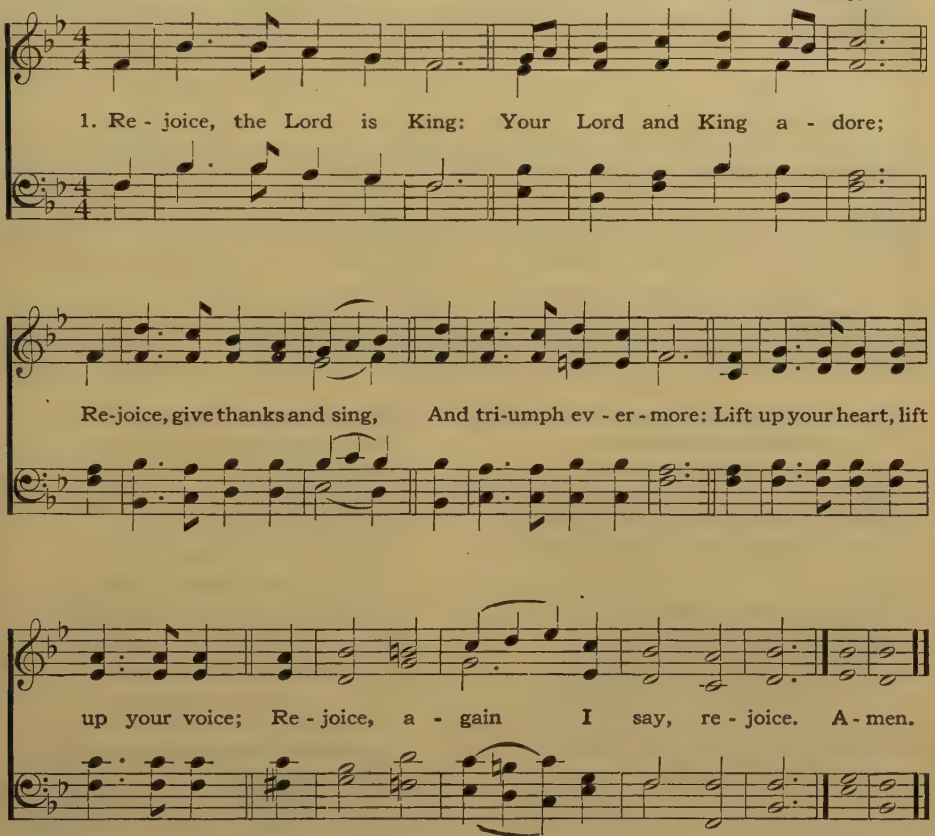
3 He is gone; but we once more
Shall behold Him as before,
In the heaven of heavens the same
As on earth He went and came.
In the many mansions there,
Place for us He will prepare;
In that world unseen, unknown,
He and we may yet be one.

4 He is gone; but, not in vain,
Wait until He comes again.
He is risen, He is not here,
Far above this earthly sphere;
Evermore in heart and mind
There our peace in Him we find;
To our own Eternal Friend,
Thitherward let us ascend.

The Rev. Arthur P. Stanley, 1815–1881 (c. 1859)

251 ARTHUR'S SEAT 6.6.6.6.8.8.

Arr. from Sir John Goss, 1800–1880, by U. C. Burnap, 1874


1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore;
Re-joice, give thanks and sing, And tri-umph ev - er - more: Lift up your heart, lift
up your voice; Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice. A - men.

2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

3 His Kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are unto Jesus given;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice; again, ye saints, rejoice.

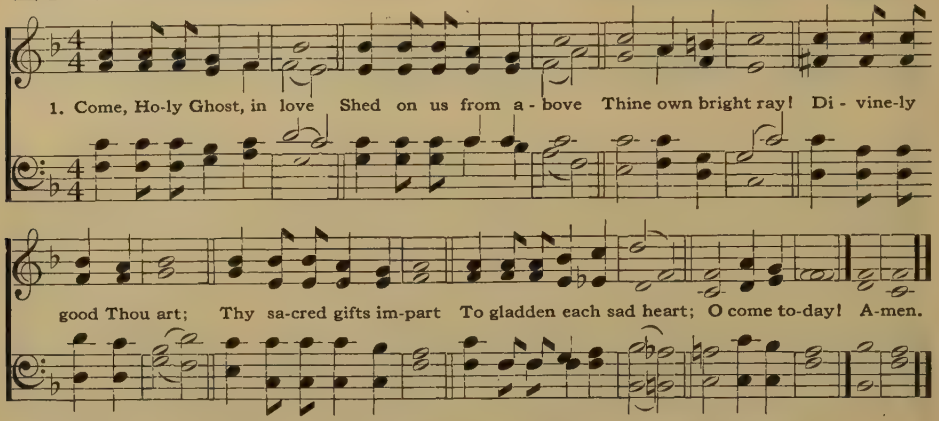
4 He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

5 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound,—
Rejoice.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1744)

252 KIRBY BEDON 6.6.4.6.6.4.

Dr. Edward Bunnett, 1834 —— (1887)


1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, in love Shed on us from a - bove Thine own bright ray! Di - vine-ly
good Thou art; Thy sa-cred gifts im-part To gladden each sad heart; O come to-day! A-men.

2 Come, tenderest Friend, and best,
Our most delightful Guest,
With soothing power:
Rest, which the weary know,
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,
Cheer us, this hour!

3 Come, Light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast;
We know no dawn but Thine;
Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest!

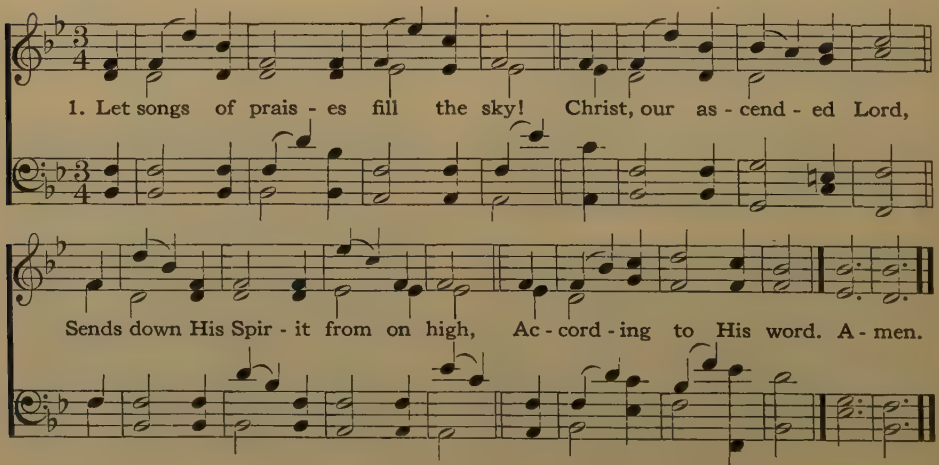
4 Exalt our low desires;
Extinguish passion's fires;
Heal every wound;
Our stubborn spirits bend;
Our icy coldness end;
Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

5 Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all who Christ confess,
His praise employ:
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy!

Latin Sequence of 12th Century
The Rev. Ray Palmer, tr., 1808–1887 (1858)

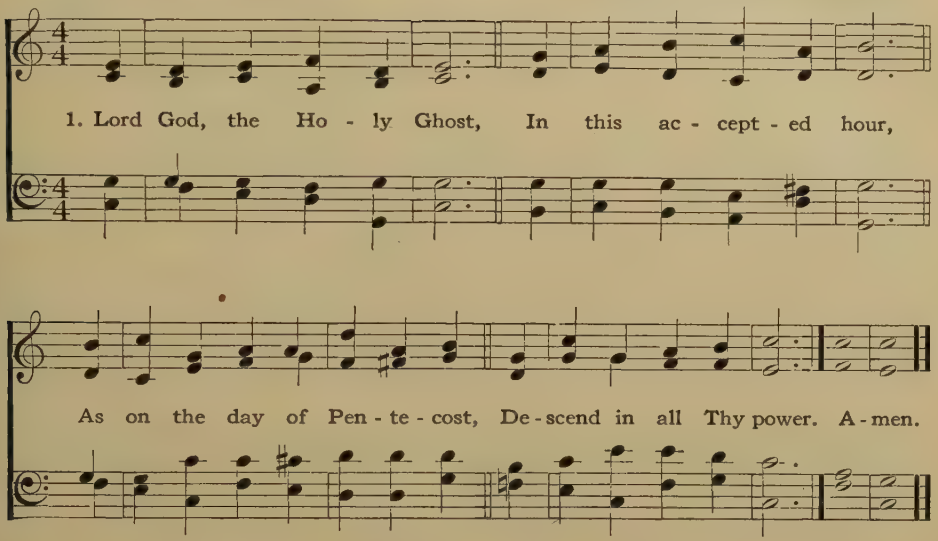
GEER C. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1811–1858



253 ST. PHILIP S. M.

Edward John Hopkins, 1818–1901 (1850)



2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

3 Like mighty, rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe.

4 The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray, and praise, and love.

5 Spirit of Light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day!

6 Spirit of Truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide!
O, Spirit of Adoption, now
May we be sanctified!

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1819)

254 GEER C. M.

1 Let songs of praises fill the sky!
Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down His Spirit from on high,
According to His word.

2 The Spirit, by His heavenly breath,
New life creates within;
He quickens sinners from the death
Of trespasses and sin.

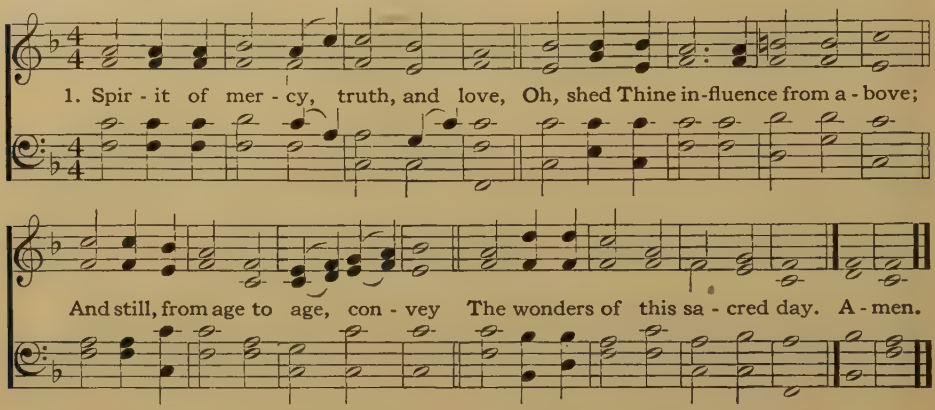
3 The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
And to our hearts reveals;
Our bodies He His temple makes,
And our redemption seals.

4 Come, Holy Spirit! from above,
With Thy celestial fire; [love
Come, and with flames of zeal and
Our hearts and tongues inspire.

The Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1779–1823 (1819)

255 FEDERAL STREET L. M. (22, Z)

Henry K. Oliver, 1800–1885 (1832)


1. Spir - it of mer - cy, truth, and love, Oh, shed Thine in-fluence from a - bove;
And still, from age to age, con - vey The wonders of this sa - cred day. A - men.

2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

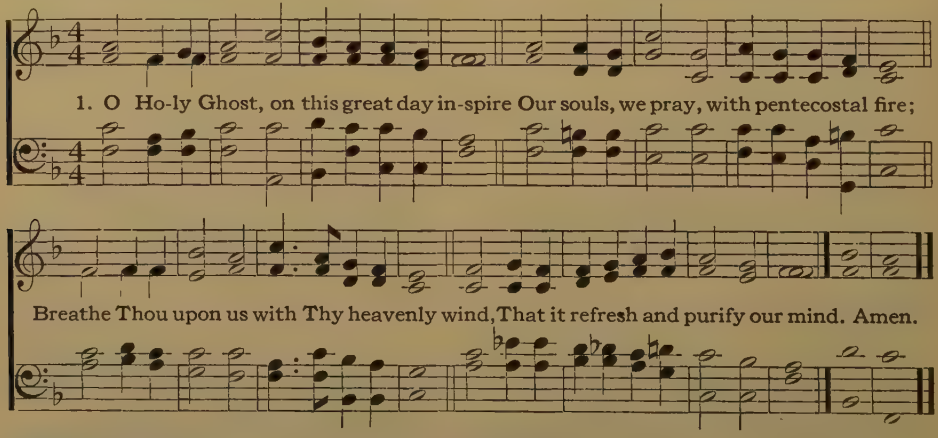
3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

4 O Holy Father, Holy Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
Thy grace devoutly we implore,
Thy Name be praised for evermore.

Anon., 1774

256 LANGRAN 10.10.10.10. (32, F)

James Langran, 1835–1909 (1862)


1. O Ho-ly Ghost, on this great day in-spire Our souls, we pray, with pentecostal fire;
Breathe Thou upon us with Thy heavenly wind, That it refresh and purify our mind. Amen.

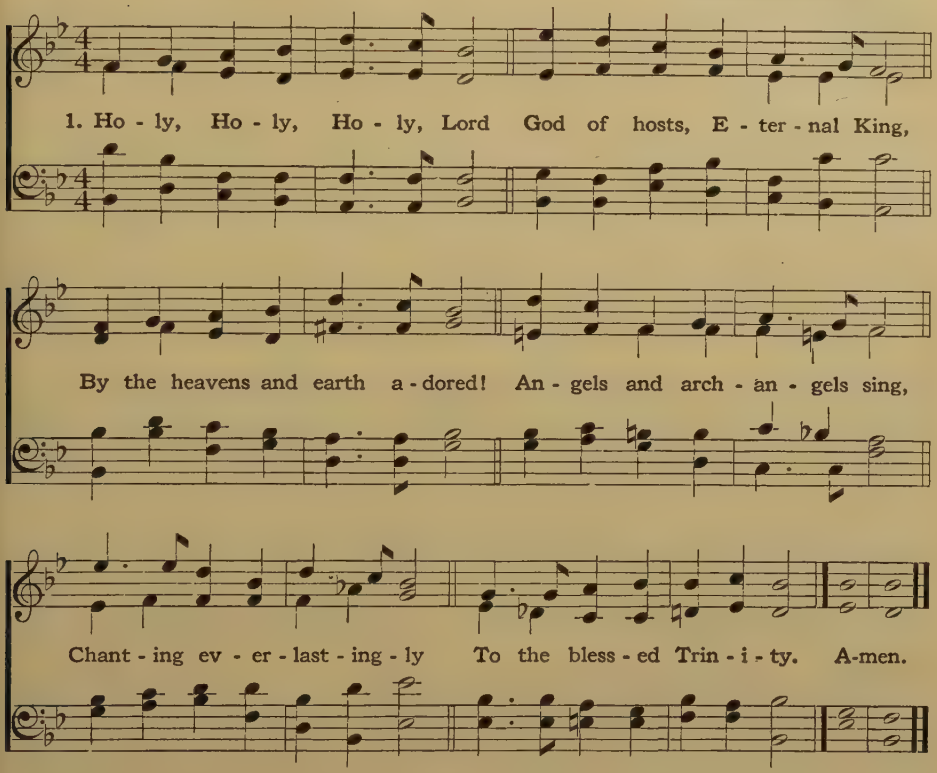
2 Kindle within us, and preserve, that fire,
Which will with holy love our breast inspire,
And with an active zeal our soul inflame,
To do Thy will and glorify Thy Name.

3 Endow us richly with Thy gifts and grace,
To fit us for the duties of our place;
So open Thou our lips, our hearts so raise,
That both our hearts and lips may give Thee praise.

The Rev. John Rawlett, 1642–1687

257 ST. ATHANASIUS 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1818–1901 (1872)


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, E - ter - nal King,
By the heavens and earth a - dored! An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
Chant - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A-men.

2 Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid;
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the blesséd Trinity.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
Spirits blest, before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And, when Thy behests are done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blesséd Trinity.

4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blesséd Trinity.

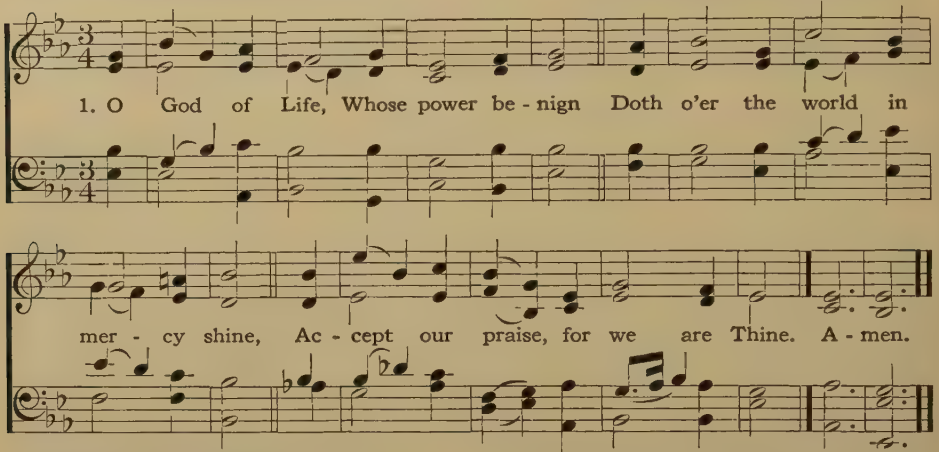
5 Thee apostles, prophets Thee,
Thee the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee the Church in every land;
Singing everlastingly
To the blesséd Trinity.

6 Hallelujah, Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Godhead One, and Persons Three!
Join us with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blesséd Trinity.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885 (1862)

258 WEARMOUTH 8.8.8.

Charles Steggall, 1826–1905 (1890)



2 O Father, uncreated Lord,
Be Thou in every land adored,
Be Thou by all with faith implored.

3 O Son of God, for sinners slain,
We bless Thee, Lord, Whose dying
For us did endless life regain. [pain

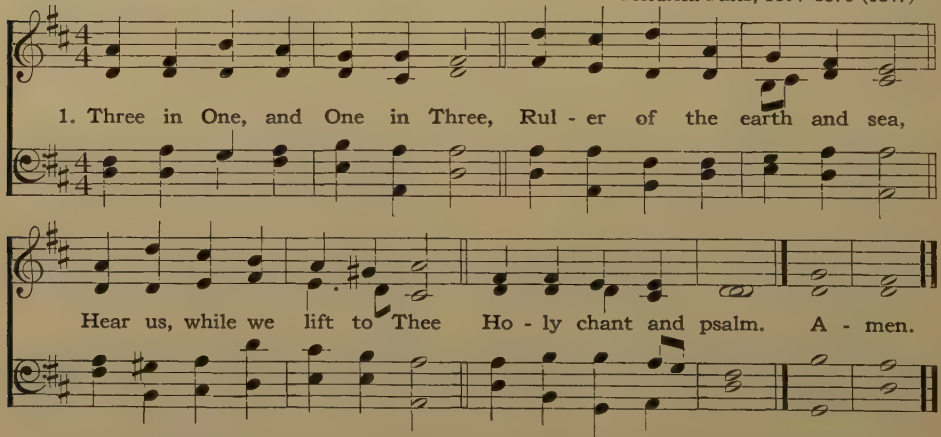
4 O Holy Ghost, Whose guardian care
Doth us for heavenly joys prepare,
May we in Thy communion share.

5 O holy, blesséd Trinity,
With faith we sinners bow to Thee;
In us, O God, exalted be.

The Rev. A. T. Russell, 1806–1874 (1848)

259 CAPETOWN 7.7.7.5. Trochaic (265, B)

Friedrich Filitz, 1804–1876 (1847)



2 Light of lights; with morning shine;
Lift on us Thy light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

3 Light of lights; when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a vesper calm.

4 Three in One, and One in Three,
Darkling here we worship Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

The Rev. Gilbert Rorison, 1821–1869

260 AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D. (151, L)

Samuel S. Wesley, 1810–1876 (1864)

1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A - men.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

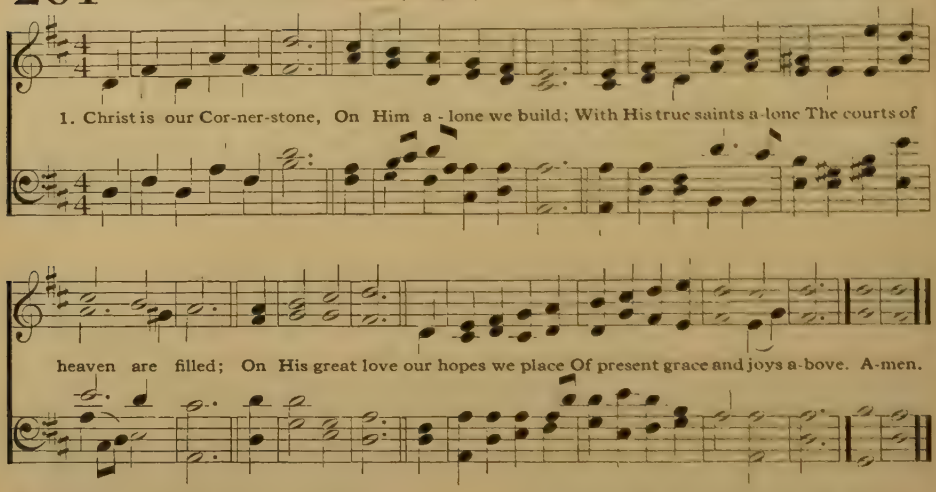
3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

The Rev. Samuel John Stone, 1839–1900 (1866)

261 DARWALL 6.6.6.6.8.8. (342, D)

The Rev. John Darwall, 1731–1789 (1770)


1. Christ is our Cor-ner-stone, On Him a-lone we build; With His true saints a-lone The courts of
heaven are filled; On His great love our hopes we place Of present grace and joys a-bove. A-men.

2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallow'd courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim in joyful song
Both loud and long, that glorious Name.

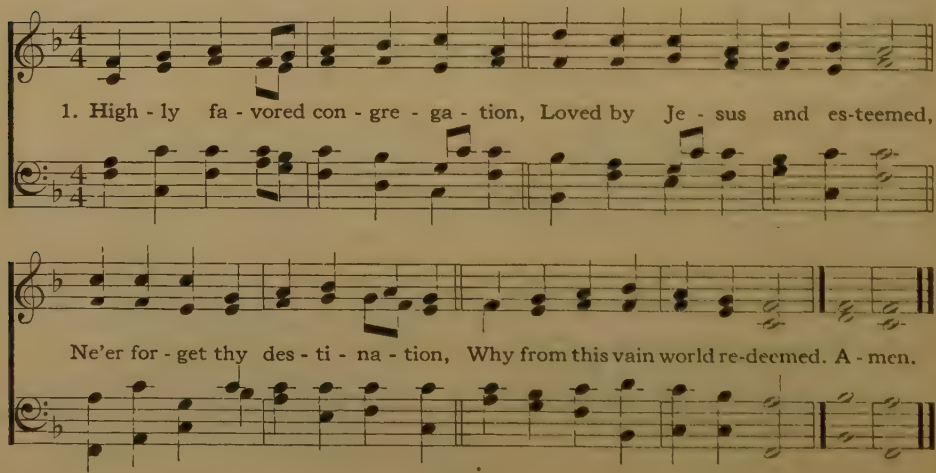
3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
In copious shower on all who pray,
Each holy day, Thy blessings pour!

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day when all the blest
To endless rest are call'd away!

Anon. (Latin, 7th or 8th Century)
Trans. by The Rev. John Chandler, 1806–1876 (1837)

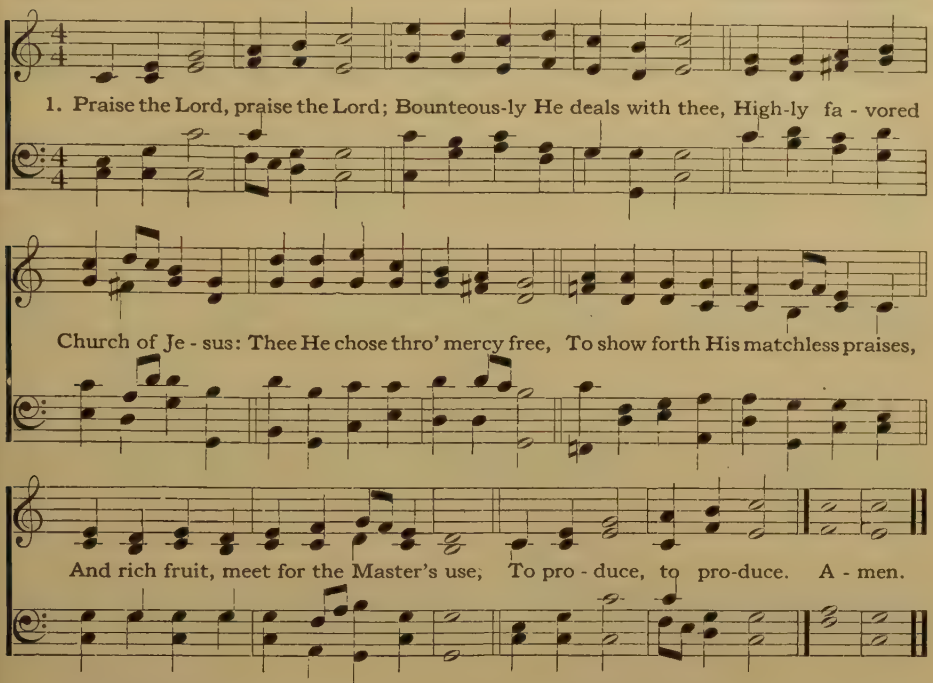
BATTY 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, A)

Moravian, c. 1735


1. High-ly fa-vored con-gre-ga-tion, Loved by Je-sus and es-teemed,
Ne'er for-get thy des-ti-na-tion, Why from this vain world re-deemed. A-men.

262 HOLY LORD 3.7.8.7.8.9.3. Trochaic (119, A)

Joh. Eusebius Schmidt


1. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord; Bounteous-ly He deals with thee, High-ly fa - vored
Church of Je - sus: Thee He chose thro' mercy free, To show forth His matchless praises,
And rich fruit, meet for the Master's use, To pro - duce, to pro-duce. A - men.

2 Gracious Lord,
Blesséd is our lot indeed,
In Thy ransomed Congregation;
Here we on Thy merits feed,
And the well-springs of salvation,
All the needy to revive and cheer,
Stream forth here.

3 We entreat,
Lord, lift up Thy countenance
On Thy ransomed Congregation;
Grace to every soul dispense:
May we all, each in his station,
Daily in Thy great salvation
Hear our prayer. [share:

Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760–1835

263 BATTY (16, A)

1 Highly favored Congregation,
Loved by Jesus and esteemed,
Ne'er forget thy destination,
Why from this vain world redeemed.

2 Grounded on thy Saviour's merit,
Blest in His communion sweet,
Destined heaven to inherit,
And the Church above to meet.

3 Witness here to all around thee
Of thy Saviour's dying love;
Testify, "He sought and found me,
Else I still should restless rove."

4 Evidence by word and action,
That thy faith is not in vain,
That thy highest satisfaction
Centres in the Lamb once slain.

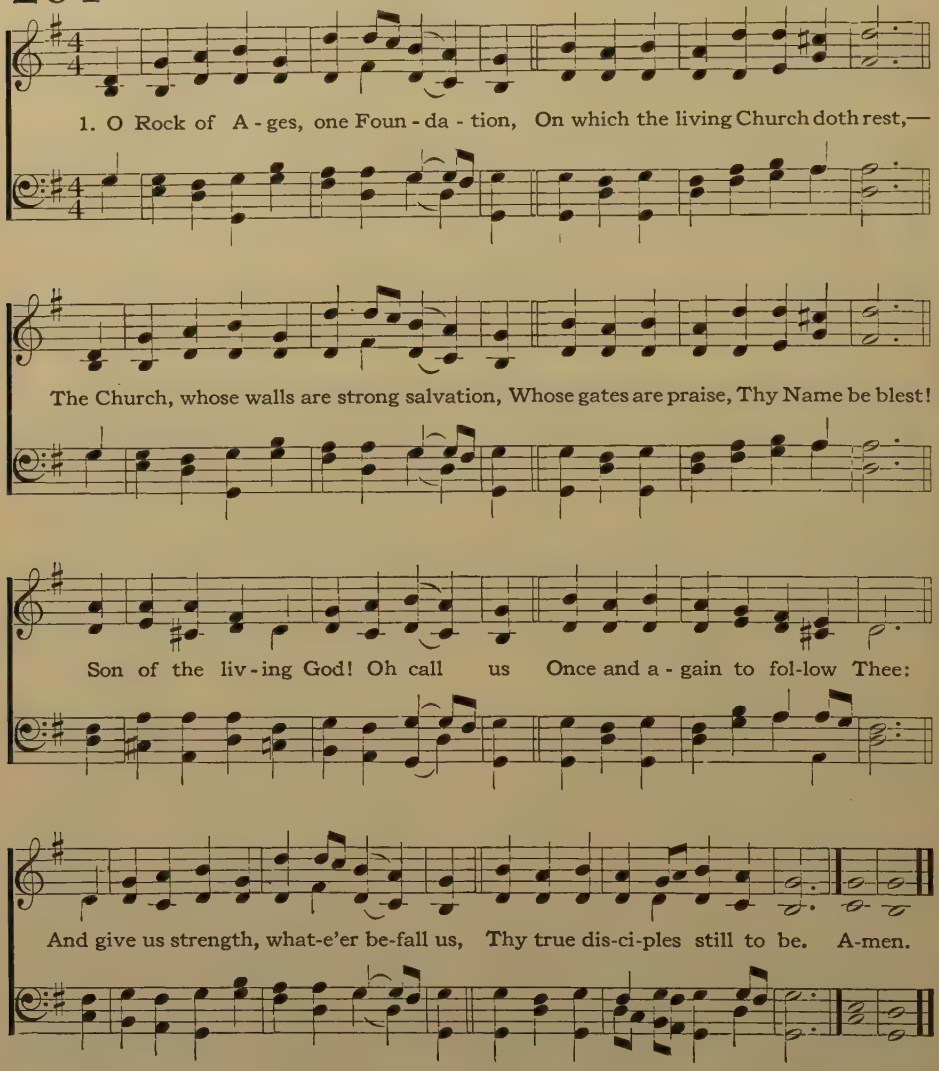
5 By love's closest bonds united,
As the Lord's own family,
Be to serve His Name excited,
Be to Him a fruitful tree.

6 Grant, Lord, to Thy Congregation,
What adorns her in Thy sight;
Let her walls be called salvation,
Be her glory, shield, and light.

(1-5) The Rev. S. T. Benade, 1746–1830;
(6) The Rev. J. M. Dober

264 FOUNDATION 9.8.9.8. D. (184, A)

Freylinghausen's Choral Buch, 1704

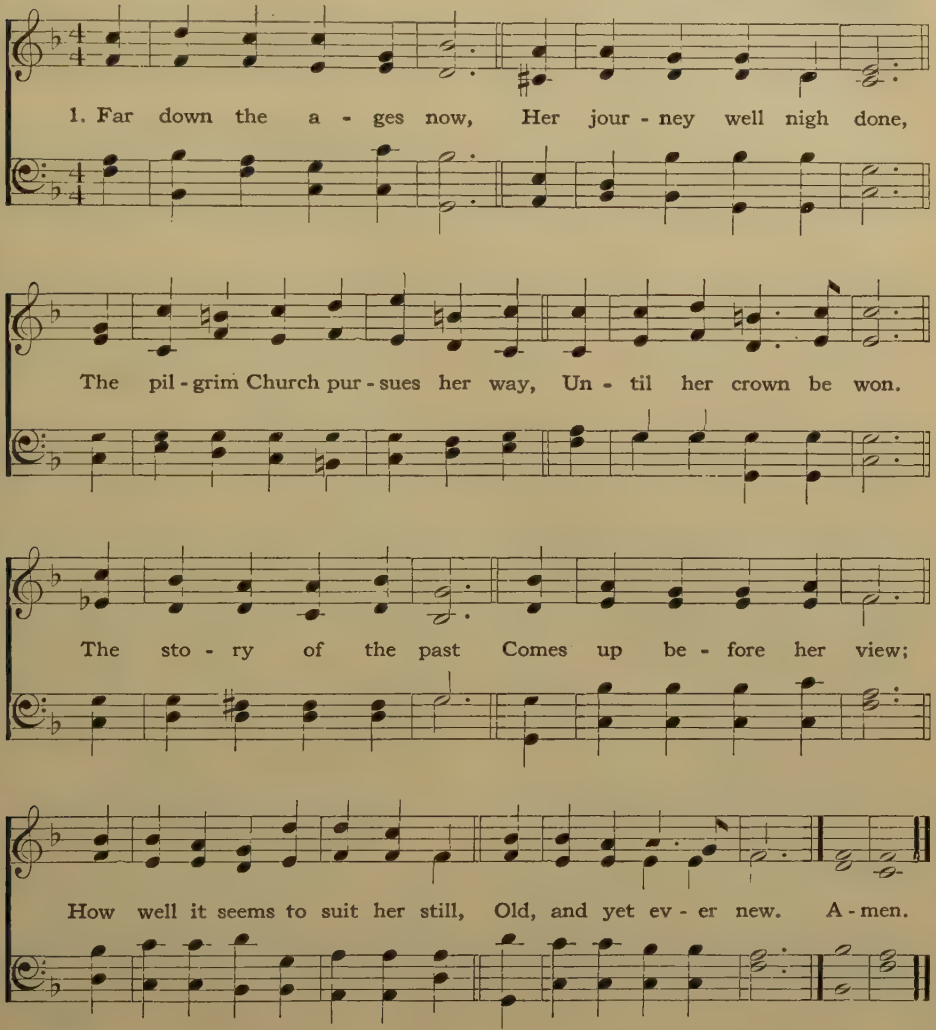

1. O Rock of A - ges, one Foun - da - tion, On which the living Church doth rest,—
The Church, whose walls are strong salvation, Whose gates are praise, Thy Name be blest!
Son of the liv - ing God! Oh call us Once and a - gain to fol-low Thee:
And give us strength, what-e'er be-fall us, Thy true dis-ci-ples still to be. A-men.

2 When fears appal, and faith is failing,
Make Thy voice heard o'er wind and wave,
"Why doubt?"—and in Thy love prevailing
Put forth Thine hand to help and save.
Oh strengthen Thou our weak endeavor
Thee in Thy sheep to serve and tend,
To give ourselves to Thee for ever,
And find Thee with us to the end.

The Rev. Henry Arthur Martin 1831–1871

265 CHALVEY S. M. D.

The Rev. Leighton George Hayne, 1836–1883 (1868)


1. Far down the a - ges now, Her jour - ney well nigh done,
The pil - grim Church pur - sues her way, Un - til her crown be won.
The sto - ry of the past Comes up be - fore her view;
How well it seems to suit her still, Old, and yet ev - er new. A - men.

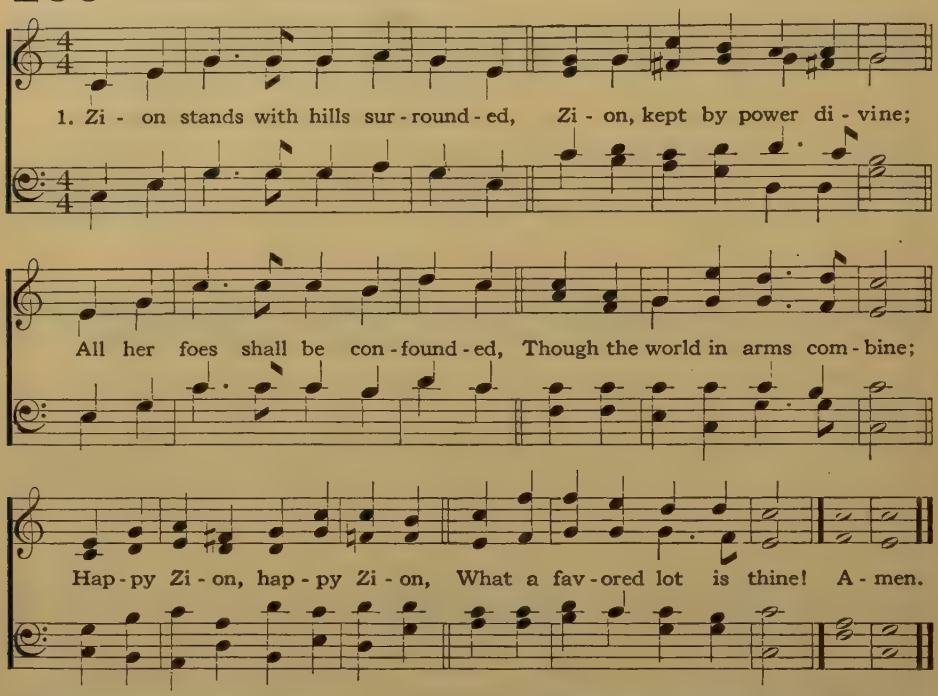
2 'Tis the same story still
Of sin and weariness,
Of grace and love yet flowing down
To pardon and to bless.
No wider is the gate,
No broader is the way,
No smoother is the ancient path,
That leads to light and day.

3 Thus onward still we press
Through evil and through good,
Through pain and poverty and want,
Through peril and through blood.
Still faithful to our God,
And to our Captain true,
We follow where He leads the way,
The kingdom in our view.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 (1856)

266 TRIUMPH 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. (91, E)

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876


1. Zi - on stands with hills sur - round - ed, Zi - on, kept by power di - vine;
All her foes shall be con - found - ed, Though the world in arms com - bine;
Hap - py Zi - on, hap - py Zi - on, What a fav - ored lot is thine! A - men.

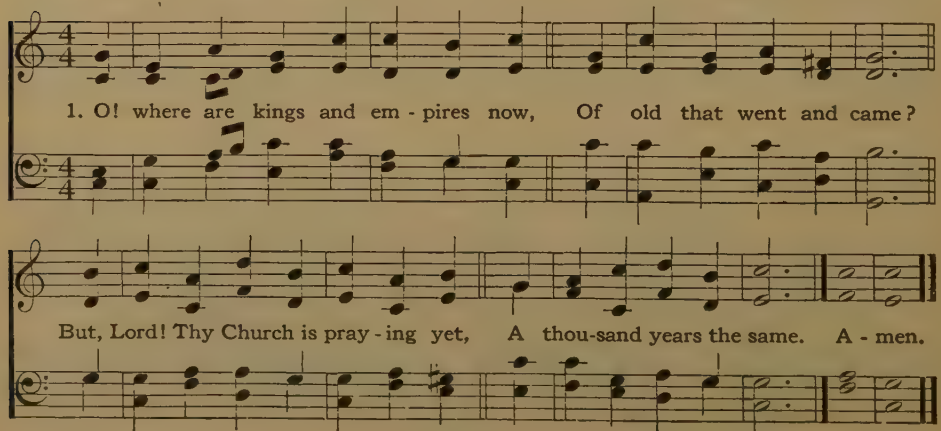
2 Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes, but no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight;
God is with thee, God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting Light.

The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854 (1806)

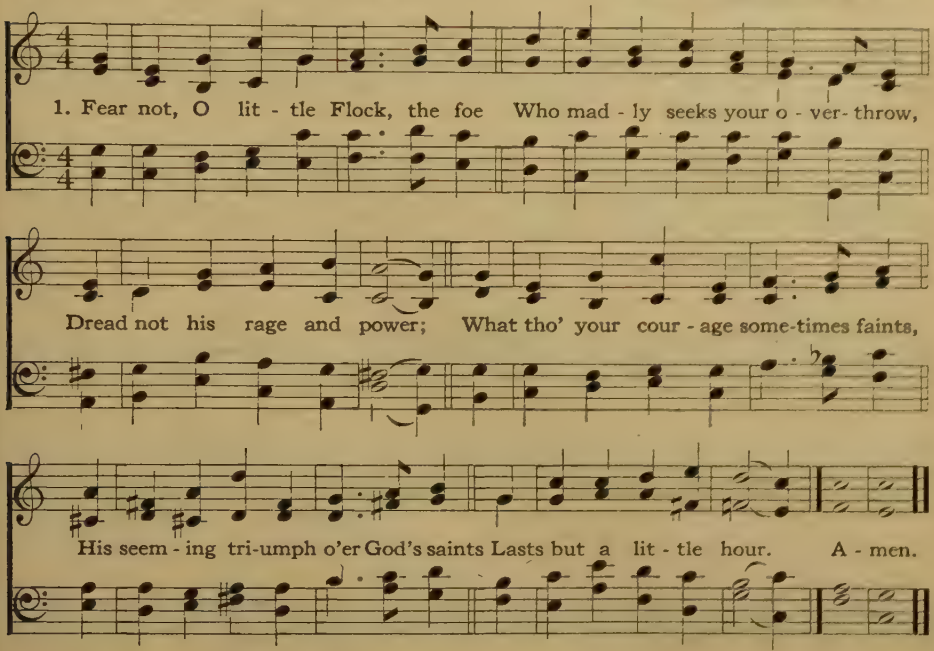
ST. ANNE (LEEDS TUNE) C.M. (14, H)

Wm. Croft, 1678–1727 (1708)


1. O! where are kings and em - pires now, Of old that went and came?
But, Lord! Thy Church is pray - ing yet, A thou-sand years the same. A - men.

267 WEST HEATH 8.8.6.8.8.6.

Edward John Hopkins, 1818–1901


1. Fear not, O lit - tle Flock, the foe Who mad - ly seeks your o - ver- throw,
Dread not his rage and power; What tho' your cour - age some-times faints,
His seem - ing tri-umph o'er God's saints Lasts but a lit - tle hour. A - men.

2 Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To Him Who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to Him, our Lord.
Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
Salvation shall for you arise;
He girdeth on His sword!

3 As true as God's own Word is true,
Not earth nor hell with all their
Against us shall prevail. [crew
A jest and by-word are they grown;
God is with us; we are His own;
Our victory cannot fail.

4 Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer!
Great Captain, now Thine arm make bare;
Fight for us once again!
So shall Thy saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to Thy praise,
World without end, Amen.

The Rev. J. M. Altenburg, 1584–1640 (1631)
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1855

268 ST. ANNE (LEEDS TUNE) C. M.

1 O! where are kings and empires now,
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord! Thy Church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

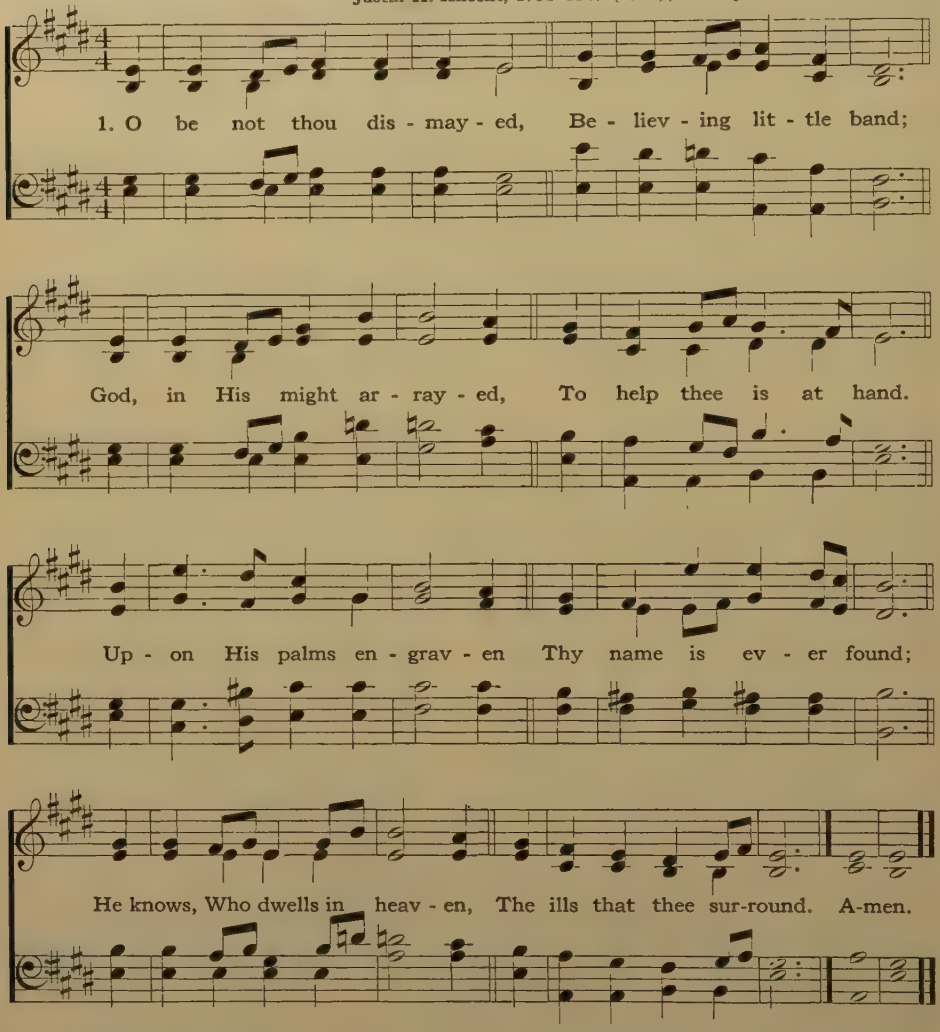
3 For not like kingdoms of this world
Thy Holy Church, O God!
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad;

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

Bishop Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1818–1896

269 ST. EDITH 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, Q)

Justin H. Knecht, 1752–1817 (1799); arr. by E. Husband, 1871


1. O be not thou dis - may - ed, Be - liev - ing lit - tle band;
God, in His might ar - ray - ed, To help thee is at hand.
Up - on His palms en - grav - en Thy name is ev - er found;
He knows, Who dwells in heav - en, The ills that thee sur-round. A-men.

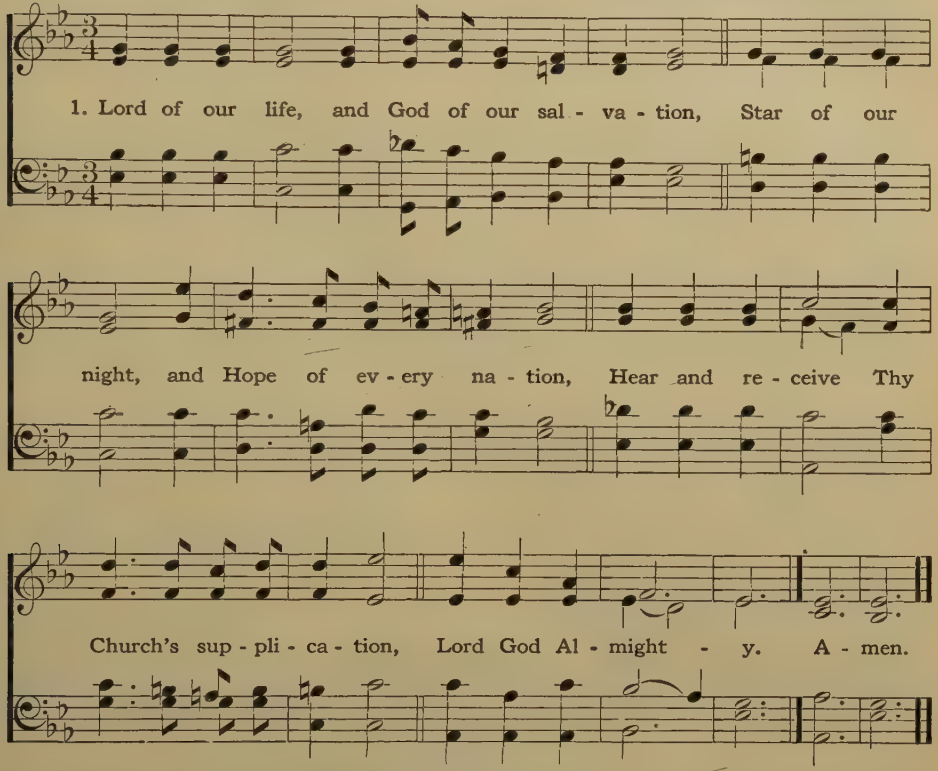
2 His purpose stands unshaken—
What He hath said He'll do;
And, when by all forsaken
His Church He will renew.
With pity He beholds her,
E'en in her time of woe,
Still by His word upholds her,
And makes her thrive and grow.

3 To Him belong our praises
Who still abides our Lord;
Bestowing gifts and graces,
According to His word.
Nor will He e'er forsake us,
But will our Guardian be,
And ever stable make us,
In love and unity.

Bohemian Brethren. Bishop John Horn (Roh), 1544
Moravian Hymn Book, tr., 1886

270 CLOISTERS 11.11.11.5.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1868)


1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
night, and Hope of ev - ery na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy
Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y. A - men.

See also, Tune INTEGER VITÆ (FLEMMING), (36, E.) No. 787

2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when sin itself assaileth;
Christ, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
Grant us Thy peace, Lord:

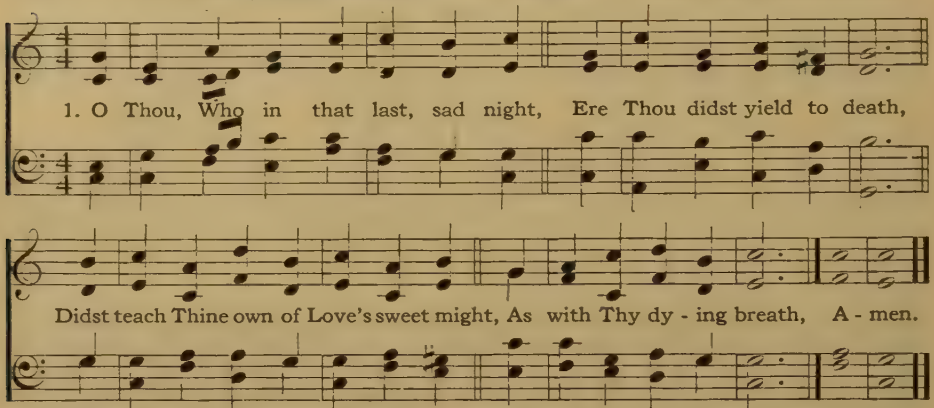
4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Send us, O Saviour.

5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

Philip Pusey, 1799–1855 (1840): based on Matthäus A. von Löwenstern, 1644

271 ST. ANNE (LEEDS TUNE) C. M. (14, H)

Wm. Croft, 1678–1727 (1708)


1. O Thou, Who in that last, sad night, Ere Thou didst yield to death,
Didst teach Thine own of Love's sweet might, As with Thy dy - ing breath, A - men.

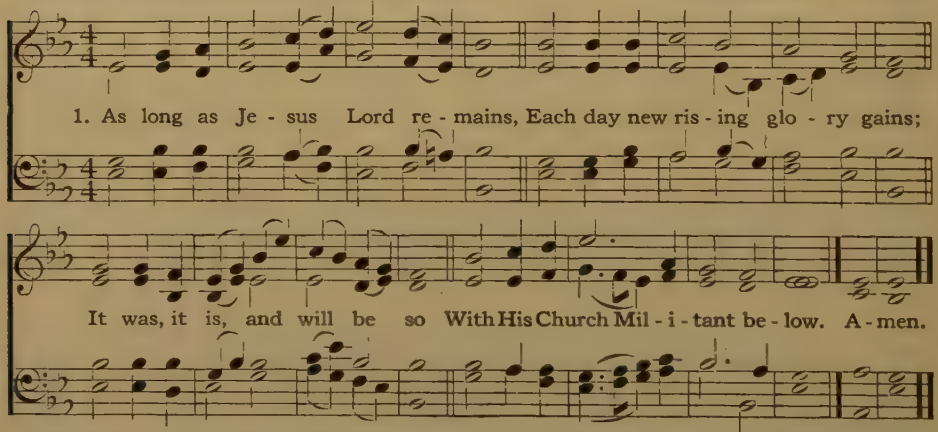
2 Remember, Lord, Thy little flock,
Whom trifles now divide,
And make them one in Thee, their Rock,
As Thine elected Bride.

3 Compel our proud and stubborn sense,
That will not know its Lord,
And lead us in Thy love from hence
To Thy Love's sweet reward.

Count N. L. Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1725)
The Rev. John Anketell, tr., 1835–1905

272 DUKE STREET L. M. (22, Q)

John Hatton, c. ——1793


1. As long as Je - sus Lord re - mains, Each day new ris - ing glo - ry gains;
It was, it is, and will be so With His Church Mil - i - tant be - low. A - men.

2 Our only stay is Jesus' grace,
In every time and every place;
And Jesus' blood-bought righteousness
Remains His Church's glorious dress.

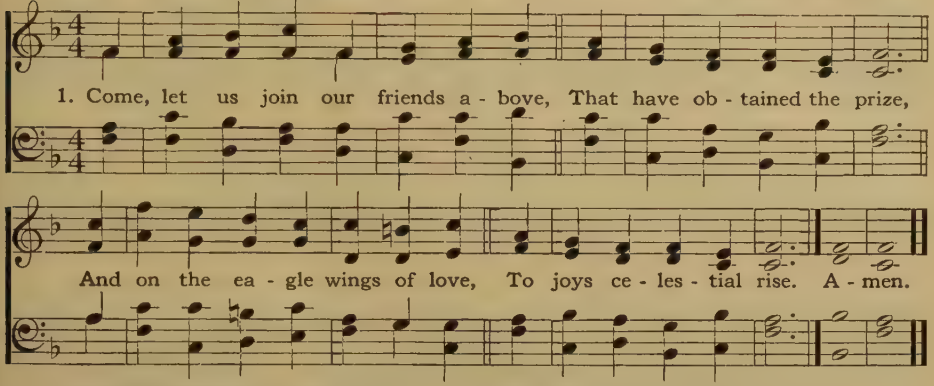
3 All self-dependence is but vain,
Christ doth our Corner-stone remain,
Our Rock Which will unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled away.

4 He is and shall remain our Lord,
Our confidence is in His word;
And, while our Jesus reigns above,
His Church will more than conqueror prove.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760; The Rev. Francis Okely, 1719–1794 (1748)
Recast The Rev. C. I. LaLrobe, 1758–1790 (1789)

273 DUNDEE (FRENCH) C. M. (14, P)

Andro Hart's Psalter, 1615


1. Come, let us join our friends a - bove, That have ob - tained the prize,
And on the ea - gle wings of love, To joys ce - les - tial rise. A - men.

2 Let saints below in concert sing
With those to glory gone:
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

3 One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

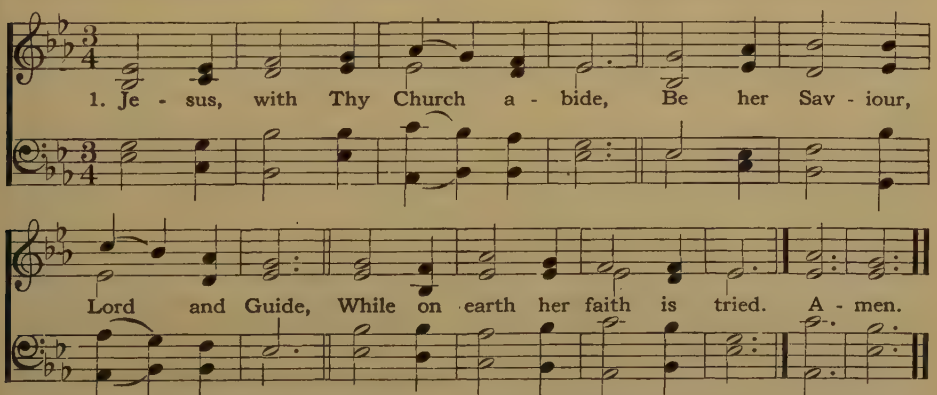
4 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

5 E'en now, by faith, we join our hands
With those that went before;
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1759)

274 ST. PHILIP 7.7.7. (253, B)

William H. Monk, 1823–1889 (1861)



2 Keep her life and doctrine pure,
Help her, patient to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure.

3 All her fettered powers release;
Bid all strife and envy cease;
Grant the heavenly gift of peace.

4 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee.

5 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind.

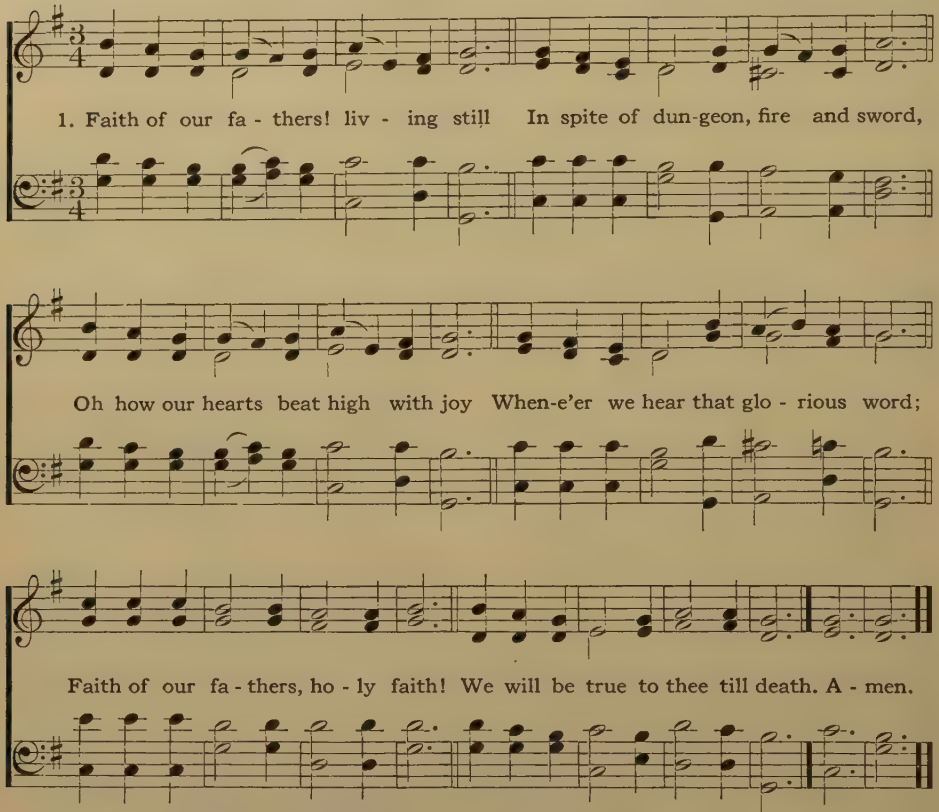
6 Save her love from growing cold;
Make her watchmen strong and bold;
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold.

7 May the grace of Him Who died
And the Father's love abide,
And the Spirit ever guide.

The Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1836–1896

275 ST. CATHERINE 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Henri F. Hemy, 1818–1888 (1865)
Alt. by James G. Walton, 1871


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,
Oh how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word;
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

See also, Tune CRUCIFIXION (VATER UNSER) (96, A.) No. 951

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate
If they, like them, were true to thee;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

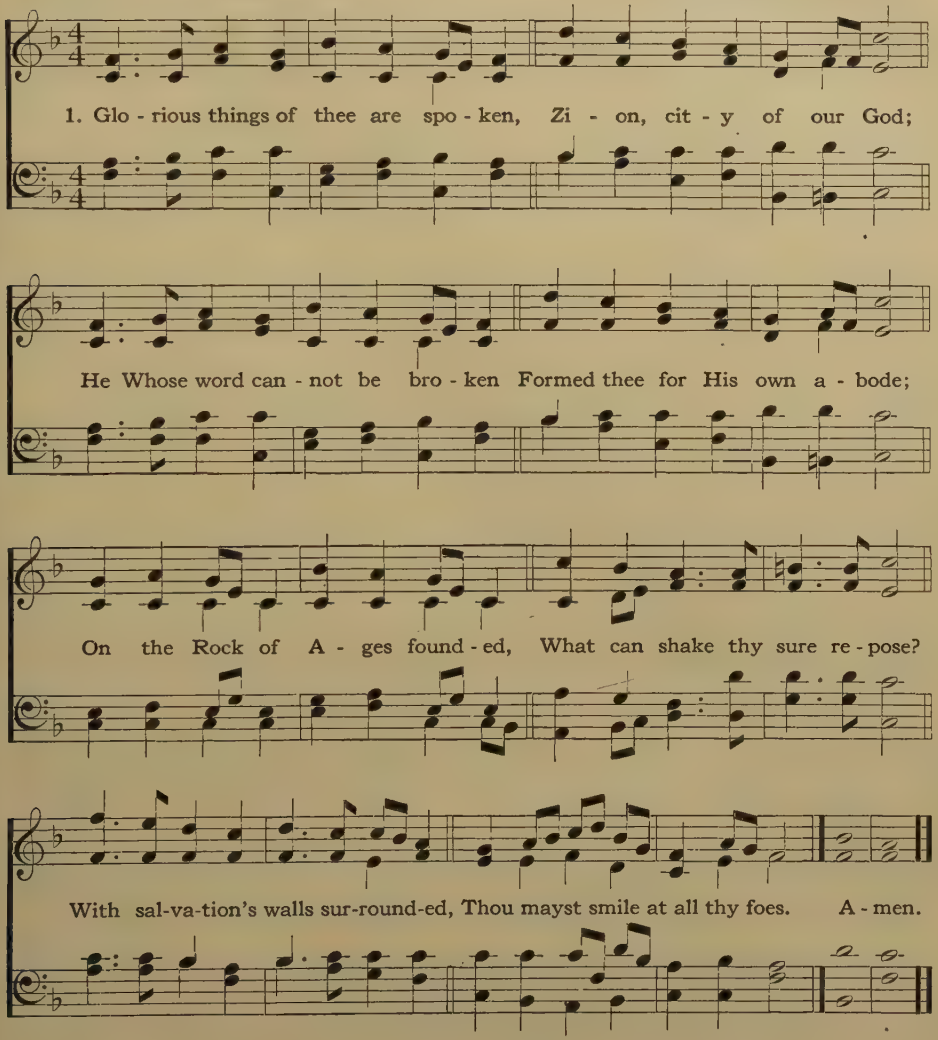
3 Faith of our fathers! we will strive
To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then indeed be free;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

The Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863 (1849) alt.

276 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7. D.

Franz Josef Haydn, 1732–1809 (1797)


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
He Whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode;
On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. A - men.

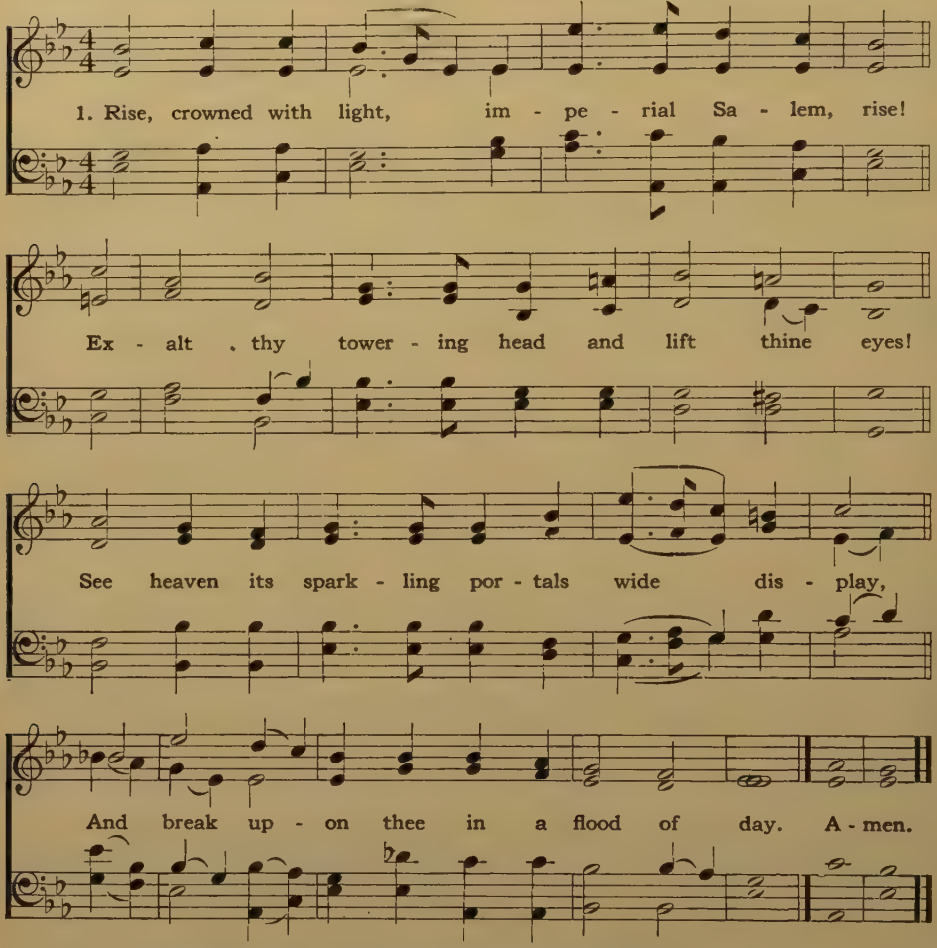
2 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God;
'Tis His love His people raises
In His courts to reign as kings,
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

3 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name;
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807 (1779)

277 RUSSIAN HYMN 10.10.10.10. (32, I)

Alexis T. Lwoff, 1799–1870 (1833)


1. Rise, crowned with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise!
Ex - alt . thy tower - ing head and lift thine eyes!
See heaven its spark - ling por - tals wide dis - play,
And break up - on thee in a flood of day. A - men.

2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn:
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

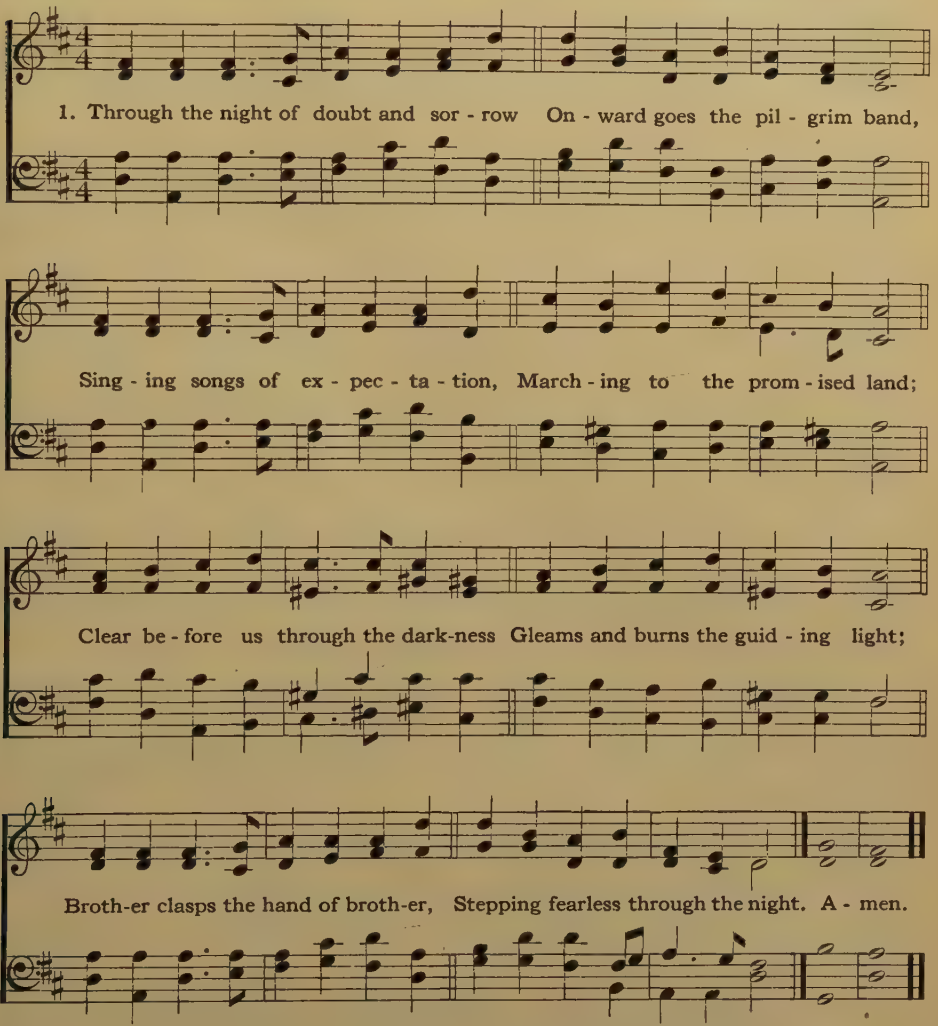
3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.

4 The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

Arr. from Alexander Pope's "Messiah," 1688–1744 (1712)

278 ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7. D.

William S. Bambridge, 1842 —— (1872)

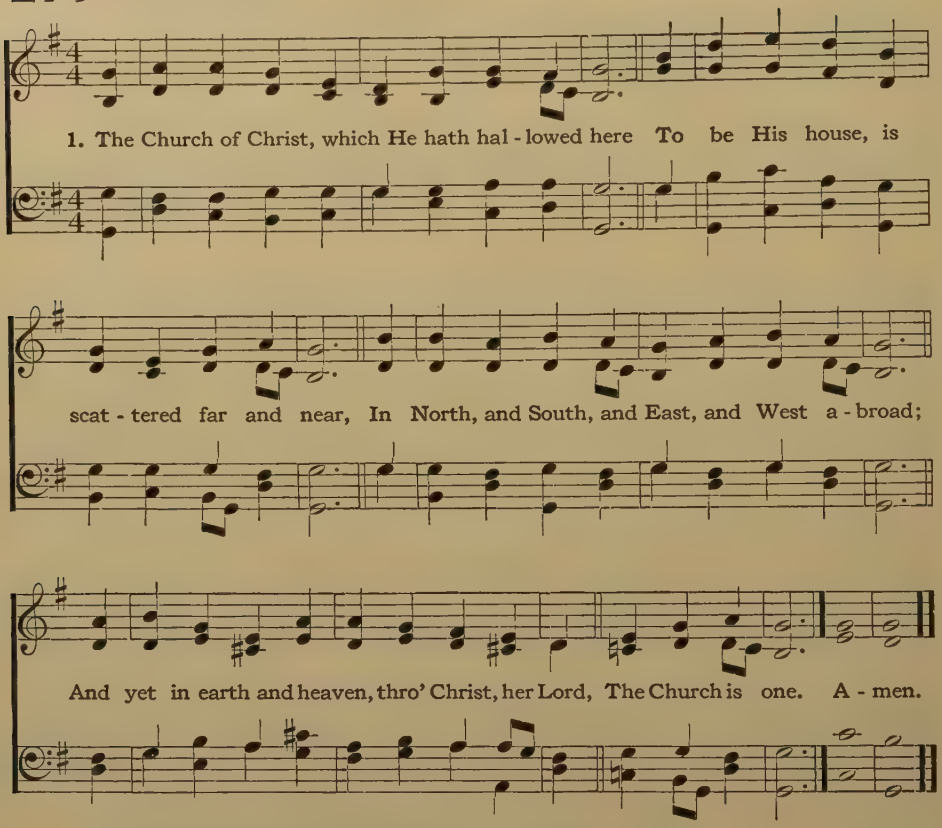

1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the prom - ised land;
Clear be - fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Stepping fearless through the night. A - men.

2 One the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

3 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one,
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1789–1862 (1825)
The Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924 (tr., 1867)

279 FIDEI UNITAS 10.10.10.10.4. Iambic (58, B) c. 1250


1. The Church of Christ, which He hath hal - lowed here To be His house, is
scat - tered far and near, In North, and South, and East, and West a - broad;
And yet in earth and heaven, thro' Christ, her Lord, The Church is one. A - men.

2 One member knoweth not another here,
And yet their fellowship is true and near;
One is their Saviour, and their Father one;
One Spirit rules them, and among them none
Lives to himself.

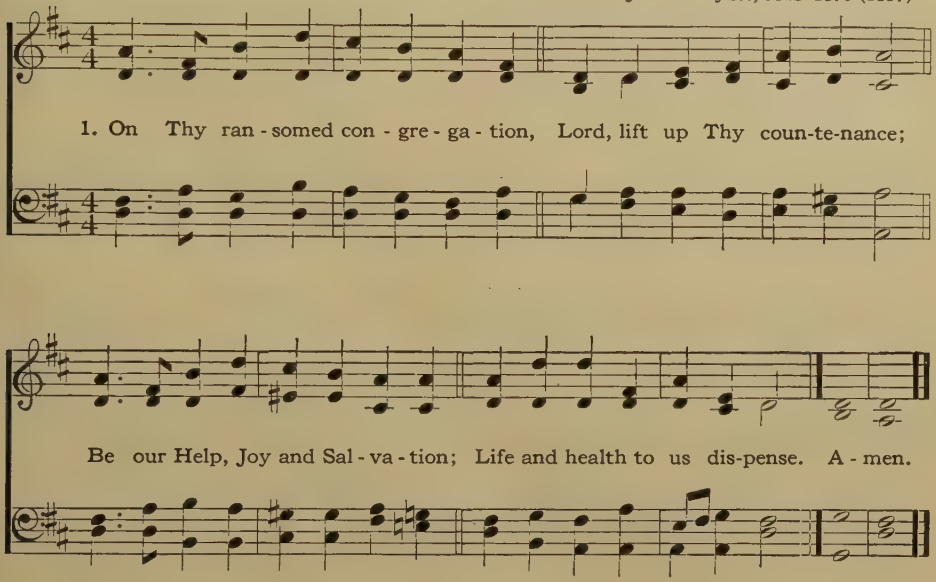
3 They live to Him Who bought them with His blood,
Baptized them with His Spirit, pure and good;
And in true faith and ever-burning love,
Their hearts and hopes ascend, to seek above
The eternal good.

4 O Spirit of the Lord, all life is Thine;
Now fill Thy Church with life and power divine,
That many children may be born to Thee;
And spread Thy knowledge like the boundless sea,
To Christ's great praise.

Bishop Augustus G. Spangenberg, 1704–1792
Composed for a Union Synod, at Lancaster, Pa., 1745; Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1858.

280 SYCHAR (DYKES) 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, E)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1857)


1. On Thy ran - somed con - gre - ga - tion, Lord, lift up Thy coun-te-nance;
Be our Help, Joy and Sal - va - tion; Life and health to us dis-pense. A - men.

2 In each heart, O fix Thy dwelling,
There erect a monument
Of Thy love, all love excelling,
There fulfill Thy blest intent.

3 Take us under Thy protection,
Grant us to obey Thy voice,
Simply follow Thy direction,
To Thy will resign our choice.

4 Of each weight still more divested,
Freed from every earthly view,
Be our purpose, unmolested
Our high calling to pursue.

5 Thus may we, as Thine anointed,
Walk 'fore Thee in truth and grace,
In the path Thou hast appointed,
Till we reach Thy dwelling-place.

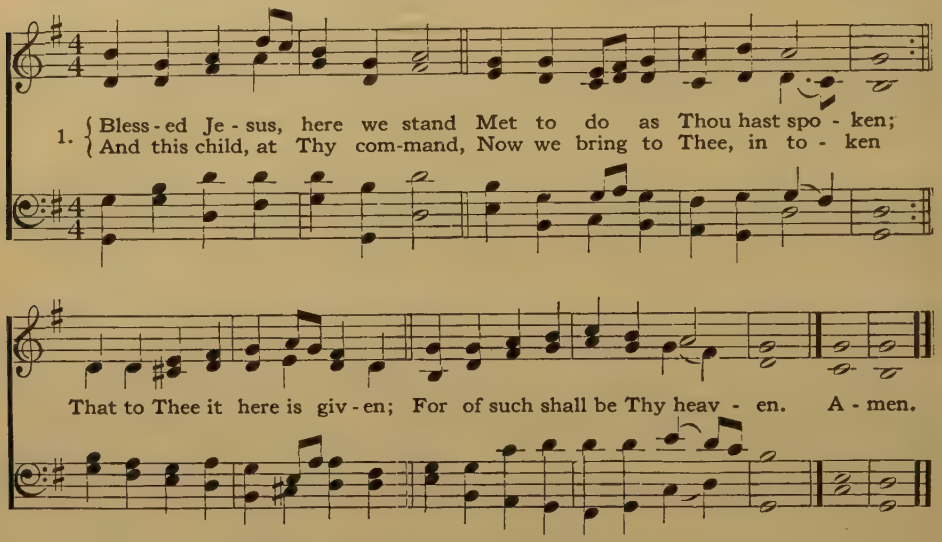
Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760–1835 (1826)

281 ZURICH (168, A) See No. 196

1 O, how blessed is the station
Of all those who love the Lord;
Who partake of His salvation,
Trusting in His sacred word:
Blest who, in love's bond united,
To His altars are invited;
In His courts on earth they dwell,
There His matchless praise to tell.

The Rev. Benjamin La Trobe, 1725–1786

282 ARNHEIM 7.8.7.8.8.8. Trochaic (84, A) Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1625–1673 (1664)


1. Bless-ed Je-sus, here we stand Met to do as Thou hast spo-ken;
And this child, at Thy com-mand, Now we bring to Thee, in to-ken
That to Thee it here is giv-en; For of such shall be Thy heav-en. A-men.

2 Therefore hasten we to Thee;
Take the pledge we bring, O take it!
Let us here Thy glory see,
And in tender pity make it
Now Thy child, and leave it never,
Thine on earth and Thine for ever.

3 Make it, Lord, Thy member now;
Shepherd, take Thy lamb and feed it;
Prince of peace, its peace be Thou;
Way of life, to heaven lead it;
Vine, this branch may nothing sever,
Grafted firm in Thee for ever.

4 Now upon Thy heart it lies,
What our hearts so dearly treasure;
Heavenward lead our burdened sighs,
Pour Thy blessing without measure;
Write the name we now have given,
Write it in the book of heaven.

The Rev. Benjamin Schmolk, 1672–1737 (1709)
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878 (1858)

283 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M. (22, E.) No. 21

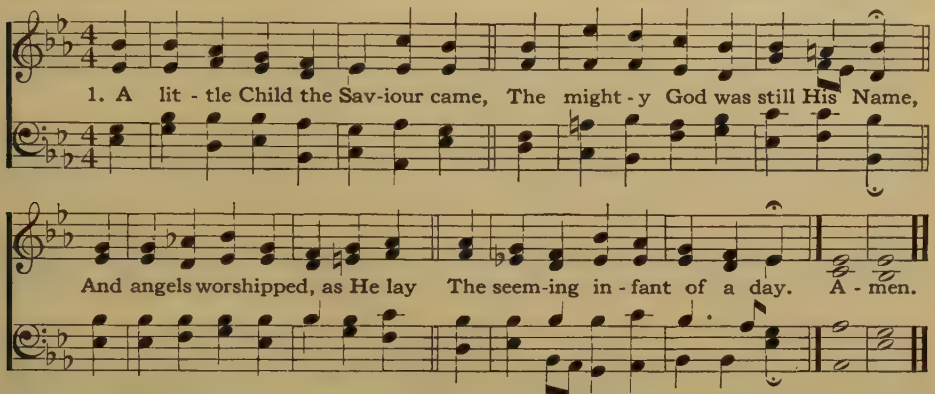
1 Come, Holy Spirit, from on high;
Baptizer of our spirits Thou!
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

2 Exert Thy energy divine,
And sprinkle the atoning blood;
May Father, Son, and Spirit, join
To seal this child a child of God.

Anon.

284 MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1740–1816 (1782)


1. A lit - tle Child the Sav-iour came, The might - y God was still His Name,
And angels worshipped, as He lay The seem-ing in - fant of a day. A - men.

2 He Who, a little Child, began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free
"Let little children come to Me."

3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of cleansing water name them Thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow,
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.

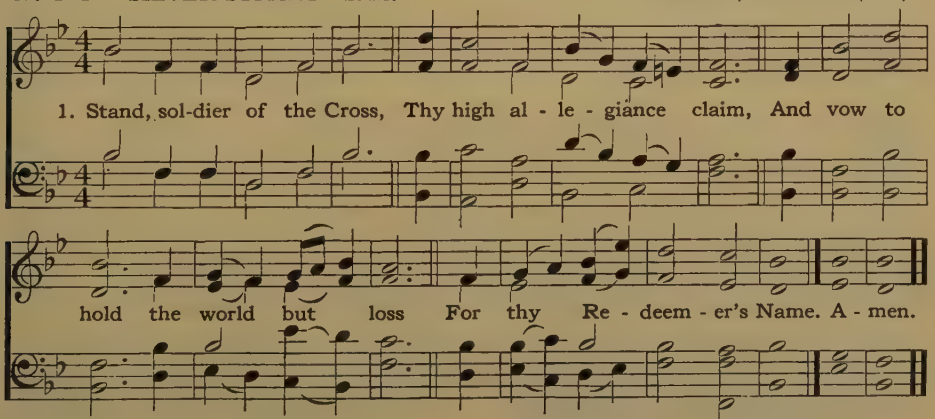
4 O give Thine angels charge, good Lord,
Them safely in Thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon Thy hand.

5 O Thou Who by an infant's tongue
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,
May these with all the heavenly host
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

The Rev. William Robertson, 1820–1864 (1861)

285 SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, 1735 ?–1800 (1770)



2 Arise, and be baptized,
And wash thy sins away;
Thy league with God be solemnized,
Thy faith avouched to-day.

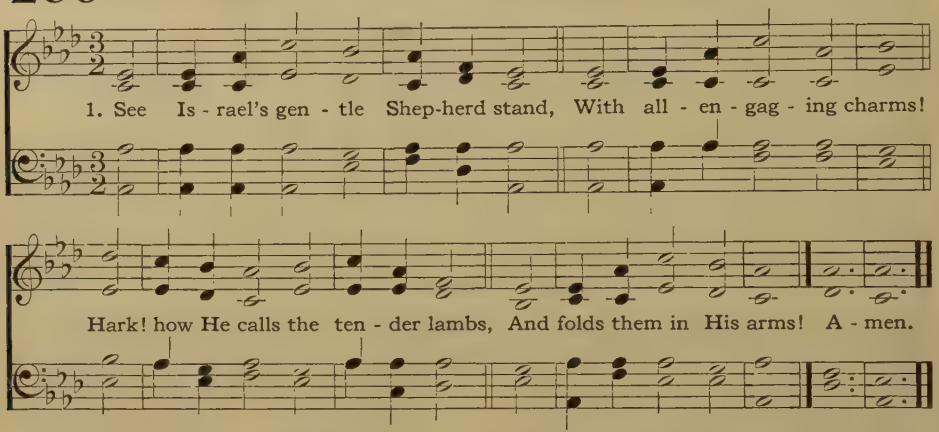
3 No more thine own, but Christ's;
With all the saints of old,
Apostles, seers, evangelists,
And martyr-throngs enrolled.

4 O bright the conqueror's crown,
The song of triumph sweet,
When faith casts every trophy down
At our great Captain's feet!

Bishop Henry Bickersteth, 1825–1906 (1870)

286 EVAN C. M.

The Rev. William H. Havergal, 1793–1870 (1846)


1. See Is - rael's gen - tle Shep-herd stand, With all - en - gag - ing charms!
Hark! how He calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms! A - men.

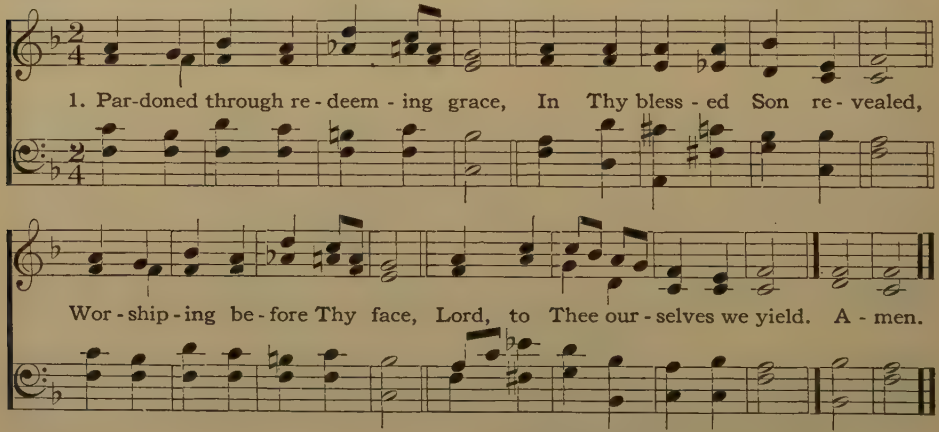
2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord! in thankful hand,
And yield them up to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our children be.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751 (1740)

287 SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, S)

From C. M. von Weber, 1786–1826
Arr. by H. W. Greatorex, 1849


1. Par-doned through re - deem - ing grace, In Thy bless - ed Son re - vealed,
Wor - ship - ing be - fore Thy face, Lord, to Thee our - selves we yield. A - men.

2 Thou the sacrifice receive,
Humbly offered through Thy Son;
Quicken us in Him to live;
Lord, in us Thy will be done.

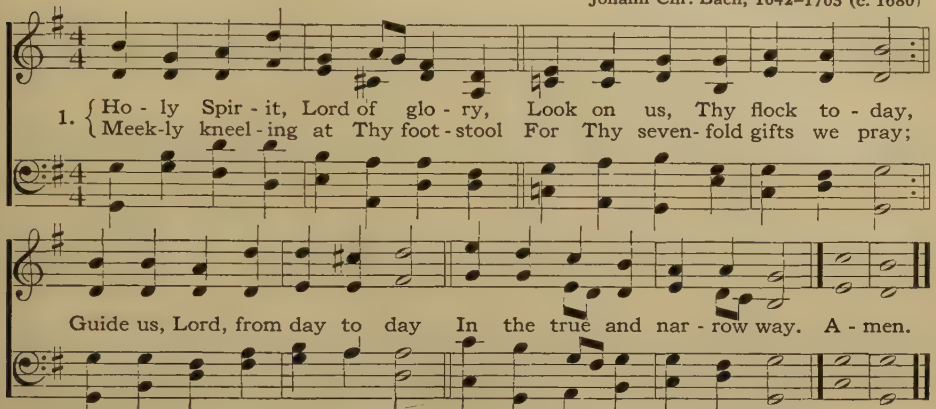
3 By Thy hallowed outward sign,
By the cleansing grace within,
Seal, and make us wholly Thine;
Wash, and keep us pure from sin.

4 Called to bear the Christian name,
May our vows and life accord,
And our every deed proclaim
"Holiness unto the Lord!"

Edward Osler, 1798–1863

288 MELANCHTHON (ALL SAINTS) 8.7.8.7.7.7. Trochaic (89 B)

Johann Chr. Bach, 1642–1703 (c. 1680)


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of glo - ry, Look on us, Thy flock to - day,
Meek-ly kneel - ing at Thy foot - stool For Thy seven - fold gifts we pray;
Guide us, Lord, from day to day In the true and nar - row way. A - men.

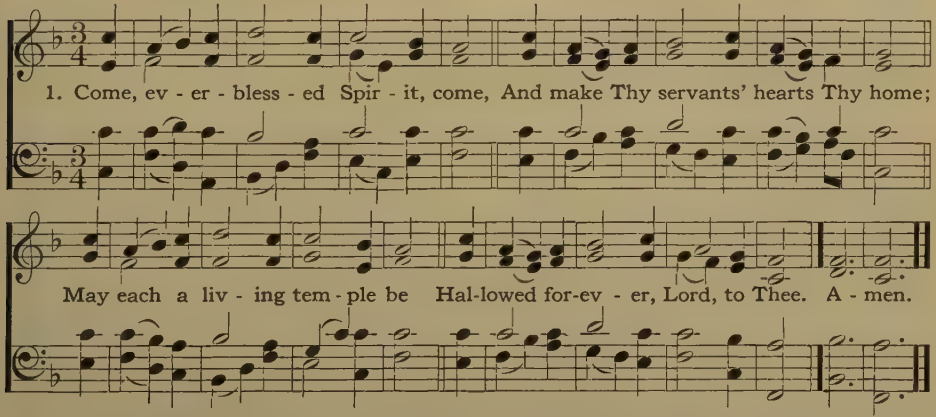
2 Blessed Jesus, draw Thou near us,
As before Thy Cross we bow;
Help us to be true and faithful,
Seal our sacramental vow;
We Thy soldiers are, O Lord;
Hear our solemn promise now.

3 Looking ever unto Jesus,
Leaning on His staff and rod;
May we follow in His footsteps,
Tread the path that He has trod,
Till we dwell with Him above
In the Paradise of God.

The Rev. Robert Hall Baynes, 1831–1895

289 CONTRITION L. M. (22, U)

Christian Knorr von Rosenroth, 1636–1689


1. Come, ev - er - bless - ed Spir - it, come, And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home;
May each a liv - ing tem - ple be Hal-lowed for-ev - er, Lord, to Thee. A - men.

2 Arm these Thy servants, mighty Lord,
With shield of faith and Spirit's [sword;
Forth to the battle may they go,
And boldly fight against the foe,

3 With banner of the Cross unfurled,
And by it overcome the world;
And so at last receive from Thee
The palm and crown of victory.

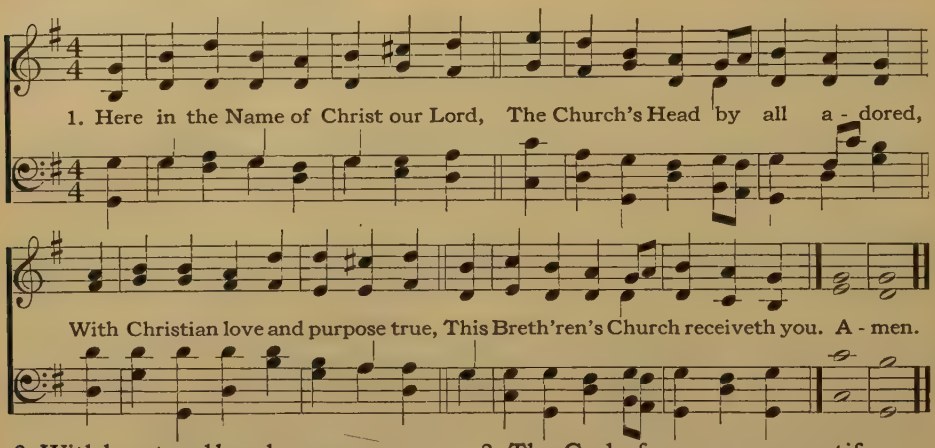
4 O Trinity in Unity,
One only God and Persons Three;
In Whom, through Whom, by Whom we live,
To Thee we praise and glory give.

5 O grant us so to use Thy grace,
That we may see Thy glorious face,
And ever with the heavenly host
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885 (1862)

290 HUS L. M. (22, F)

? John Hus, 1369–1415


1. Here in the Name of Christ our Lord, The Church's Head by all a - dored,
With Christian love and purpose true, This Breth'ren's Church receiveth you. A - men.

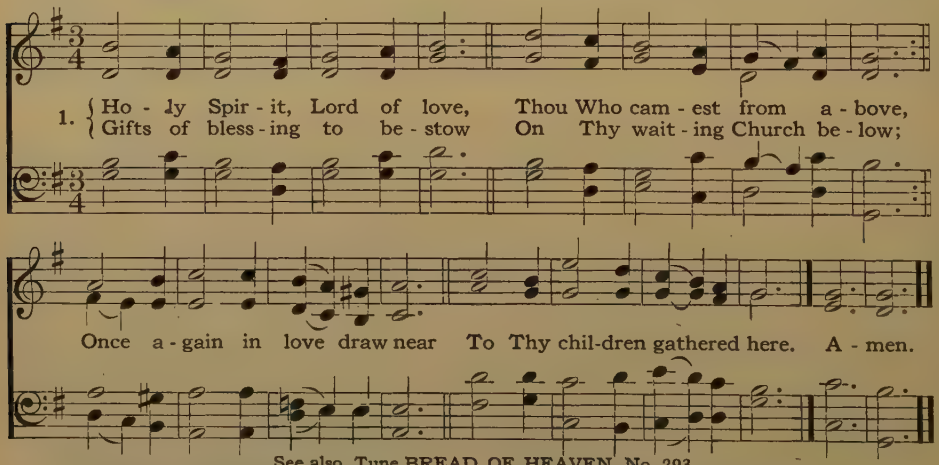
2 With heart and hand you now we own;
The Lord, to Whom your heart is known,
Cause your whole walk with us to be
His joy and your felicity.

3 The God of peace you sanctify
And bless you richly from on high,
That spirit soul and body may
Be blameless till His perfect day.

The Rev. H. von Bruiningk, 1738–1785 (1770)
Bishop C. F. Gregor, 1723–1801 a. and
The Rev. Benjamin LaTrobe, 1725–1786 (1772) a

291 HAWES 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Arr. from German Melody


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of love, Thou Who cam - est from a - bove,
Gifts of bless - ing to be - stow On Thy wait - ing Church be - low;
Once a - gain in love draw near To Thy chil-dren gathered here. A - men.

See also, Tune BREAD OF HEAVEN, No. 293

2 From their bright baptismal day,
Through their childhood's onward way,
Thou hast been their constant Guide,
Watching ever by their side;
May they now till life shall end,
Choose and know Thee as their Friend.

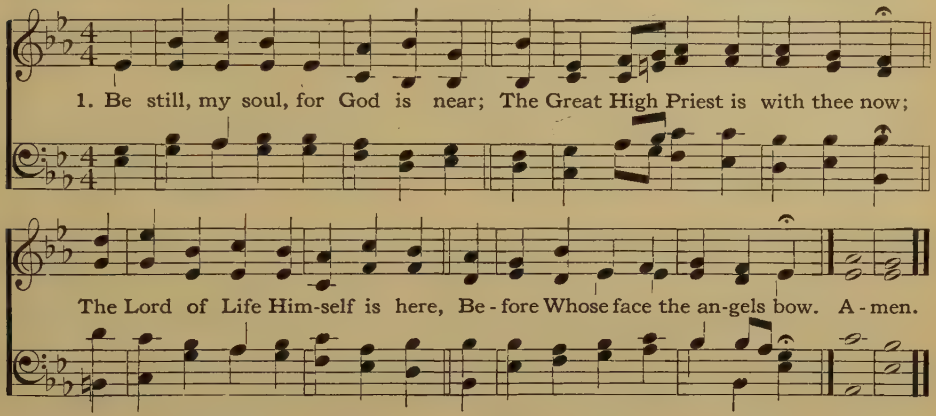
3 Give them light Thy truth to see,
Give them life to live for Thee,
Daily power to conquer sin,
Patient faith the crown to win;
Shield them from temptation's breath,
Keep them faithful unto death.

4 When the holy vow is made,
When the hands are on them laid,
Come, in this most solemn hour,
With Thy sevenfold gifts of power,
Come, Thou blesséd Spirit, come,
Make each heart Thy happy home.

Bishop William Dalrymple Maclagan, 1826–1910 (1873)

292 ST. SEPULCHRE L. M.

George Cooper, 1820–1876


1. Be still, my soul, for God is near; The Great High Priest is with thee now;
The Lord of Life Him-self is here, Be - fore Whose face the an-gels bow. A - men.

2 To make thy heart His lowly throne
Thy Saviour God in love draws nigh;
He gives Himself unto His own,
For whom He once came down to die.

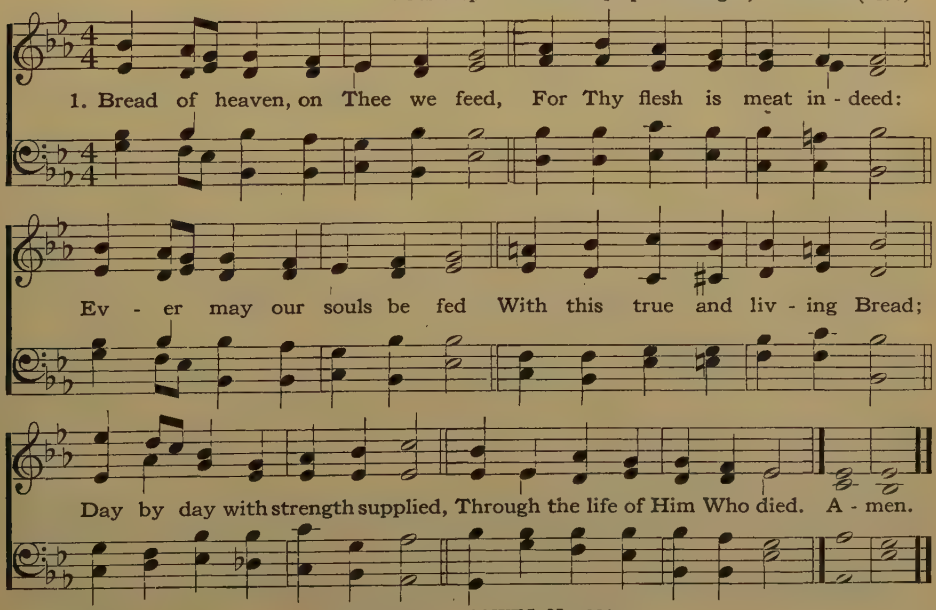
3 He pleads before the mercy-seat,
He pleads with God, He pleads for thee;
He gives thee bread from heaven to eat,
His Flesh and Blood in mystery.

4 I come, O Lord!—for Thou dost call—
To blend my pleading prayer with Thine;
To Thee I give myself,—my all—
And feed on Thee, and make Thee mine.

Archbishop William Dalrymple Maclagan. 1826–1910 (1873)

293 BREAD OF HEAVEN 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Archbishop William Dalrymple Maclagan, 1826–1910 (1875)


1. Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed:
Ev - er may our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing Bread;
Day by day with strength supplied, Through the life of Him Who died. A - men.

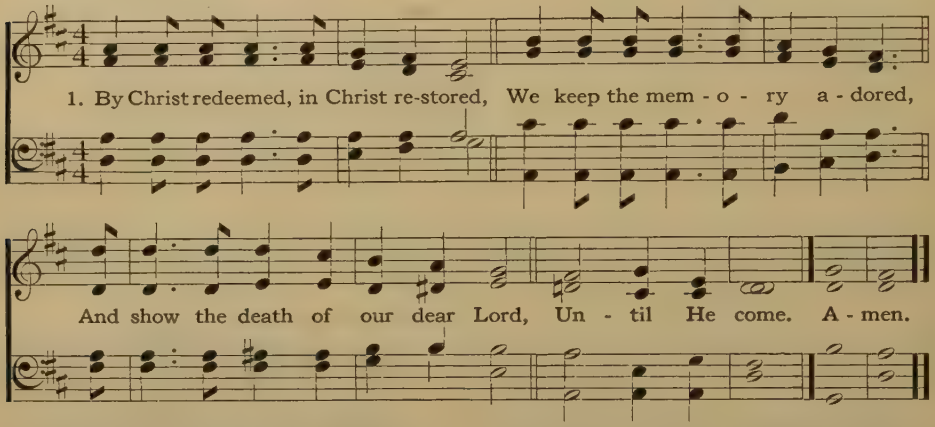
See also, Tune HAWES, No. 291

2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, Thy wounds our healing give,
To Thy Cross we look and live;
Jesus, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee.

The Rev. Josiah Conder, 1789–1855 (1824)

294 HANFORD 8.8.8.4. (3, E)

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)



2 His Body slain upon the tree,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
Thus faith shall read the mystery
Until He come.

3 And thus that dark betrayal night
With His last Advent we unite—
By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until He come.

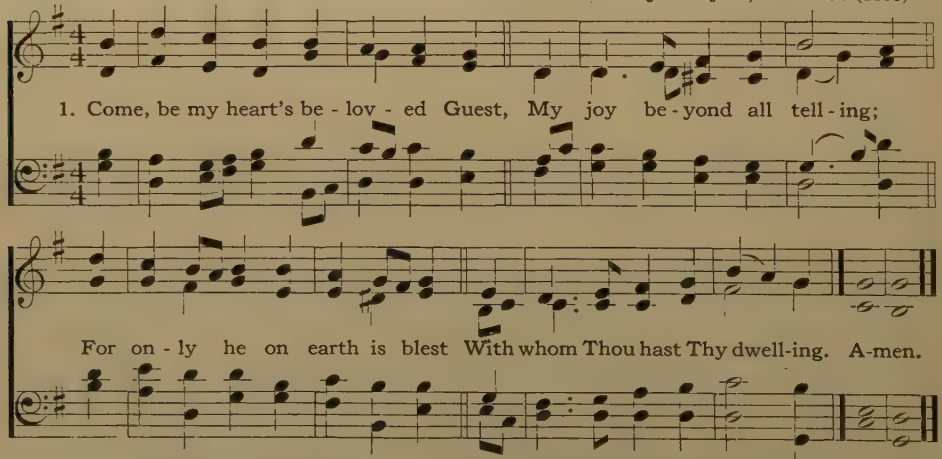
4 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And with the great commanding
The Lord shall come. [word,

5 O, blessed hope! With this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come!

George Rawson, 1807–1889 (1857)

295 DOMINUS REGIT 8.7.8.7. Iambic (15, C)

The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1868)


1. Come, be my heart's be - lov - ed Guest, My joy be - yond all tell - ing;
For on - ly he on earth is blest With whom Thou hast Thy dwell-ing. A-men.

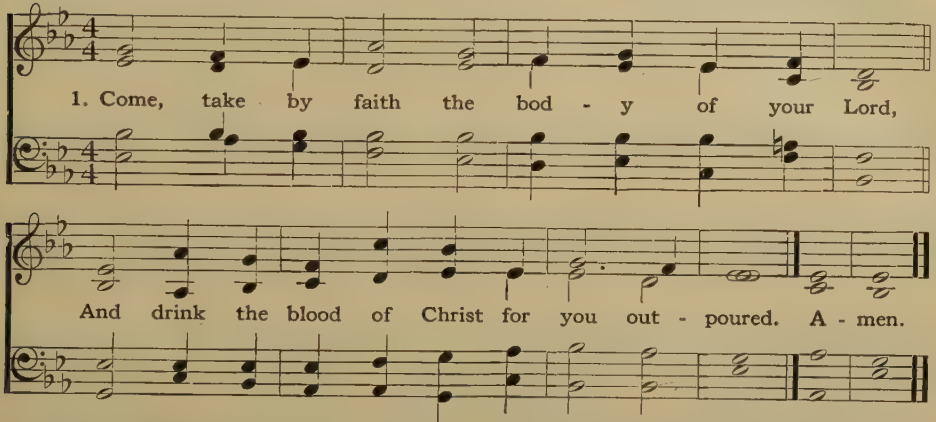
2 O keep Thy banquet, Lord, with me,
A sinner poor and needy,
Since Thou invitest graciously,
'Come, all things now are ready.'

3 I open heart and soul to Thee,
Lord Jesus, to receive Thee;
For Thee I long most ardently,
O may I never leave Thee.

Lueder Mencken, 1658–1726 (1698); recast, 1808

296 CŒNA DOMINI 10.10. Iambic (1, C)

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)



2 Saved by that body and that holy blood,
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to God.

3 Salvation's Giver, Christ, God's only Son,
By His dear Cross and blood the victory won.

4 Offered was He for greatest and for least,
Himself the Victim, and Himself the Priest.

5 With heavenly Bread makes them that hunger whole,
Gives living waters to the thirsty soul.

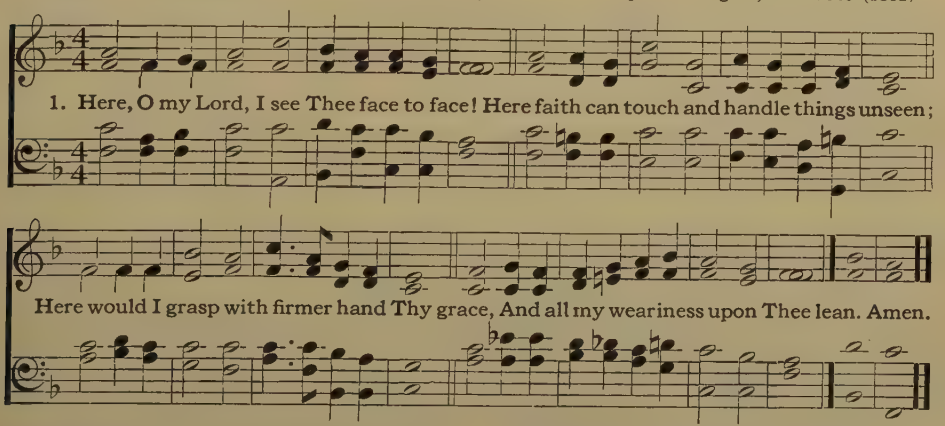
6 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the safeguard of salvation here.

7 He, Who His saints in this world rules and
To all believers life eternal yields. [shields,

Latin, c. 680, The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1851)

297 LANGRAN 10.10.10.10. (32, F)

James Langran, 1835–1909 (1862)


1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face! Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;
Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace, And all my weariness upon Thee lean. Amen.

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

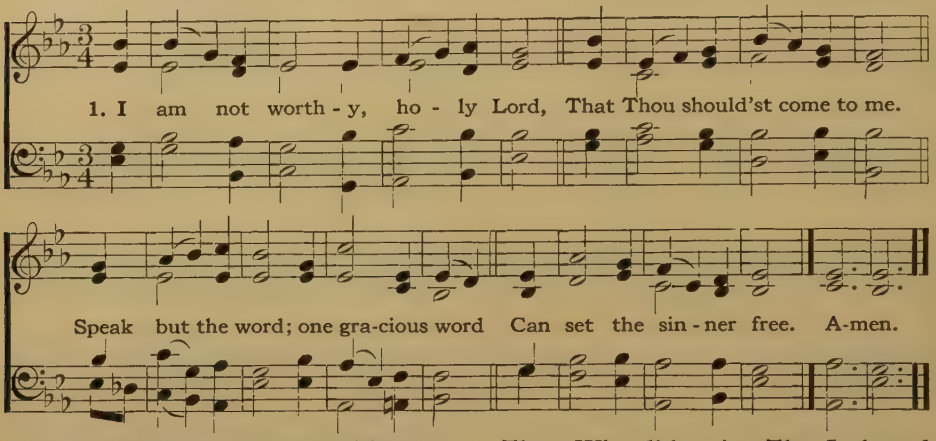
3 I have no help but Thine, nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

4 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 (1856)

298 LEICESTER C.M.

W. Hurst, 1849 ——



2 I am not worthy; cold and bare
The lodging of my soul; [there?
How canst Thou deign to enter
Lord, speak, and make me whole.

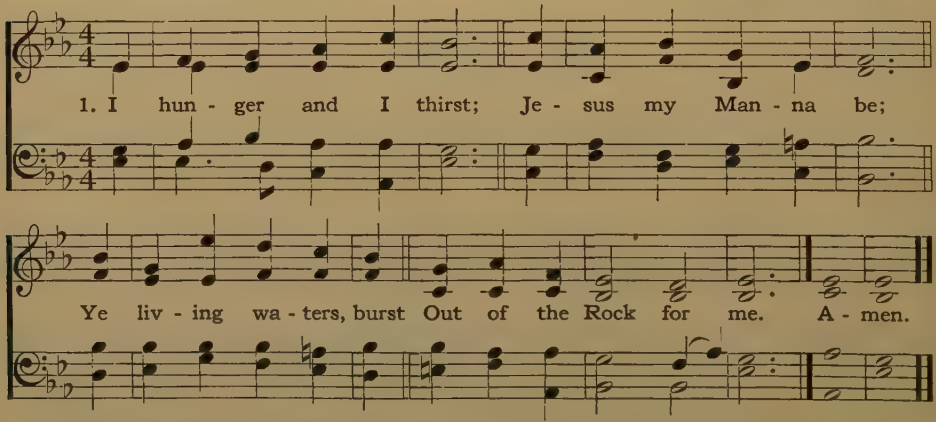
3 I am not worthy; yet, my God,
How can I say Thee nay;
Thee, Who didst give Thy flesh and
My ransom-price to pay? [blood

4 O, come! in this sweet hallowed hour
Feed me with food divine;
And fill with all Thy love and power
This worthless heart of mine.

The Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1821–1877

299 MOSELEY 6.6.6.6.

Henry Smart, 1813–1879



2 Thou bruised and broken Bread,
My life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed,
Oh, feed me, or I die!

3 Thou true life-giving Vine,
Let me Thy sweetness prove;
Renew my life with Thine,
Refresh my soul with love.

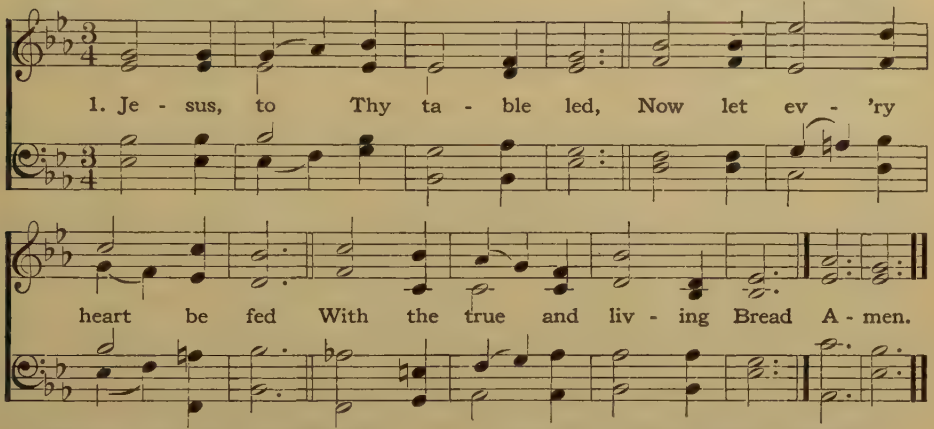
4 Rough paths my feet have trod,
Since first their course began;
Feed me, Thou Bread of God;
Help me, Thou Son of Man.

5 For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before;
Oh, living waters, rise
Within me evermore!

The Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1811–1875 (1866)

300 LACRYMAE 7.7.7. (253, C)

A. S. Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1872)



2 While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal!

3 While on Thy dear Cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise!

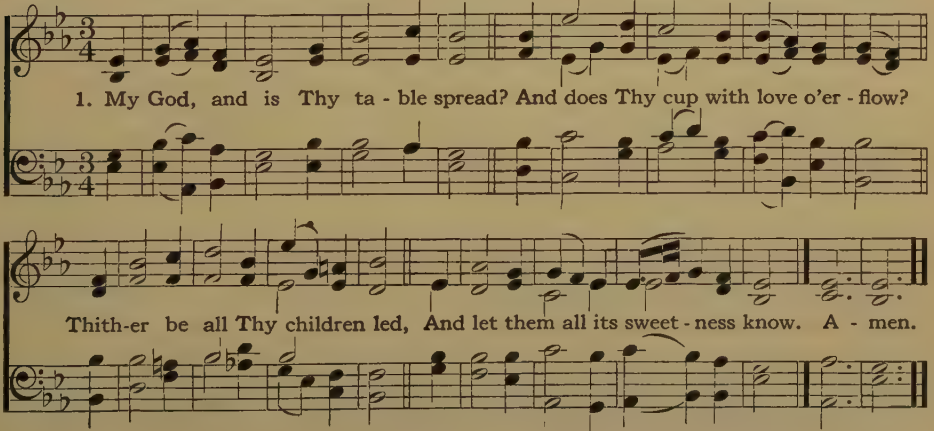
4 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase,
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace!

5 Lead us by Thy piercéd hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land.

The Rev. Robert Hall Baynes, 1831–1895

301 ROCKINGHAM, OLD L. M. (22, G)

Edward Miller, 1731–1807 (1790)


1. My God, and is Thy ta - ble spread? And does Thy cup with love o'er - flow?
Thith-er be all Thy children led, And let them all its sweet - ness know. A - men.

2 Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food!

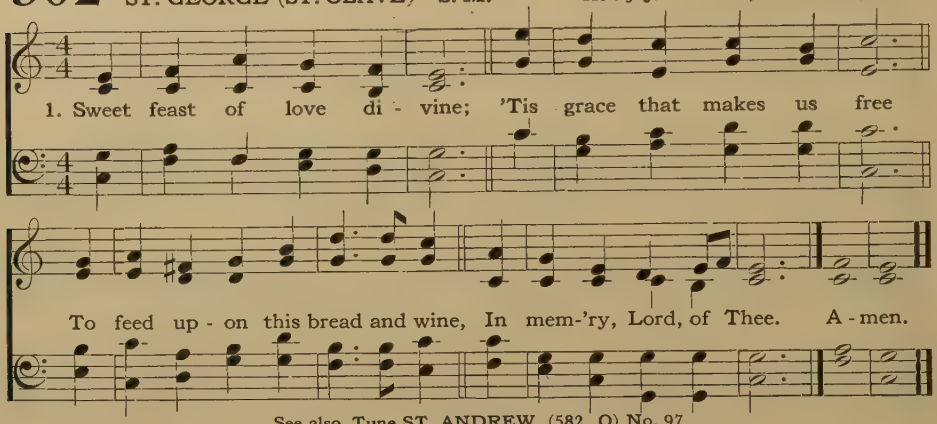
3 O let Thy table honored be, [guests;
And furnished well with joyful
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

4 Refresh Thy thirsting people, Lord,
And bid our drooping graces live;
And more, that energy afford
A Saviour's love alone can give.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751 (publ. 1755)

302 ST. GEORGE (ST. OLAVE) S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876 (1848)



See also, Tune ST. ANDREW, (582, Q) No. 97

2 Here conscience ends its strife,
And faith delights to prove
The sweetness of the bread of life,
The fullness of Thy love.

3 The blood that flowed for sin
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessed pledge within,
That we are loved of Thee.

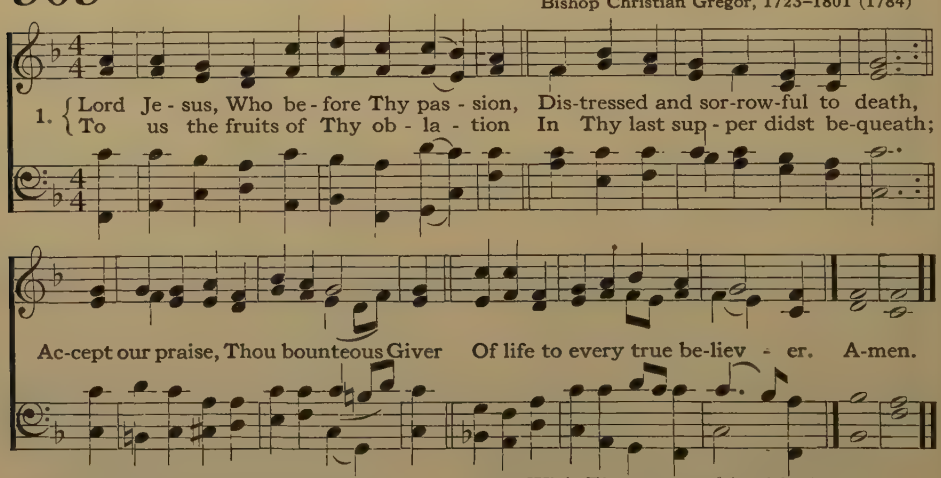
4 O if this glimpse of love
Is so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet?

5 To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear;
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare!

Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1796–1889 (1839)

303 SACRAMENT 9.8.9.8.9. Iambic (107, C)

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801 (1784)


1. { Lord Je - sus, Who be - fore Thy pas - sion, Dis-tressed and sor-row-ful to death,
{ To us the fruits of Thy ob - la - tion In Thy last sup - per didst be-queath;
Ac-cept our praise, Thou bounteous Giver Of life to every true be-liev - er. A-men.

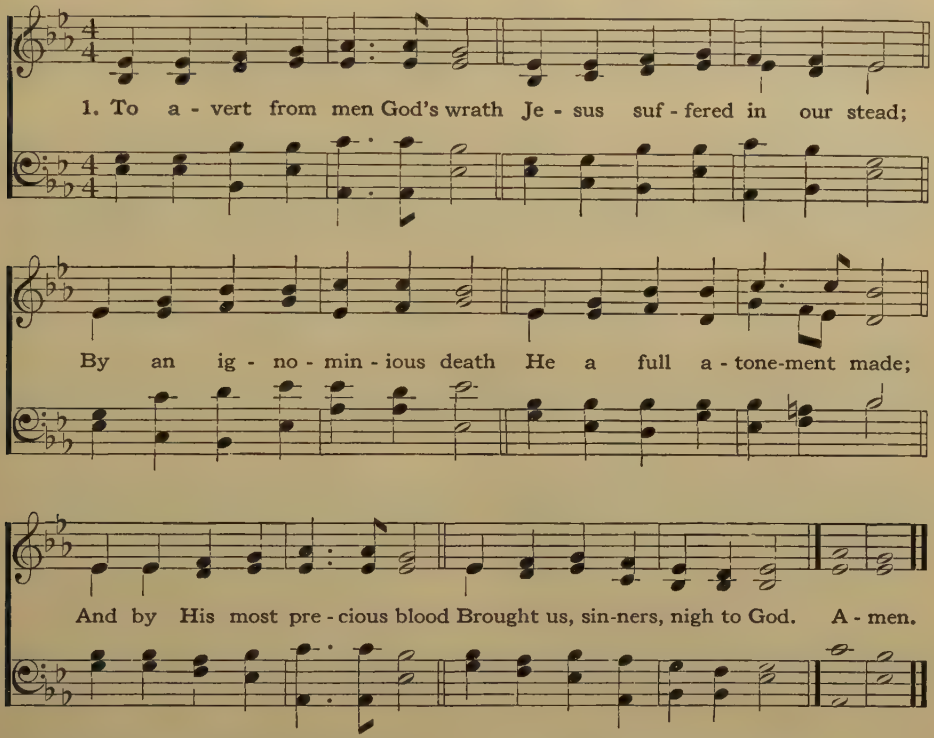
2 As oft as we enjoy this blessing,
Each sacred token doth declare
Thy dying love, all thoughts surpassing;
And while we Thee in memory bear
At each returning celebration,
We show Thy death for our salvation.

3 Assurance of our pardon sealéd
Is in this sacrament renewed;
The soul with peace and joy is filléd,
With Thy atoning blood bedewed;
That stream from all defilement cleanses,
And life abundantly dispenses.

4 That bond of love, that mystic union,
By which to Thee, our Head, we're joined,
Is closer drawn at each communion;
By love inspired we know Thy mind,
And feeding on Thy death and merit,
Are rendered one with Thee in spirit.

Johann Jakob Rambach, 1693–1735

304 PETRA 7.7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, G) Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 (1853)


1. To a - vert from men God's wrath Je - sus suf - fered in our stead;
By an ig - no - min - ious death He a full a - tone-ment made;
And by His most pre - cious blood Brought us, sin-ners, nigh to God. A - men.

2 That we never should forget
This great love on us bestowed,
He gave us His flesh to eat,
And to drink His precious blood;
All who sick and needy are
May receive in Him a share.

3 Hither each afflicted soul
May repair, though filled with grief;
To the sick, not to the whole,
The Physician brings relief;
Fear not, therefore, but draw nigh,
Christ will all your wants supply.

4 He who in self-righteousness
Fixes any hope or stay,
Has not on a wedding-dress,
And with shame is sent away;
To the hungry, weary heart,
He will food and rest impart.

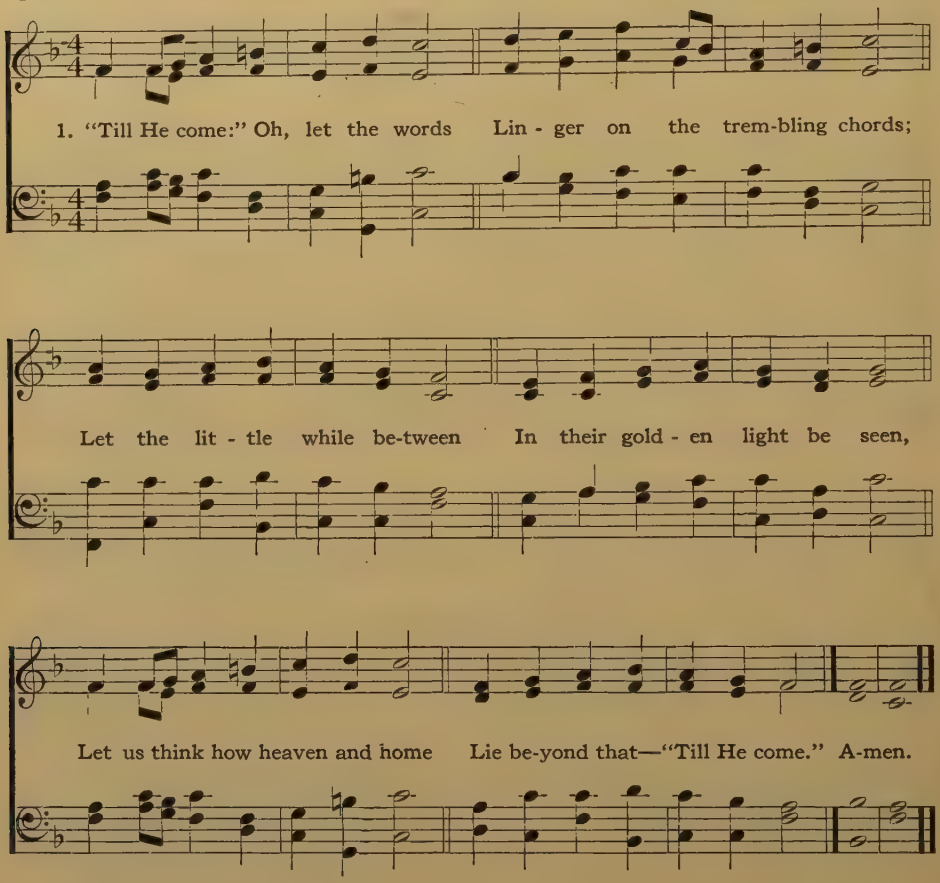
5 But examine first your case,
Whether you be in the faith;
Do you long for pardoning grace?
Is your only hope His death?
Then, how e'er your soul's opprest,
Come, you are a worthy guest.

6 He who Jesus' mercy knows,
Is from wrath and envy freed;
Love unto our neighbor shows
That we are His flock indeed;
Thus we may in all our ways
Show forth our Redeemer's praise.

John Hus, 1369–1415 (c 1400) Oldest Moravian Hymn known.
The Rev. C. I. LaTrobe, tr., 1789

305 MORAVIA 7.7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, C)

Bohemian Brethren, 1531


1. "Till He come:" Oh, let the words Lin - ger on the trem-bling chords;
Let the lit - tle while be-tween In their gold - en light be seen,
Let us think how heaven and home Lie be-yond that—"Till He come." A-men.

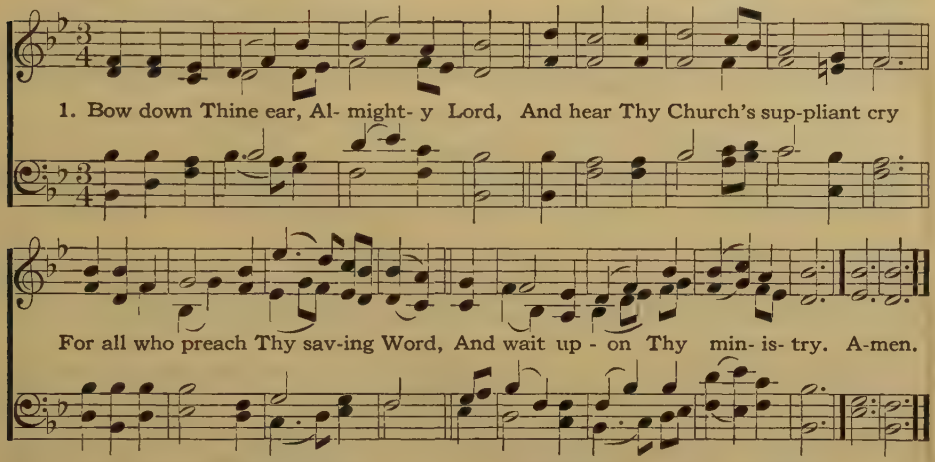
2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast;
Hush! be every murmur dumb;
It is only, "Till He come."

3 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread;
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only "Till He come."

Bishop Edward Henry Bickersteth, 1825–1906 (1862)

306 WARRINGTON L. M.

Ralph Harrison, 1748–1810 (1784)


1. Bow down Thine ear, Al- might- y Lord, And hear Thy Church's sup-pliant cry
For all who preach Thy sav-ing Word, And wait up - on Thy min- is- try. A-men.

2 In mercy, Father, now give heed,
And pour Thy quickening Spirit's breath,
On those whom Thou dost call to feed
Thy flock redeemed by Jesus' death.

3 O Saviour, from Thy piercéd hand
Shed o'er them all Thy gifts divine;
That those who in Thy presence stand
May do Thy will with love like Thine.

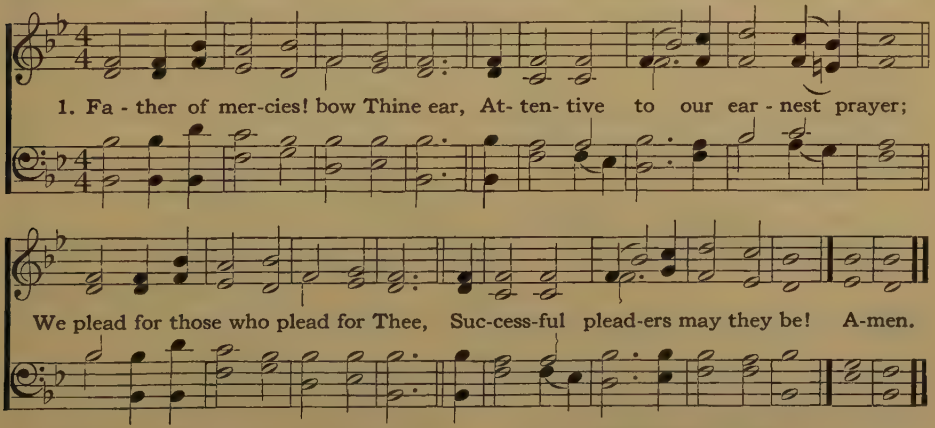
4 Blest Spirit, in their hearts abide,
And give them grace to watch and pray;
That as they seek Thy flock to guide,
Themselves may keep the narrow way.

5 O God, Thy strength and mercy send
To shield them in their strife with sin;
Grant them, enduring to the end,
The crown of life at last to win.

The Rev. Thomas E. Powell, 1823 —— (1864)

307 WARD L. M.

Scotch Melody; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1830)


1. Fa - ther of mer-cies! bow Thine ear, At- ten- tive to our ear - nest prayer;
We plead for those who plead for Thee, Suc-cess-ful plead-ers may they be! A-men.

2 How great their work, how vast their charge!
Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge;
To them Thy sacred truth reveal,
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

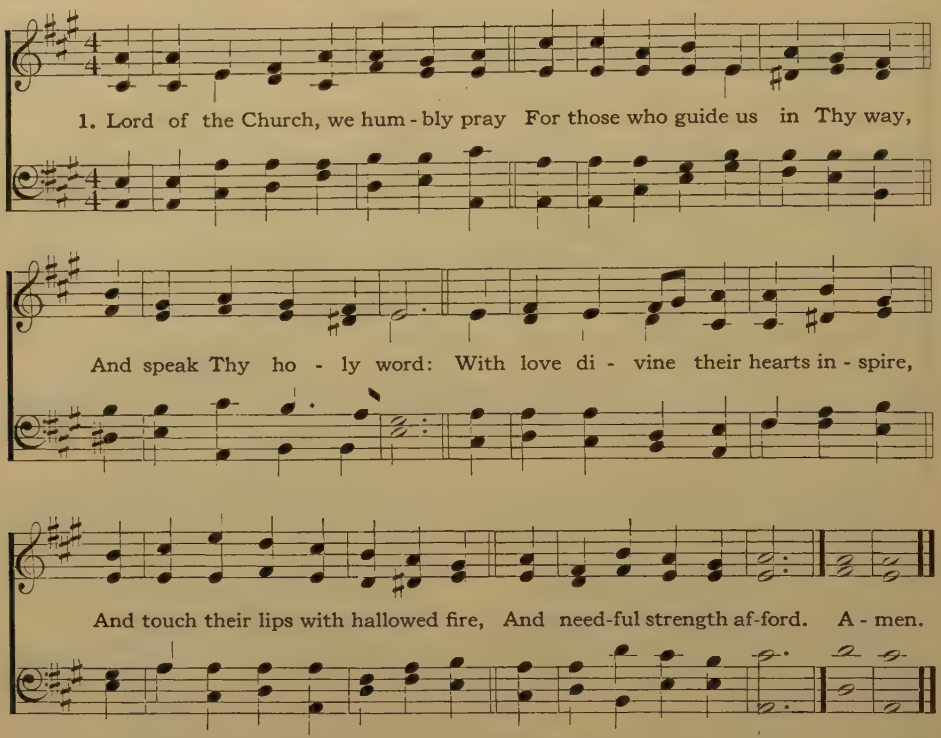
3 Teach them aright to sow the seed,
Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed,
Teach them immortal souls to gain,
Nor let them labor, Lord, in vain.

4 Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound,
In humble strains Thy grace adore,
And feel Thy new-creating power.

The Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1717–1795 (1787)

308 PURLEIGH 8.8.6.8.8.6

Arthur Henry Brown, 1830 —— (1861)


1. Lord of the Church, we hum - bly pray For those who guide us in Thy way,
And speak Thy ho - ly word: With love di - vine their hearts in - spire,
And touch their lips with hallowed fire, And need-ful strength af-ford. A - men.

See also, Tune Innsbruck, (79, A) No. 411

2 Help them to preach the truth of God,
Redemption through the Saviour's [blood;
Nor let the Spirit cease
On all the Church His gifts to shower;
To them a Messenger of power,
To us, of life and peace.

3 So may they live to Thee alone;
Then hear the welcome word, "Well done!"
And take their crown above;
Enter into their Master's joy,
And all eternity employ
In praise, and bliss, and love.

Edward Osler, 1798–1863 (1836) based on The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

309 MARENZO (146, A) No. 122

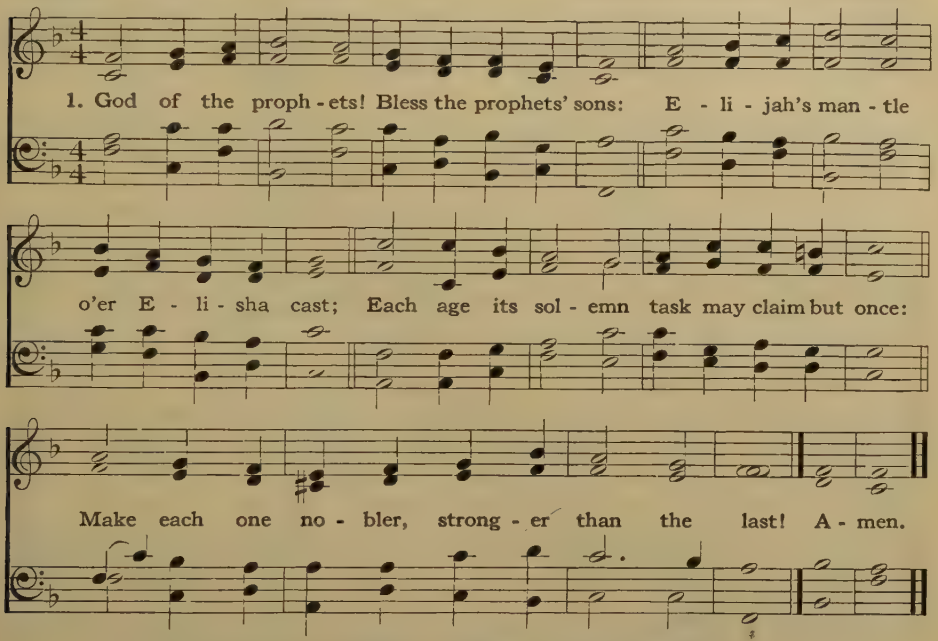
1 Lord, grant Thy servants grace,
All needful gifts bestowing,
That, all due faithfulness
They in their service showing,
Their duties as they ought
May punctually be done;
Then with success, when wrought,
Their work vouchsafe to crown.

2 We pray Thee, bless them all,
And prosper their endeavor,
In their important call
To serve Thee, gracious Saviour;
Thou listen'st to our prayers,
And surely wilt uphold
The faithful ministers
Of Thy redeeméd fold.

Johann Heermann, 1585–1647 and Zinzendorf, 1700–1760

310 TOULON 10.10.10.10.

The Genevan Psalter, 1543. L. Bourgeois


1. God of the proph - ets! Bless the prophets' sons: E - li - jah's man - tle
o'er E - li - sha cast; Each age its sol - emn task may claim but once:
Make each one no - bler, strong - er than the last! A - men.

2 Anoint them prophets! Make their ears attent
To Thy divinest speech; their hearts awake
To human need; their lips make eloquent
To assure the right, and every evil break.

3 Anoint them priests! Strong intercessors they
For pardon, and for charity and peace!
Ah, if with them the world might, now astray,
Find, in our Lord, from all its woes release.

4 Anoint them kings! Aye, kingly kings, O Lord!
Anoint them with the spirit of Thy Son:
Theirs, not a jewelled crown, a blood-stained sword;
Theirs, by sweet love, for Christ a kingdom won.

5 Make them apostles! Heralds of Thy Cross,
Forth may they go to tell all realms Thy grace:
Inspired of Thee, may they count all but loss,
And stand at last with joy before Thy face.

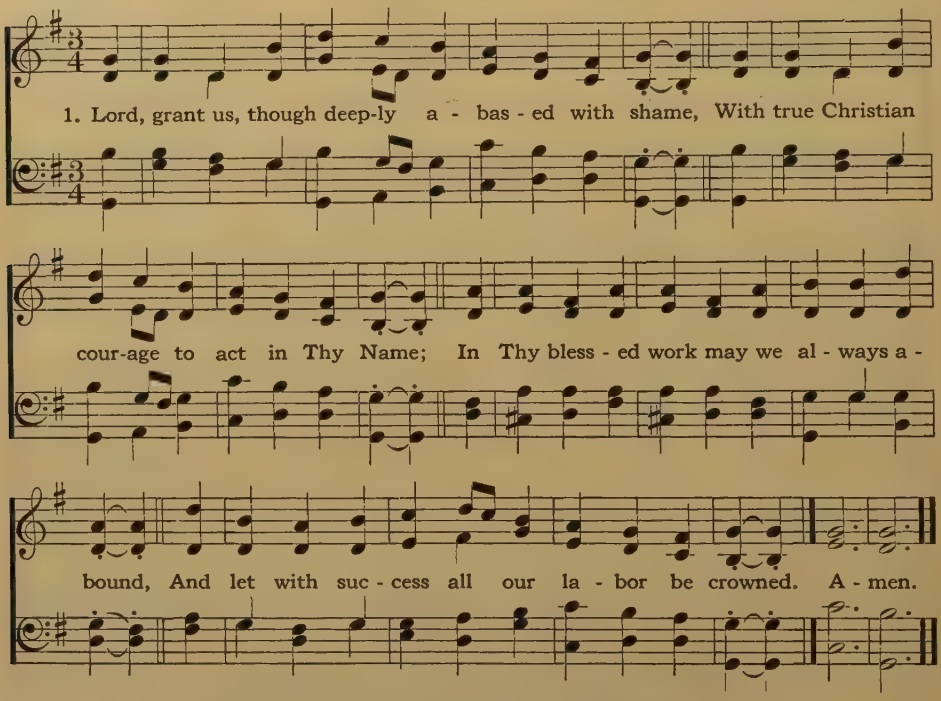
Denis Wortman, 1835 —— (1884)

311 GOUDIMEL (205, A) No. 111

Let Thy presence go with me,
Saviour, else I dare not move;
With Thy aid, and led by Thee,
I will go, constrained by love;
Serve Thy cause with all my might,
Deeming every burden light;
And, if favored with success,
To Thee render all the praise.

Count, N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760

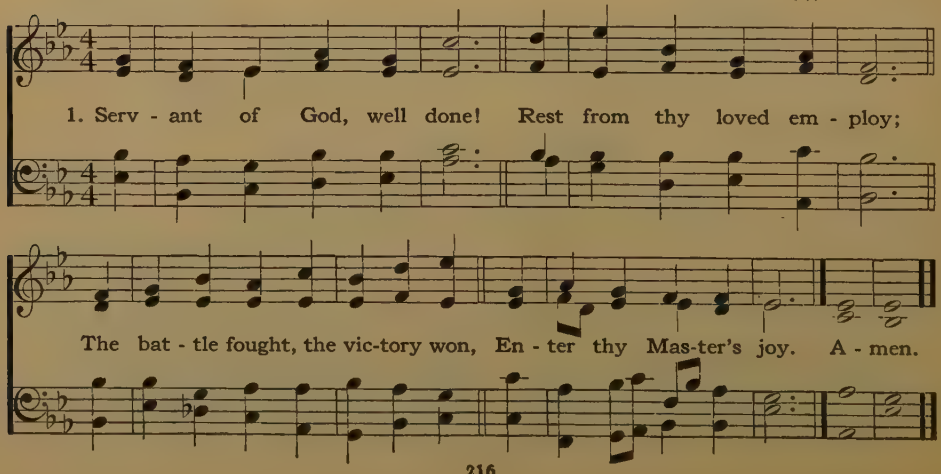
312 CONFESSION 11.11.11.11. or 12.12.12.12. Anapæstic (39, A) Moravian


1. Lord, grant us, though deep-ly a - bas - ed with shame, With true Christian
cour-age to act in Thy Name; In Thy bless - ed work may we al - ways a -
bound, And let with suc - cess all our la - bor be crowned. A - men.

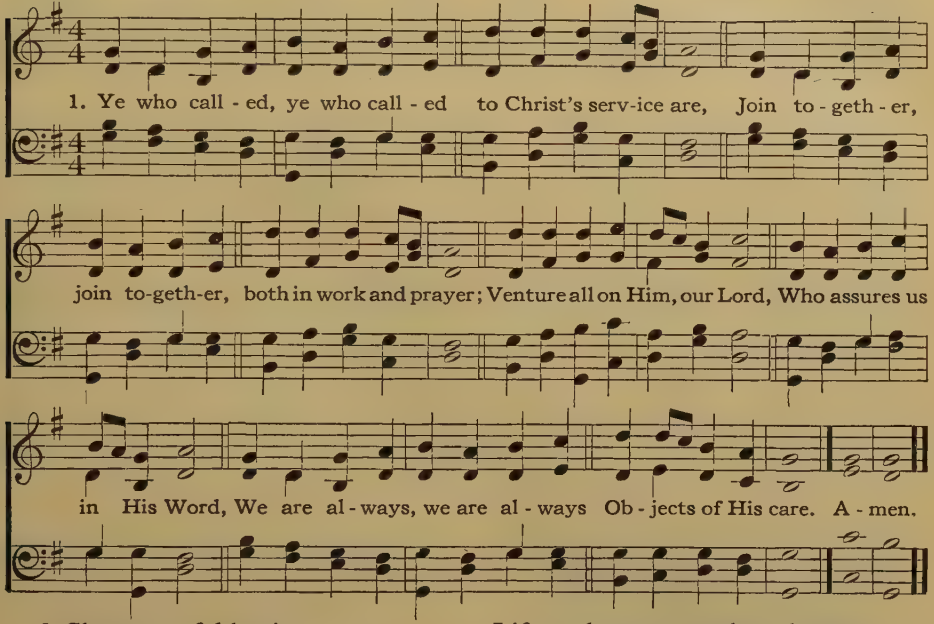
2 Give grace, that as brethren we join hands in love,
Engaging to Thee ever faithful to prove,
Where'er to Thy service appointed we stand,
To sow or to reap, at Thy call and command.

The Rev. L. E. Schlicht, 1714–1769 and Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760

EGHAM S. M. W. Turner (?), 1651–1740



313 SERVICE 4.5.4.5.7.7.4.5. Iambic (56, A) Moravian


1. Ye who call - ed, ye who call - ed to Christ's serv-ice are, Join to - geth - er,
join to-geth-er, both in work and prayer; Venture all on Him, our Lord, Who assures us
in His Word, We are al - ways, we are al - ways Ob - jects of His care. A - men.

2 Showers of blessing
From the Lord proceed,
Strength supplying
In the time of need;
For no servant of our King
Ever lackéd anything.
He will never
Break the bruiséd reed.

3 Lord, have mercy
On each land and place,
Where Thy servants
Preach the word of grace;
Life and power on them bestow,
Them with needful strength endow,
That with boldness
They may Thee confess.

4 May we faithful
In our service be,
Truly careful
In our ministry;
Keep us to Thy Church fast bound,
In the faith preserve us sound,
Often weeping
Grateful tears 'fore Thee.

The Rev. L. E. Schlicht, 1714–1769, and Bishop John Gambold, 1711–1771

314 EGHAM S. M.

1 Servant of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.

2 The pains of death are past;
Labor and sorrow cease;
And life's long warfare closed at last,
Thy soul is found in peace.

3 Rest from thy labor, rest,
Soul of the just, set free;
Blest be thy memory, and blest
Thy bright example be.

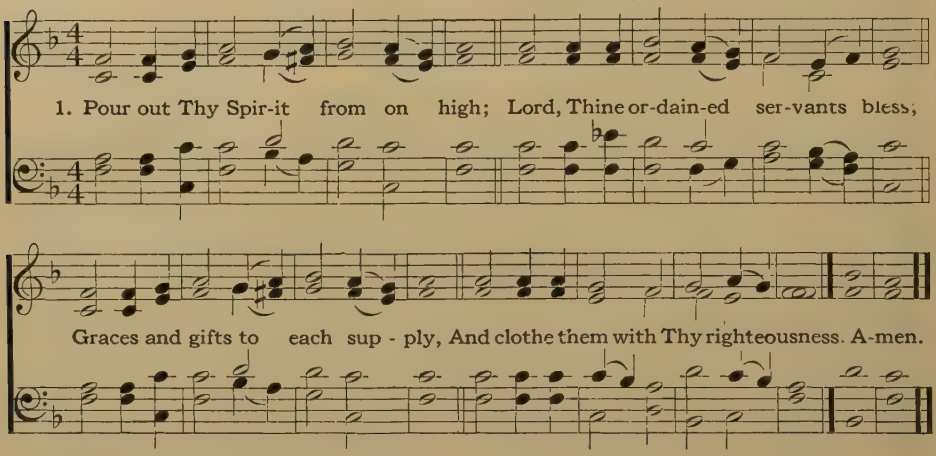
4 Now, toil and conflict o'er,
Go, take with saints thy place;
But go as each has gone before,
A sinner saved by grace.

5 Soldier of Christ, well done!
Praise be thy new employ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1816)

315 HAMBURG L. M. (22, P)

Gregorian Melody
Harmonized by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. Pour out Thy Spir-it from on high; Lord, Thine or-dain-ed ser-vants bless;
Graces and gifts to each sup - ply, And clothe them with Thy righteousness. A-men.

2 Within Thy temple where they stand,
To teach the truth, as taught by Thee,
Saviour! like stars in Thy right hand,
The angels of the churches be.

3 Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness, with meekness from above,
To bear Thy people on their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

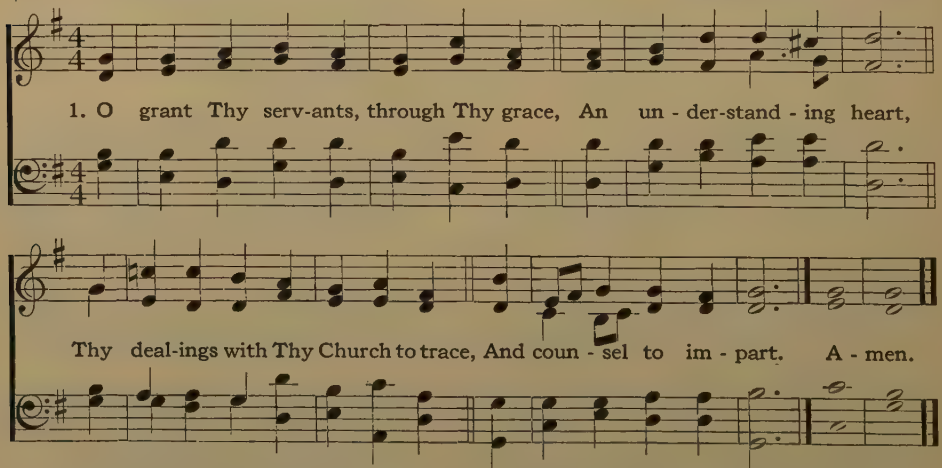
4 To watch and pray, and never faint,
By day and night strict guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish Thy lambs and feed Thy sheep.

5 Then when their work is finished here,
In humble hope their charge resign;
When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God! may they and we be Thine.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1833)

316 FARRANT C. M. (14, U)

Richard Farrant, 1530–1580


1. O grant Thy serv-ants, through Thy grace, An un - der-stand - ing heart,
Thy deal-ings with Thy Church to trace, And coun - sel to im - part. A - men.

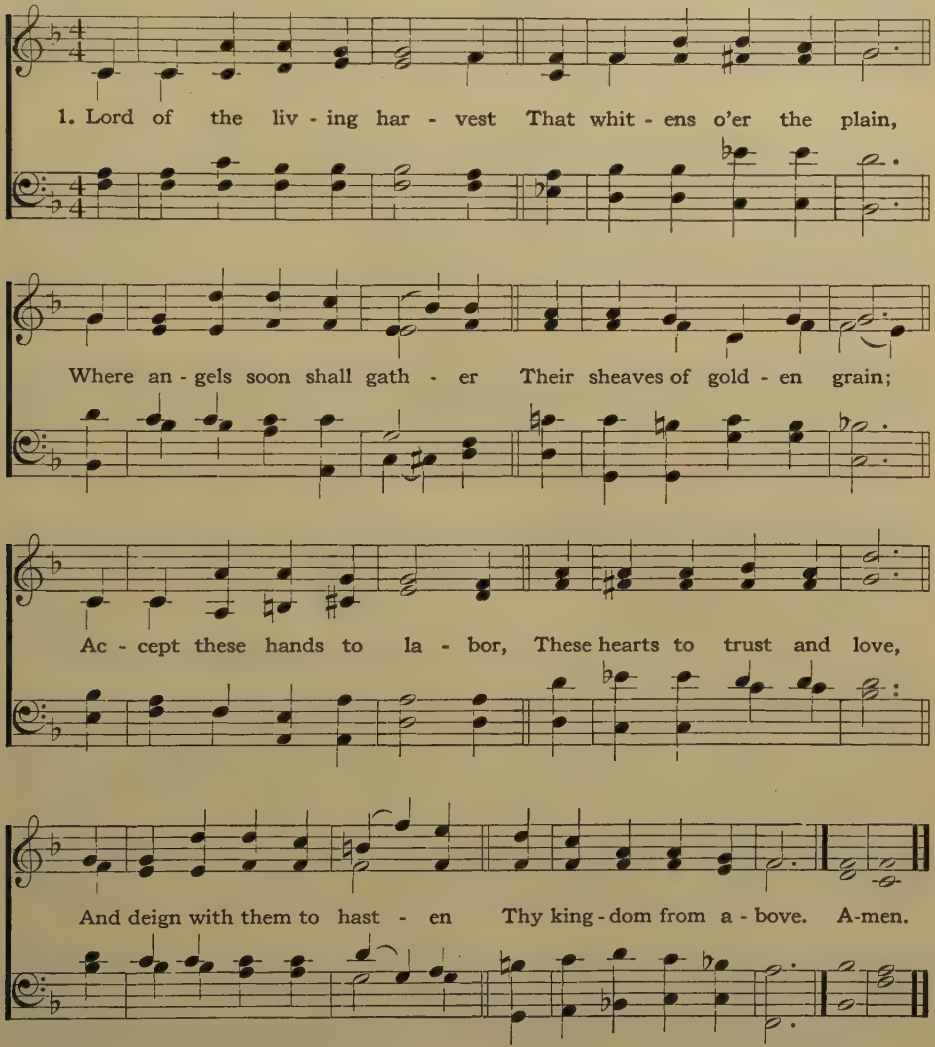
2 With heavenly wisdom us endow,
Thy peace O may we feel;
Presence of mind on us bestow,
To execute Thy will.

3 Thus, strengthened in the inner man,
Supported by Thy aid,
We shall Thy gracious aim obtain,
And in Thy path proceed.

Bishop John Gambold, 1711–1771 (1754)

317 CALKIN 7.6.7.6. D.

J. B. Calkin, 1827–1905


1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest That whit - ens o'er the plain,
Where an - gels soon shall gath - er Their sheaves of gold - en grain;
Ac - cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hast - en Thy king - dom from a - bove. A-men.

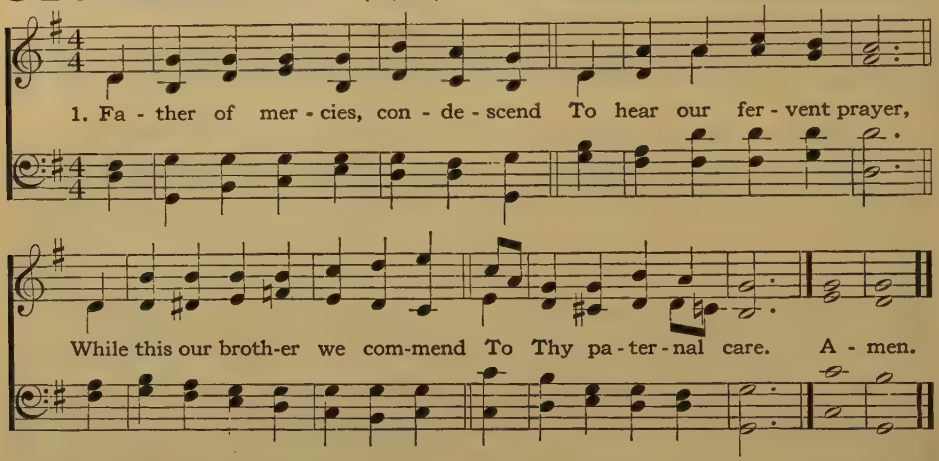
2 As laborers in Thy vineyard
Still faithful may they be,
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee;
To ask no other wages,
When Thou shalt call them home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3 O come, Thou Holy Spirit,
And fill their souls with light,
Clothe them in spotless raiment,
In vesture clean and white;
Make them a royal priesthood,
Thee humbly to adore,
And fill them with Thy fullness
Both now and evermore!

The Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1811–1875 (1866)

318 EMMANUEL C.M. (14, Bb)

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827 (1827)



2 Before him set an open door;
His various efforts bless;
On him Thy Holy Spirit pour,
And crown him with success.

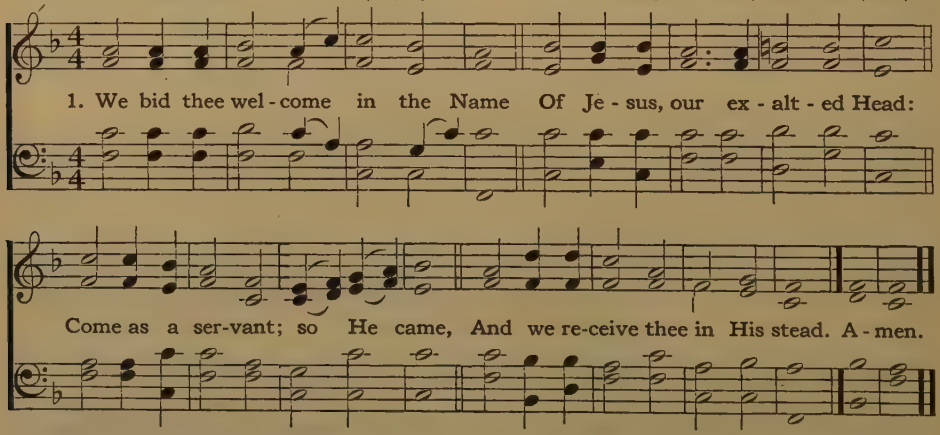
3 Endow him with a heavenly mind;
Supply his every need;
Make him in spirit meek, resigned,
But bold in word and deed.

4 In every tempting, trying hour,
Uphold him by Thy grace;
And guard him by Thy mighty power,
Till he shall end his race.

The Rev. Thomas Morrell, 1781–1840 (1818)
Written for the departure of a missionary.

319 FEDERAL ST. L.M. (22, Z)

Henry K. Oliver, 1800–1885 (1832)



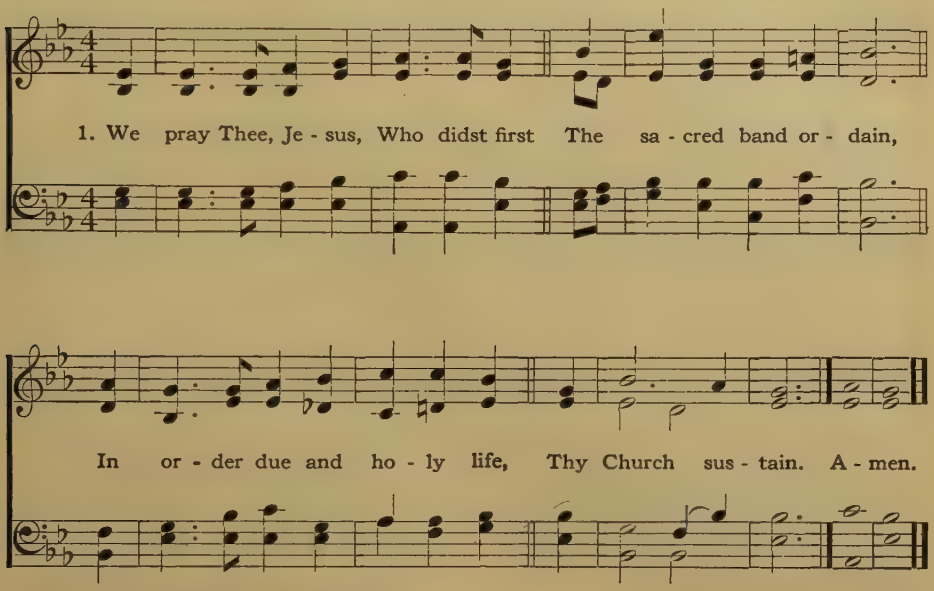
2 Come as a shepherd; guard and keep
This fold from hell, and earth, and sin;
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep,
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.

3 Come as a teacher, sent from God,
Charged His whole counsel to declare,
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hands with prayer.

4 Come as a messenger of peace,
Filled with the Spirit, fired with love;
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1825)

320 ST. CUTHBERT 8.6.8.4. Iambic (272, A) The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876



2 We pray Thee, Jesus, with Thy gifts
Thy chosen servants bless,
With doctrine incorrupt and pure,
And righteousness.

3 We pray Thee, Jesus, that their course
May still be clothed with power,
With miracles of love and strength,
Meet for the hour.

4 O Holy Ghost, Anointer, come,
Pastor and people fill,
Till all the happy tribes of earth
Shall do Thy will.

5 Then to the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Ghost, her praise
One living, undivided Church
Shall ever raise.

The Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1821–1884 (1863)

321 FEDERAL ST. L.M. (22, Z)

1 Spirit of peace and holiness!
This new created union bless;
Bind each to each in ties of love,
And ratify our work above.

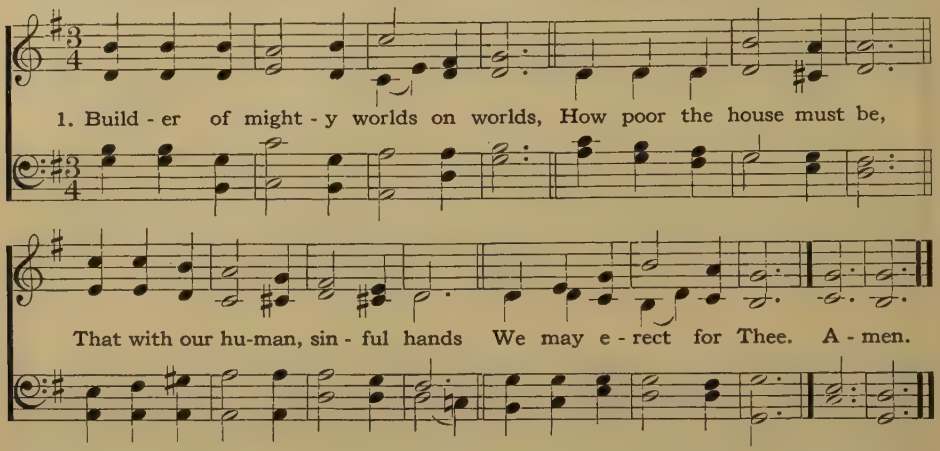
2 Saviour, Who carest for Thy sheep!
The shepherd of Thy people keep;
Guide him in every doubtful way,
Nor let his feet from duty stray.

3 Gird Thou his heart with strength divine;
Let Christ through all his conduct shine;
Faithful in all things may he be,
Dead to the world, alive to Thee.

The Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1808–1895

322 ST. AGNES C.M. (14, Cc)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1866)



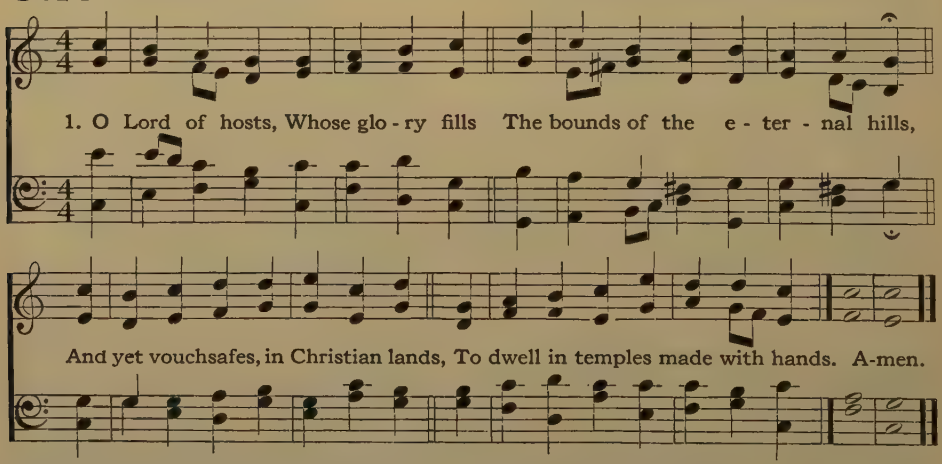
2 O Christ, Thou art our Corner-stone
On Thee our hopes are built;
Thou art our Lord, our Light, our Life,
Our Sacrifice for guilt.

3 In Thy blest Name we gather here,
And consecrate the ground:
The walls that on this rock shall rise
Thy praises shall resound.

Anon.

323 GOELDEL L.M.

German Chorale
Johann Herman Schein, 1586–1630 (1627)


1. O Lord of hosts, Whose glo - ry fills The bounds of the e - ter - nal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands, To dwell in temples made with hands. A-men.

2 Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

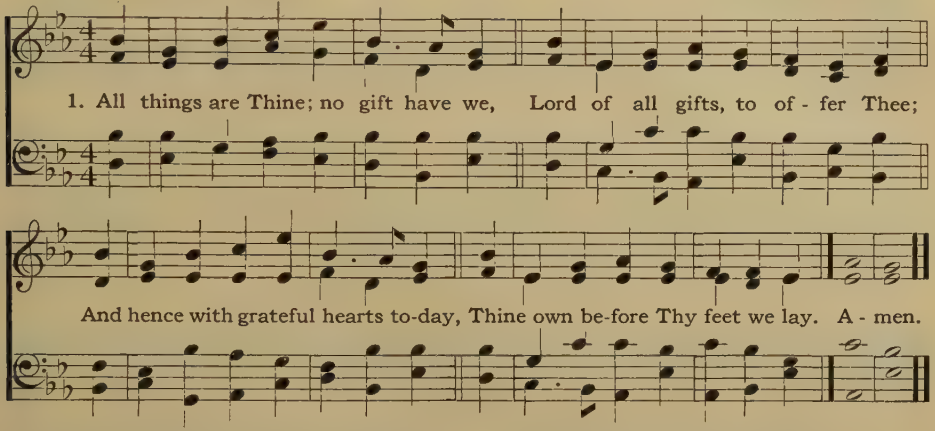
3 The minds that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the top-stone in its day.

4 Both now and ever, Lord, protect
The temple of Thine own elect;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever-blessèd Trinity.

The Rev. John M. Neale, 1818–1866 (1844)

324 ST. GREGORY L. M.

Knorr's Neuer Helicon, Nuernberg, 1684


1. All things are Thine; no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to of - fer Thee;
And hence with grateful hearts to-day, Thine own be-fore Thy feet we lay. A - men.

2 Thy will was in the builders' thought;
Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought;
Through mortal motive, scheme, and plan,
Thy wise eternal purpose ran.

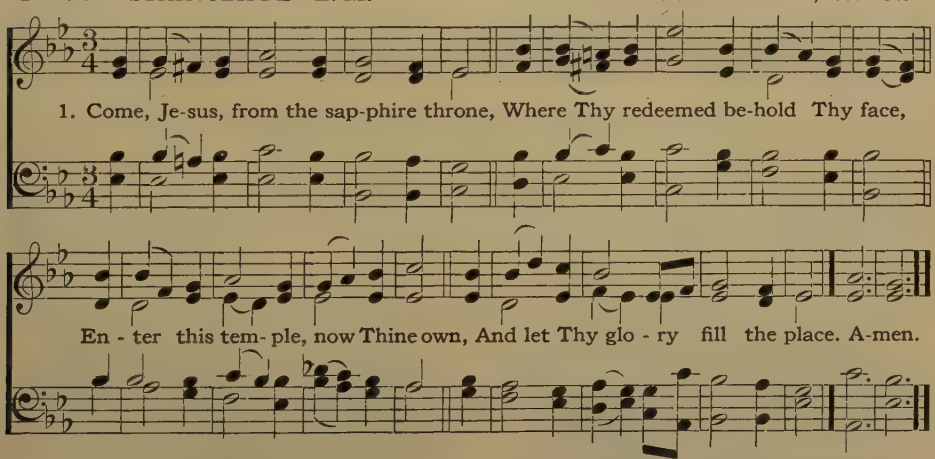
3 In weakness and in want we call
On Thee for Whom the heavens are small;
Thy glory is Thy children's good,
Thy joy Thy tender fatherhood.

4 O Father, deign these walls to bless;
Fill with Thy love their emptiness;
And let their door a gateway be
To lead us from ourselves to Thee.

John G. Whittier, 1807–1892

325 STAINCLIFFE L. M.

Robert William Dixon, 1750–1825


1. Come, Je-sus, from the sap-phire throne, Where Thy redeemed be-hold Thy face,
En - ter this tem- ple, now Thine own, And let Thy glo - ry fill the place. A-men.

2 We praise Thee that to-day we see
Its sacred walls before Thee stand;
'Tis Thine for us: 'tis ours for Thee;
Reared by Thy kind assisting hand.

3 Oft as returns the day of rest,
Let heartfelt worship here ascend;
With Thine own joy fill every breast,
With Thine own pow'r Thy word attend.

4 Here in the dark and sorrowing day,
Bid Thou the throbbing heart be still;
O wipe the mourner's tears away,
And give new strength to meet Thy will.

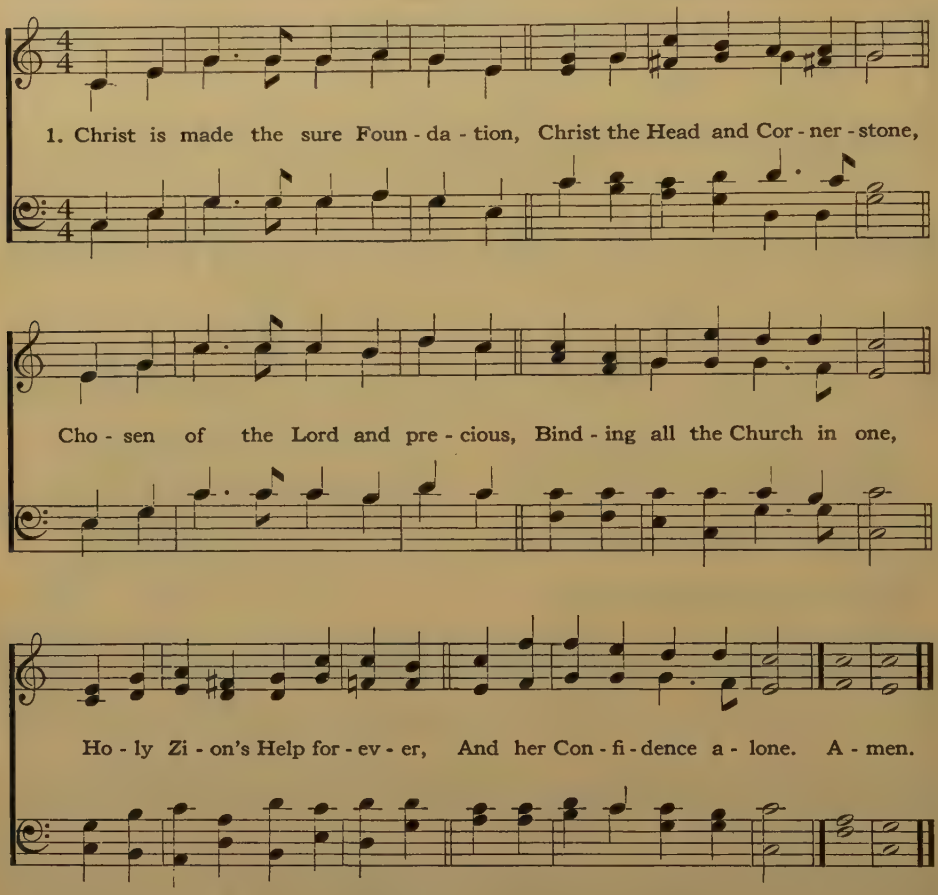
5 When round this Board Thine own shall meet,
And keep the feast of dying love,
Be our communion ever sweet
With Thee, and with Thy Church above.

6 Come, faithful Shepherd, feed Thy sheep;
In Thine own arms the lambs infold;
Give help to climb the heav'nward steep,
Till Thy full glory we behold.

The Rev. Ray Palmer, 1808–1887

326 TRIUMPH 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. Trochaic (91, E)

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876


1. Christ is made the sure Foun - da - tion, Christ the Head and Cor - ner - stone,
Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the Church in one,
Ho - ly Zi - on's Help for - ev - er, And her Con - fi - dence a - lone. A - men.

2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

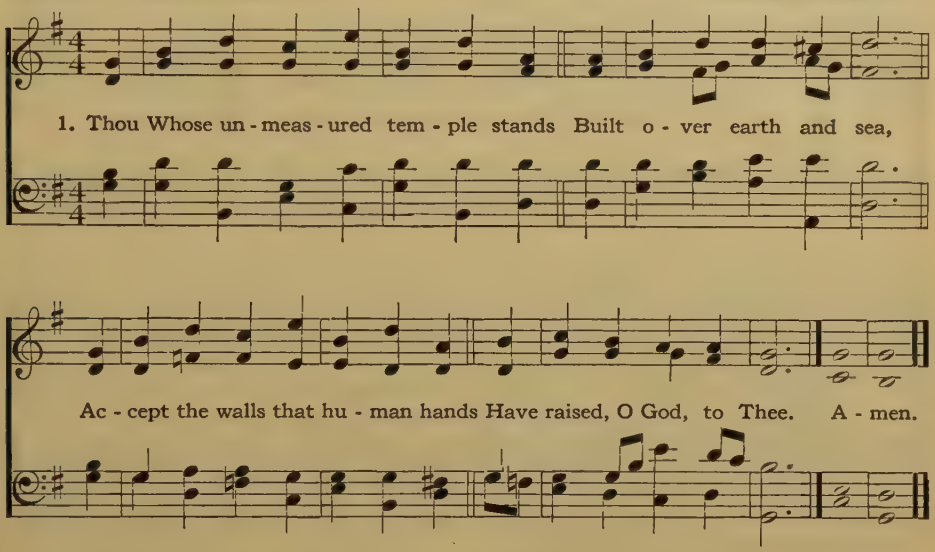
3 To this temple where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray,
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain.
What they gain of Thee for ever
With the blesséd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

Anon. (Latin, 7th Cent.)
The Rev. John M. Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1851)

327 YORK C. M.

The Scotch Psalter, 1615


1. Thou Whose un - meas - ured tem - ple stands Built o - ver earth and sea,
Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised, O God, to Thee. A - men.

2 And let the Comforter and Friend,
The Holy Spirit, meet
With those who here in worship bend
Before Thy mercy-seat.

3 May they who err be guided here
To find the better way,
And they who mourn and they who fear
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And hallowed wishes rise,
While round these peaceful walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

Wm. Cullen Bryant, 1794–1878

328 YORK C. M.

1 Light up this house with glory, Lord,
Enter, and claim Thine own;
Receive the homage of our souls,
Erect Thy temple-throne.

2 We ask no bright Shekinah-cloud,
To glorify the place;
Give, Lord, the substance of that sign—
A plenitude of grace.

3 No rushing, mighty wind we ask;
No tongues of flame desire;
Grant us the Spirit's quickening light,
His purifying fire.

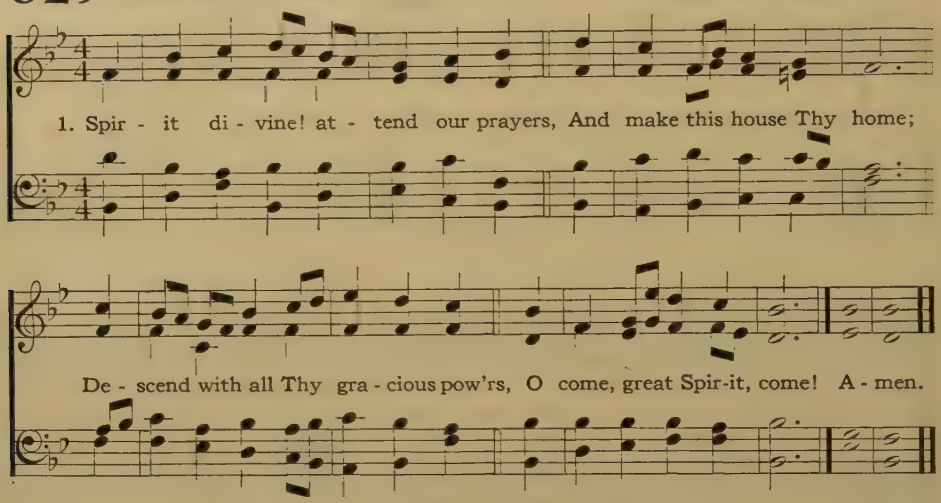
4 O Thou, Who, risen, cam'st to bless,
Gently as comes the dew,
Here entering, breathe on all around,
"Peace, peace be unto you."

5 Light up this house with glory, Lord,
The glory of that love
Which forms and saves a Church below,
And makes a heaven above.

The Rev. J. Harris, 1802–1856

329 TIVERTON C. M.

The Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1720–1768


1. Spir - it di - vine! at - tend our prayers, And make this house Thy home;
De - scend with all Thy gra - cious pow'rs, O come, great Spir-it, come! A - men.

2 Come as the light; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire; and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.

4 Come as the dove; and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
And let Thy Church on earth be-
Blest as the Church above. [come

5 Come as the wind; with rushing sound,
And pentecostal grace,
That all, of woman born, may see
The glory of Thy face.

The Rev. Andrew Reed, 1787–1862 (1829)

330 TIVERTON C. M.

1 Come, join the throng, on this glad day,
And praise our God and King!
Let all rejoice with heart and voice,
And thankful tribute bring.

2 This house, our God, to Thee we build,
For worship, praise and prayer,
We here recount Thy mercies, Lord,
And all Thy watchful care.

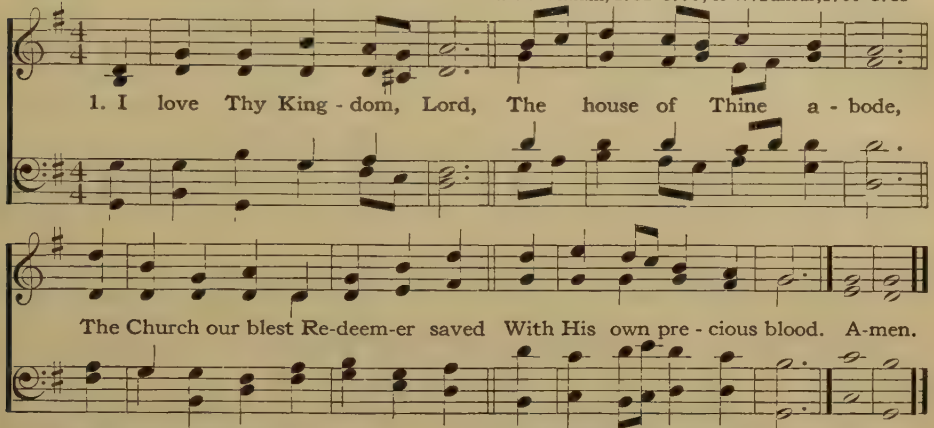
3 Our glad hosannas here we raise,
To Thee, our fathers' God,
And with devotion we will tread
The paths our fathers trod.

4 With love to Thee this house we give,
Ourselves, our lives, our all;
We gladly own Thee as our King,
And crown Thee Lord of all.

Henry E. Fries, 1857 —— (1915)

331 ST. THOMAS S.M. (582, P)

Attributed to Georg Friedrich Händel, 1685–1759; or Aaron William, 1731–1776; or W. Tansur, 1700–1783



2 I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

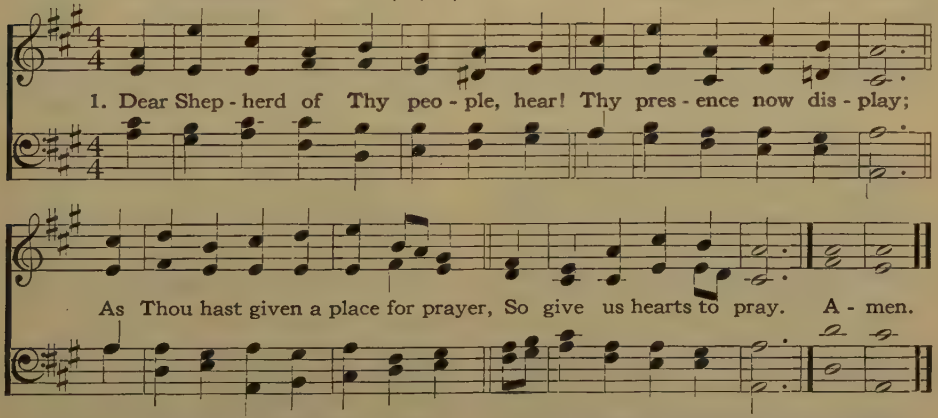
5 Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour, and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given [yield,
The brightest glories earth can
And brighter bliss of heaven.

The Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1752–1817

332 ST. STEPHEN C.M. (14, N)

William Jones, 1726–1800 (1789)


1. Dear Shep - herd of Thy peo - ple, hear! Thy pres - ence now dis - play;
As Thou hast given a place for prayer, So give us hearts to pray. A - men.

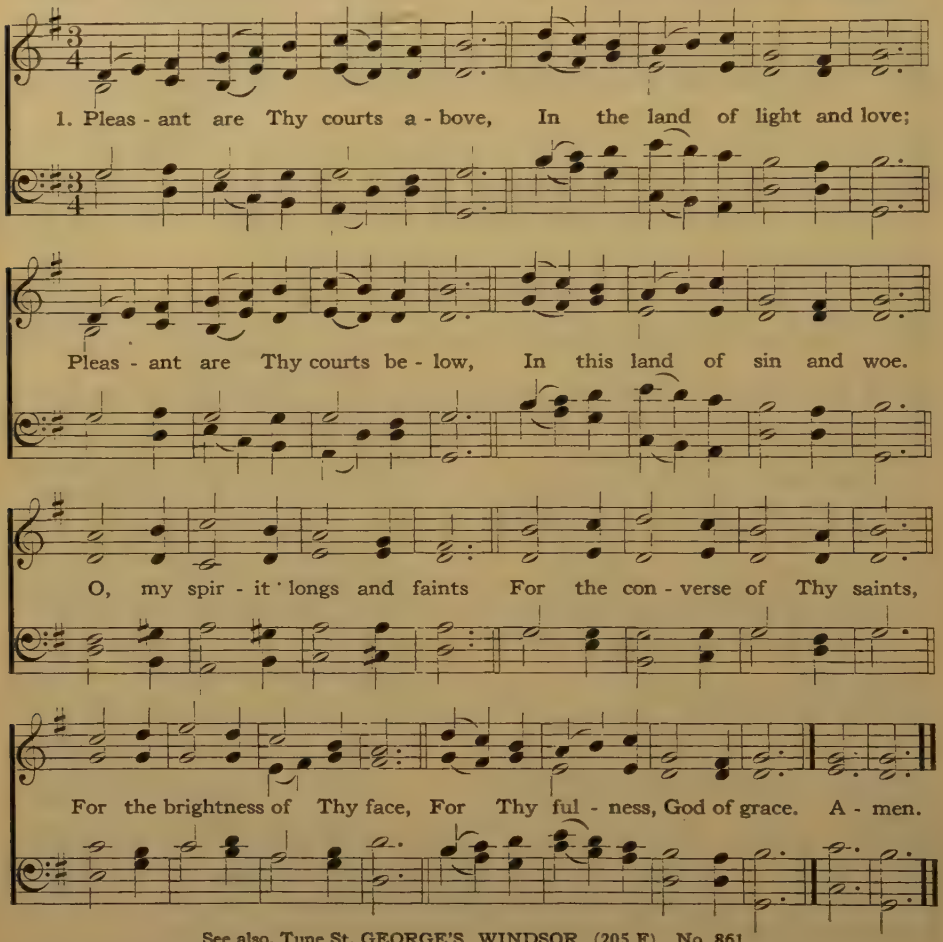
2 Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience
The wounded spirit heal. [ease,

3 O, may the Gospel's joyful sound,
Enforced by mighty grace,
Awaken many sinners round,
To come and fill the place.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807

333 MAIDSTONE 7.7.7.7. D.

Walter B. Gilbert, 1829–1910 (1862)


1. Pleas - ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;
Pleas - ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.
O, my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy ful - ness, God of grace. A - men.

See also, Tune St. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR, (205 F) No. 861

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

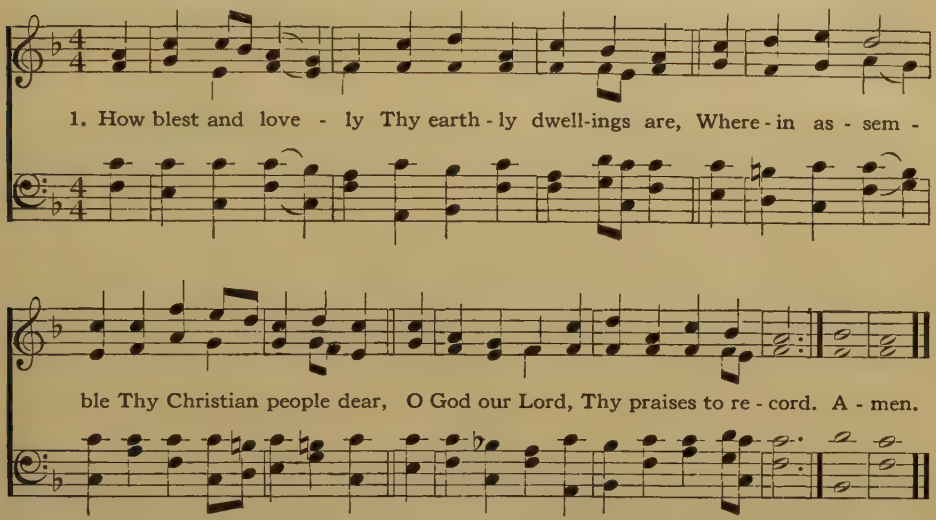
3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart:
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

The Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1793–1847 (1834)

334 AUGUSTA 11.11.10. Iambic (69, A)

Bohemian Brethren, 1566


1. How blest and love - ly Thy earth - ly dwell-ings are, Where - in as - sem -
ble Thy Christian people dear, O God our Lord, Thy praises to re - cord. A - men.

2 One day is better, if spent Thy courts within,
Than thousand others of pleasurable sin;
Thy holy will, oh help us to fulfill.

3 Preserve for ever our sacred liberty,
As conscience prompts us, to meet and worship Thee,
To thank and praise Thee for Thy word of grace.

Bishop John Augusta, 1500–1572

335 MAIDSTONE 7.7.7.7. D. No. 333

1 Lord of life, of love, of light,
Clothed in mercy, armed with might,
Worship centres at Thy throne,
Praise belongs to Thee alone!
Be this house forever Thine;
Through it let Thy favor shine;
Feed the souls that here shall meet,
From Thy bounty pure and sweet.

2 Write salvation on these walls;
Succour those whom sin enthrals;
Lightened with celestial rays,
Let these gates reflect Thy praise.
Thou Who dwellest where is sung
Praise to Thee by human tongue,
With the presence of Thy grace
Dwell henceforth within this place.

3 On Thy faithful servants pour
Richest mercies from Thy store,
And till life's brief hour shall end,
Be their Guardian, Saviour, Friend.
Father holy! Christ most blest!
Evermore within us rest!
Spirit pure, illume our ways
With Thy bright, celestial rays!

Benjamin H. Hall, 1881

336 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6. D. (151, M)

Henry Smart, 1813–1879 (1836)

1. With joy - ful - ness and long - ing We look to Thee, O Lord;
Re - ceive us in Thy mer - cy, And cheer us with Thy word.
Crown us with lov - ing kind - ness, And prom - is - es of grace,
And let Thy ben - e - dic - tion A - bide with - in this place. A - men.

2 The years have all been crowded
With tokens of Thy love;
And many who here sought Thee
Now worship Thee above.
But we, O Lord, still need Thee,
Our pilgrim feet to stay,
For evil often triumphs
As faith to fear gives way.

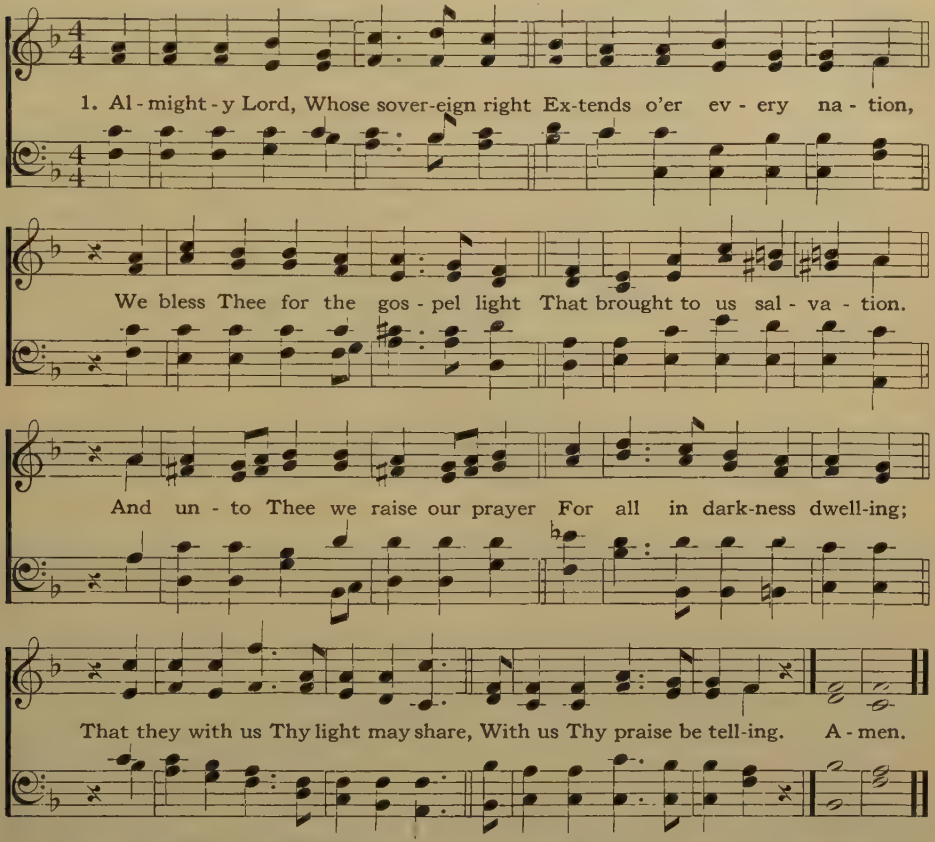
3 Teach us to know our calling,
And make that calling sure;
Endow us with the guerdon
Of those whose hearts are pure.
Then by the blood that bought us
And by the grace that sought,
Help us, in loving truly,
To serve Thee as we ought.

4 Lord, make Thy people willing,
In Thy great day of power;
Call out recruits, great captains,
And from this happy hour
Lead on to fresh endeavor
A people true and strong,
Till, jubilant in glory,
They swell the Conqueror's song.

Bishop Frederick Ellis, 1835– —— (1899)

337 CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7. D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1875)


1. Al - might - y Lord, Whose sover-eign right Ex-tends o'er ev - ery na - tion,
We bless Thee for the gos - pel light That brought to us sal - va - tion.
And un - to Thee we raise our prayer For all in dark-ness dwell-ing;
That they with us Thy light may share, With us Thy praise be tell-ing. A - men.

2 O, hear us as we call on Thee
For all the truth possessing;
That they may ever ready be
To share the heavenly blessing.
To send to earth's remotest shore
The gladdening gospel story,
That all the heathen may adore
Jesus, the King of Glory.

3 As with Thine eyes, Lord, may we see
The world in darkness lying;
And may Thy love the motive be
To save the lost, the dying.
The precious harvest waiting lies,
But few the workers number—
O Church of Christ! arise! arise!
Arouse thee from thy slumber!

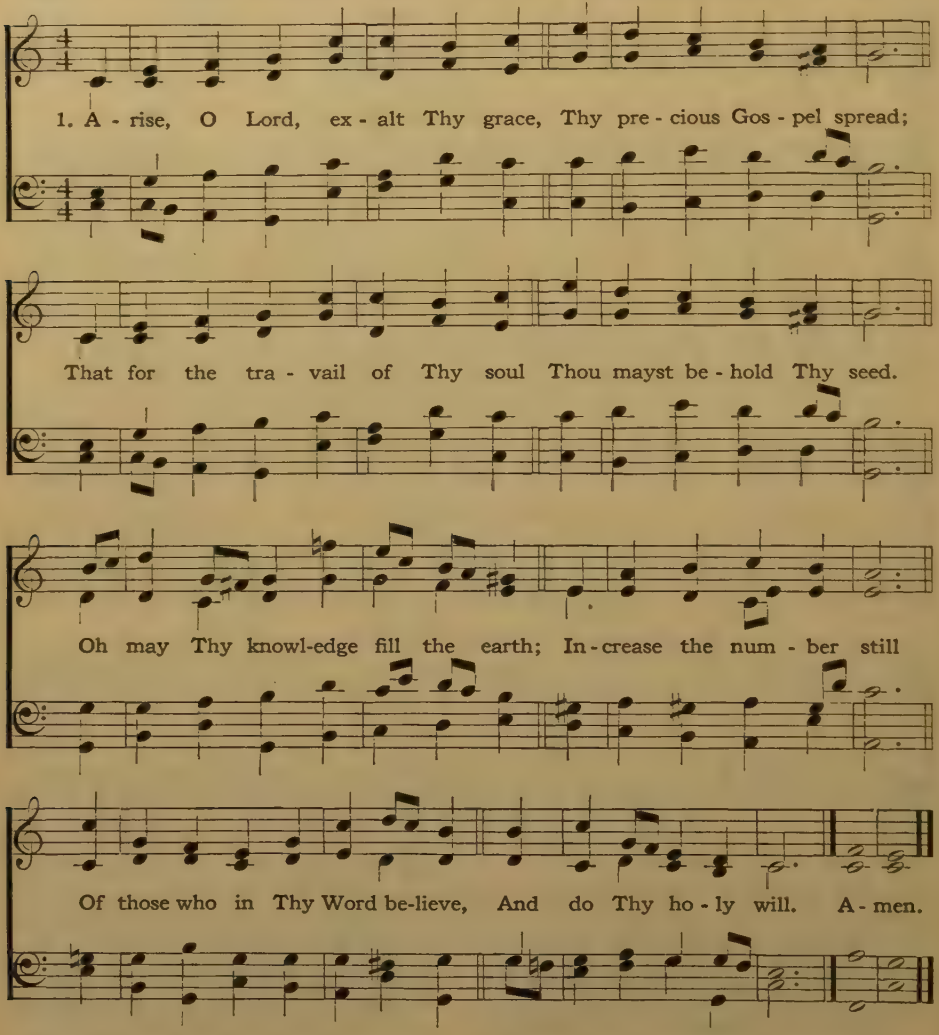
4 Lord, Lord; the impulse must be Thine,
Forgive our sloth, our dullness;
O quicken us with Life divine,
With all Thy Spirit's fulness.
So may our love and faith increase,
Our fervor and devotion;
To speed the messengers of peace
O'er every land and ocean.

5 There evermore be with them, Lord,
And evermore befriend them;
Be Thou their Shield and Great Reward,
To succour and defend them.
Prosper their faithful ministry,
Till, in the day appointed,
The kingdoms of the world shall be
The realm of Thine Anointed.

Bishop Evelyn R. Hasse, 1855–1918 (1903)

338 LINDSEY HOUSE C. M. D. (590, A)

"Tunes for the Hymns," compiled by James Hutton, 1715–1795 (1742–1744)


1. A - rise, O Lord, ex - alt Thy grace, Thy pre - cious Gos - pel spread;
That for the tra - vail of Thy soul Thou mayst be - hold Thy seed.
Oh may Thy knowl-edge fill the earth; In - crease the num - ber still
Of those who in Thy Word be-lieve, And do Thy ho - ly will. A - men.

2 Lord, by Thy Spirit us prepare
To follow Thy command,
To execute Thy utmost aim,
And in Thy presence stand,
As servants willing to be used,
Who in Thy work delight,
And offer freely praise and prayer
As incense day and night.

3 Hereto we gladly say, Amen;
We have this truth avowed,
That we in spirit, body, soul,
Are bound to serve our God,
Who touched, and drew, and wooed our hearts,
And conquered us by love;
To Him we have engaged ourselves,
Oh may we faithful prove.

Countess E. D. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1756 (1735)
W. Delamotte, a. 1742

339 LINDSEY HOUSE (590, A)

1 Thy mercy, Lord, to us dispense,
Thy blessing on us pour;
Lift up Thy gracious countenance
Upon us evermore:
Oh, may we fully know Thy mind,
Thy saving word proclaim,
That many heathen-tribes may find
Salvation in Thy Name.

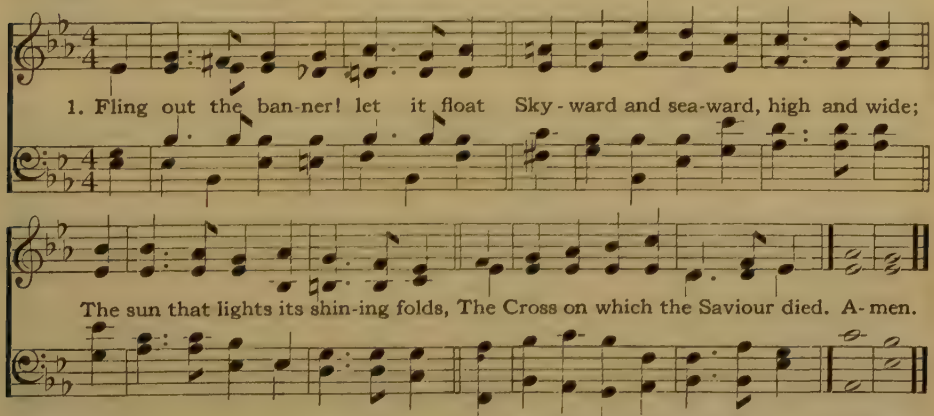
2 Let tongues and kindreds praise the Lord,
Let every nation praise,
Let all the earth with one accord
A glad thanksgiving raise,
That sin no more its sway maintains,
For Christ the Lord is King,
His word defends, His law sustains;
Shout all ye lands and sing!

3 Then shall the earth her increase bring,
Her fruits be multiplied;
Then shall Thy scepter rule, O King,
Thy word be glorified:
And God, our God, with blessings crown,
His faithful Church again,
And earth's remotest bounds shall own
Him, Lord and God! Amen!

Dr. Martin Luther, 1483–1546 (1524)
(1) W. Delamotte, tr., 1742; (2, 3) B. Harvey, Jr., tr., 1829–1894 (1885)

340 WALTHAM L. M.

J. B. Calkin, 1827–1905 (1872)


1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The Cross on which the Saviour died. A-men.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the Cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

Bishop George W. Doane. 1799–1859

341 MISSIONARY 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, O) Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1823)

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from· er-ror's chain. A-men.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783–1826 (1819)

342 MISSIONARY (151, O)

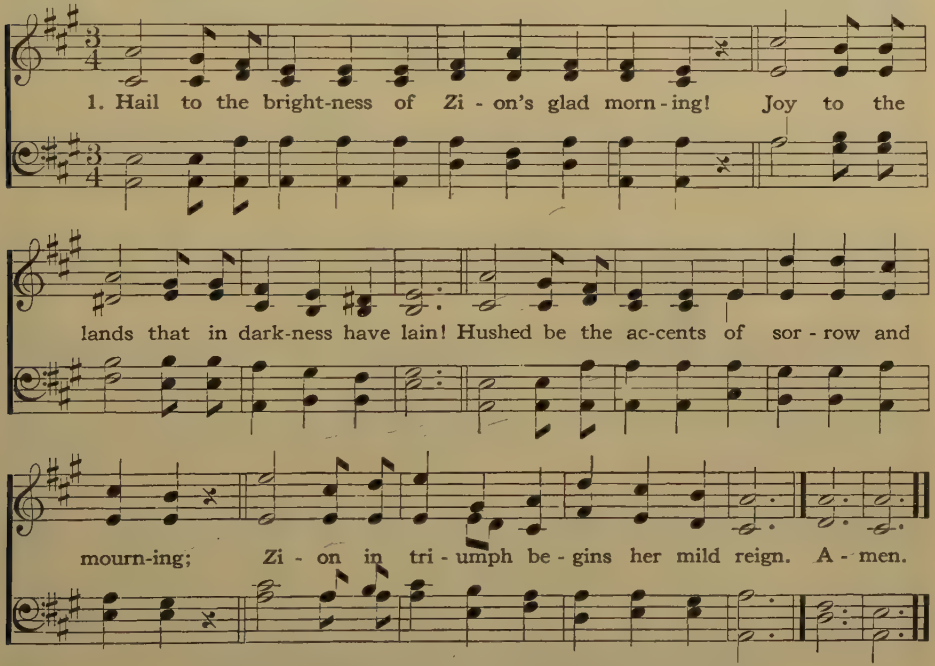
1 Now be the Gospel banner,
In every land unfurled;
And be the shout, "Hosanna!"
Re-echoed through the world;
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receives the great salvation,
And joins the happy throng.

2 Yes, Thou shalt reign forever,
O Jesus, King of kings!
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings.
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise,
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.

Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872

343 WESLEY 11.10.11.10.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1833)


1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Joy to the
lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cents of sor - row and
mourn-ing; Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign. A - men.

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

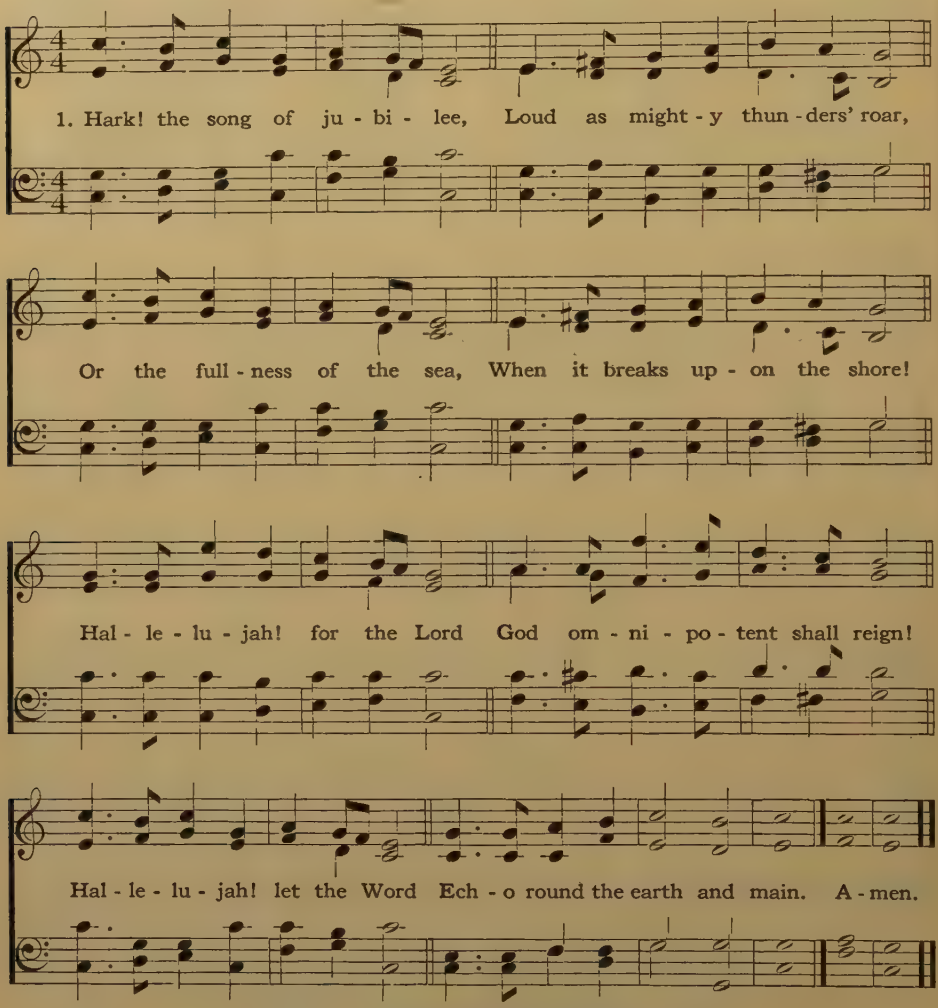
3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872, (1832)

344 THANKSGIVING 7.7.7.7. D.

Walter Bond Gilbert, 1829–1910 (1862)


1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - ders' roar,
Or the full - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore!
Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - ni - po - tent shall reign!
Hal - le - lu - jah! let the Word Ech - o round the earth and main. A - men.

See also, Tune ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR, No. 861

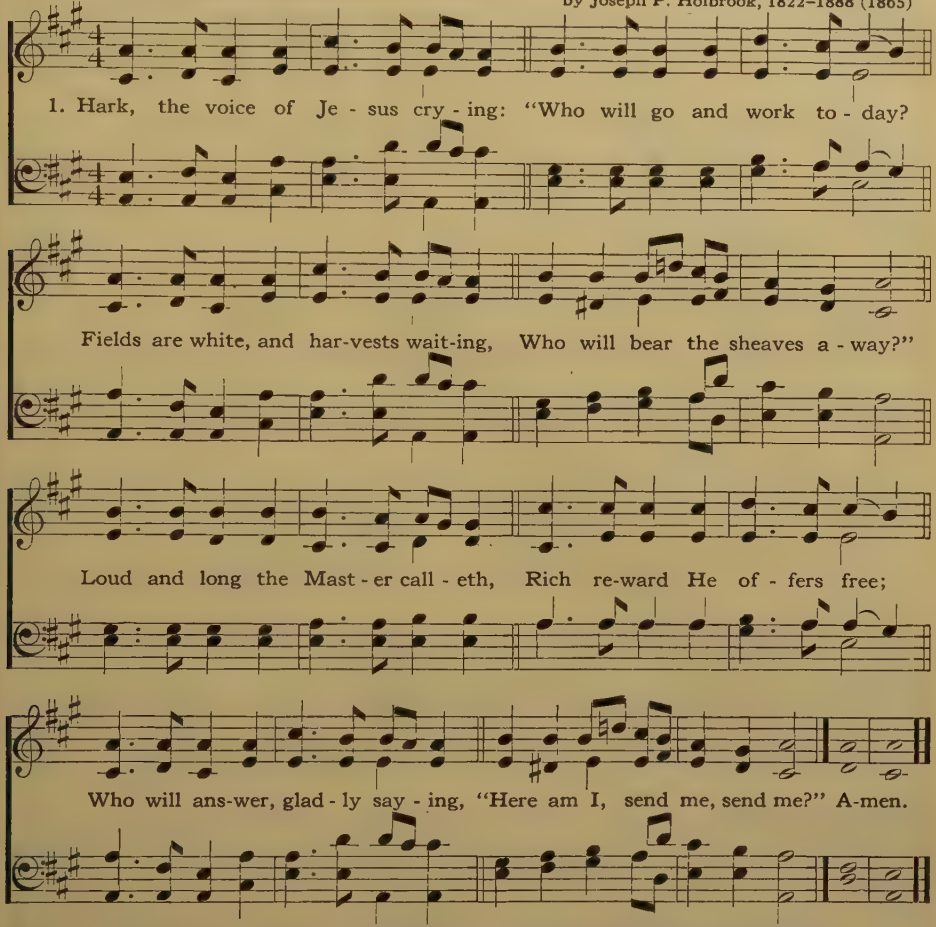
2 Hallelujah! hark, the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies!
See Jehovah's banner furled!
Sheathed His sword! He speaks
—'tis done!
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son!

3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed
away.
Then the end: beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is All in All!

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1818)

345 DISCIPLE (ELLESDIE) 8.7.8.7. D.

Arr. from W. A. Mozart, 1756–1791
by Joseph P. Holbrook, 1822–1888 (1865)


1. Hark, the voice of Je - sus cry - ing: "Who will go and work to - day?
Fields are white, and har-vests wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
Loud and long the Mast - er call - eth, Rich re-ward He of - fers free;
Who will ans-wer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?" A-men.

See also, Tune DULCE CARMEN, (167, G) No. 123, SANCTUARY, No. 650

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite;
And the least you give for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

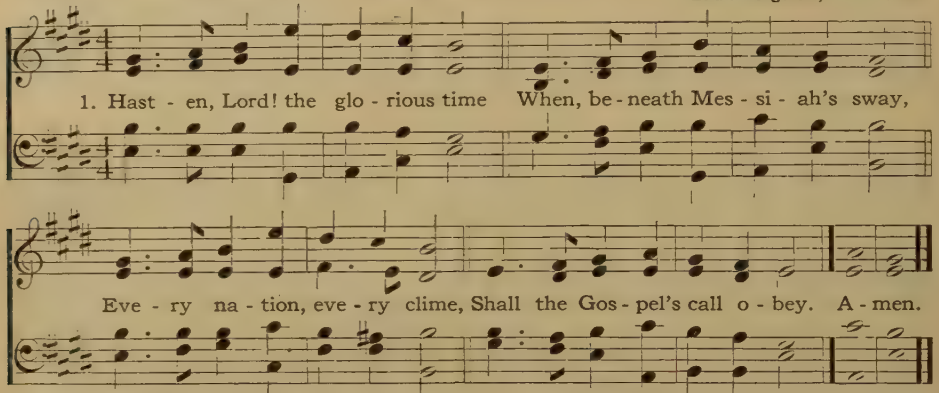
3 If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the judgment's dread alarms.
You can lead the little children
To the Saviour's waiting arms.

4 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly.
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me."

The Rev. Daniel March, 1816–1909 (1868)

346 INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, M)

Thibaut. IV, 1201–1254
G. B. Pergolesi, —— 1736



2 Mightiest kings His power shall own,
Heathen tribes His Name adore;
Satan and his host, o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

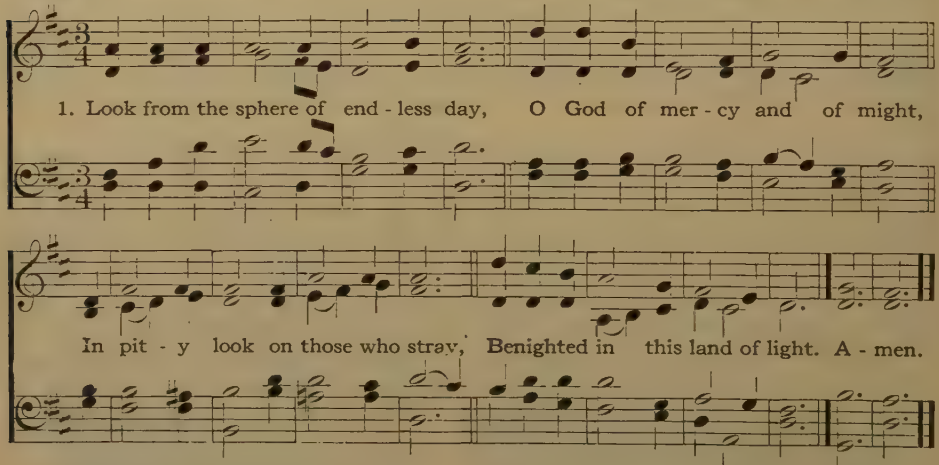
3 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness and joy and peace
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;
Ever praise His glorious Name;
All His mighty acts record;
All His wondrous love proclaim.

Harriet Auber, 1773–1862 (1829)

347 RIVAULX L. M.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1875)


1. Look from the sphere of end - less day, O God of mer - cy and of might,
In pit - y look on those who stray, Benighted in this land of light. A - men.

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee!

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call [old,
The thoughtless young, the hardened
A wandering flock, and bring them all
To the Good Shepherd's peaceful fold.

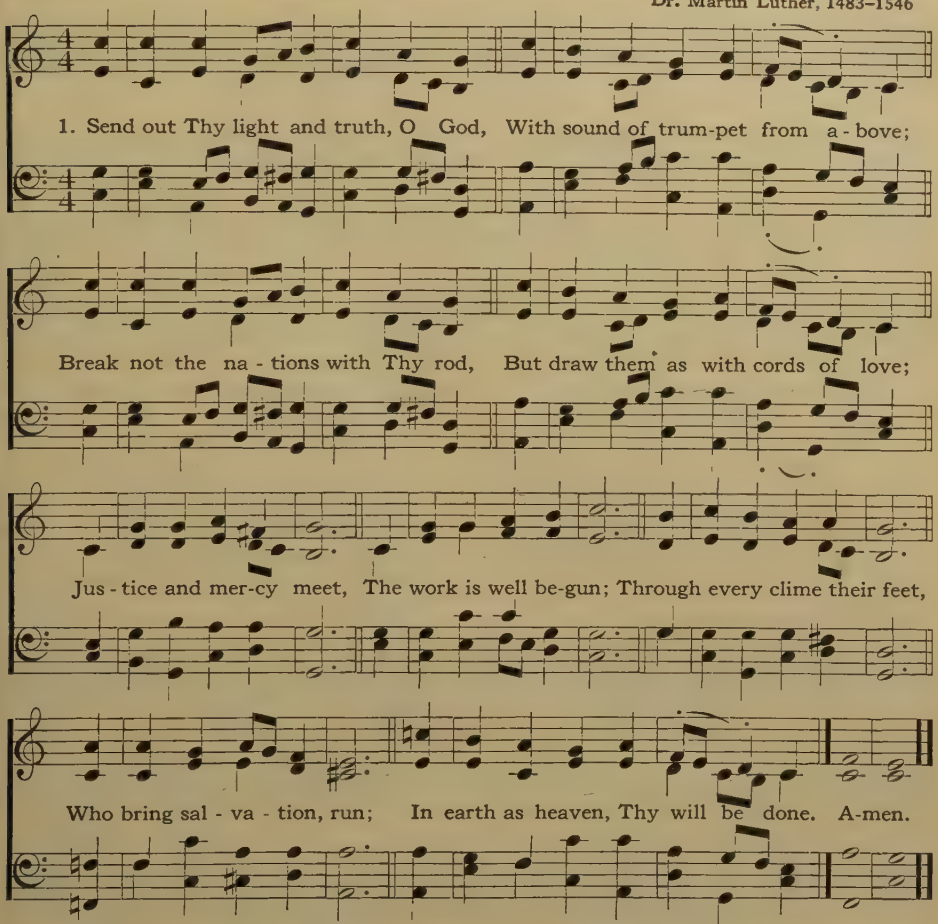
4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
On which, with sorrowing eyes, we gaze,
Shall grow, with living waters, green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

William Cullen Bryant, 1794–1878 (1840)

348 FORTRESS (EIN' FESTE BURG) 8.8.8.8.6.6.6.6.7. (199, A)

Dr. Martin Luther, 1483–1546


1. Send out Thy light and truth, O God, With sound of trum-pet from a - bove;
Break not the na - tions with Thy rod, But draw them as with cords of love;
Jus - tice and mer-cy meet, The work is well be-gun; Through every clime their feet,
Who bring sal - va - tion, run; In earth as heaven, Thy will be done. A-men.

2 Before Thee every idol fall, [lies;
Rend the false prophet's vail of
The fullness of the Gentiles call;
Be Israel saved, let Jacob rise;
Thy Kingdom come indeed,
Thy Church with union bless,
All Scripture be her creed,
And every tongue confess
One Lord,—the Lord our Right- [eousness.

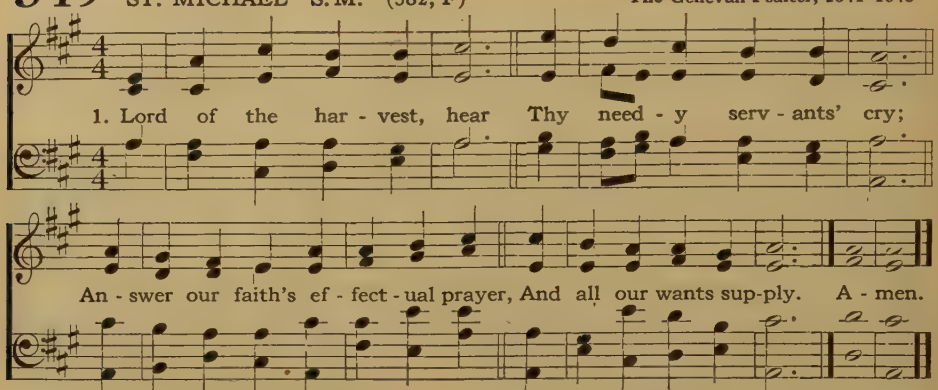
3 Now, for the travail of His soul,
Messiah's peaceful reign advance;
From sun to sun, from pole to pole,
He claims His pledged inher-
O Thou Most Mighty, gird [itance;
Thy sword upon Thy thigh,
That two-edged sword, Thy Word,
By which Thy foes shall die,—
Then spring, new-born, beneath [Thine eye.

4 So perish all Thine enemies!
Their enmity alone be slain;
Them in the arms of mercy seize,
Breathe, and their souls shall come again:
So may Thy friends at length,
Oft smitten, oft laid low,
Forth, like the sun in strength,
Conquering, to conquer go,—
Till to Thy throne all nations flow.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854, (1836)

349 ST. MICHAEL S.M. (582, F)

The Genevan Psalter, 1541–1543



2 On Thee we humbly wait;
Our wants are in Thy view;
Thy harvest, truly, Lord, is great,
The laborers are few.

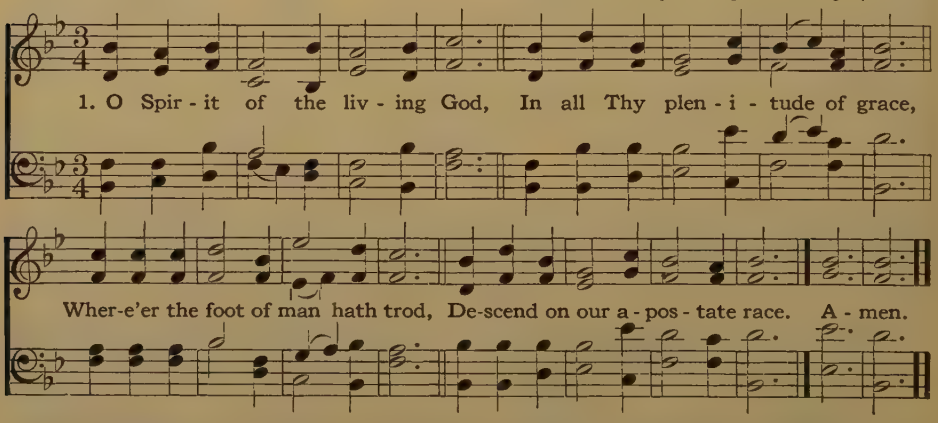
3 Convert and send forth more
Into Thy Church abroad,
And let them speak Thy word of power,
As workers with their God.

4 O, let them spread Thy Name,
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all redeeming love.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1742)

350 MENDON L. M.

German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828


1. O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In all Thy plen - i - tude of grace,
Wher-e'er the foot of man hath trod, De-scend on our a - pos - tate race. A - men.

2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

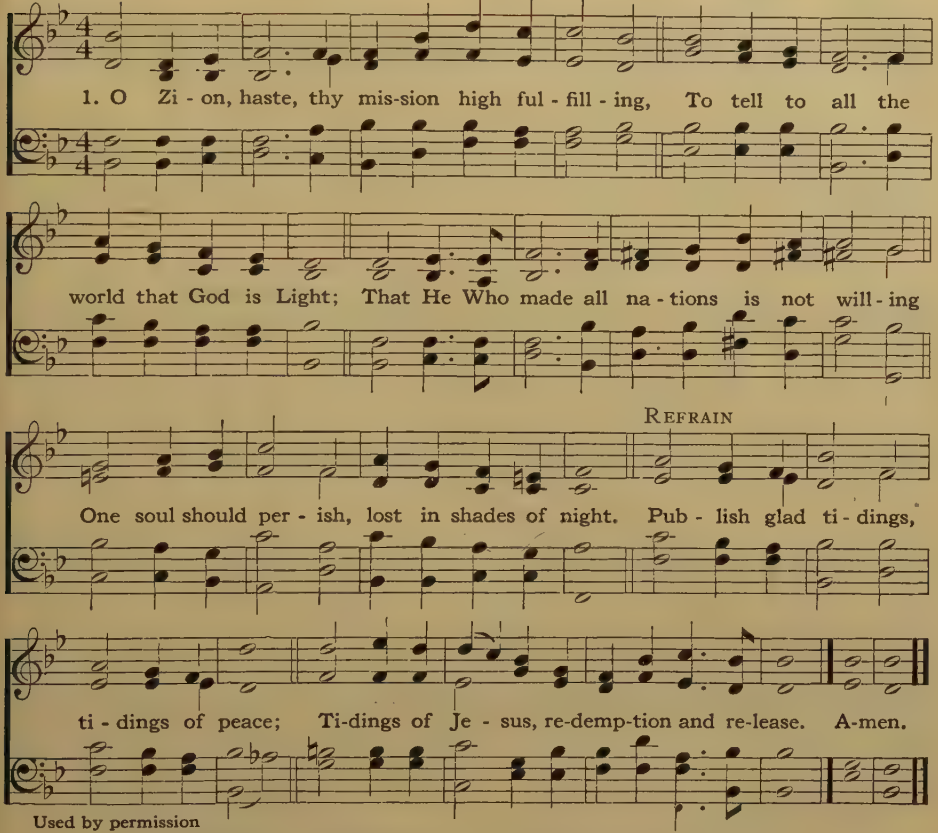
4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The Name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1823)

351 ANGELIC SONGS 11.10.11.10.9.11.

James Walch, 1837–1901 (1875)


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
world that God is Light; That He Who made all na - tions is not will - ing
REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
ti - dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-men.

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2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.—*Ref.*

3 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in Whom they live and move, is Love;
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.—*Ref.*

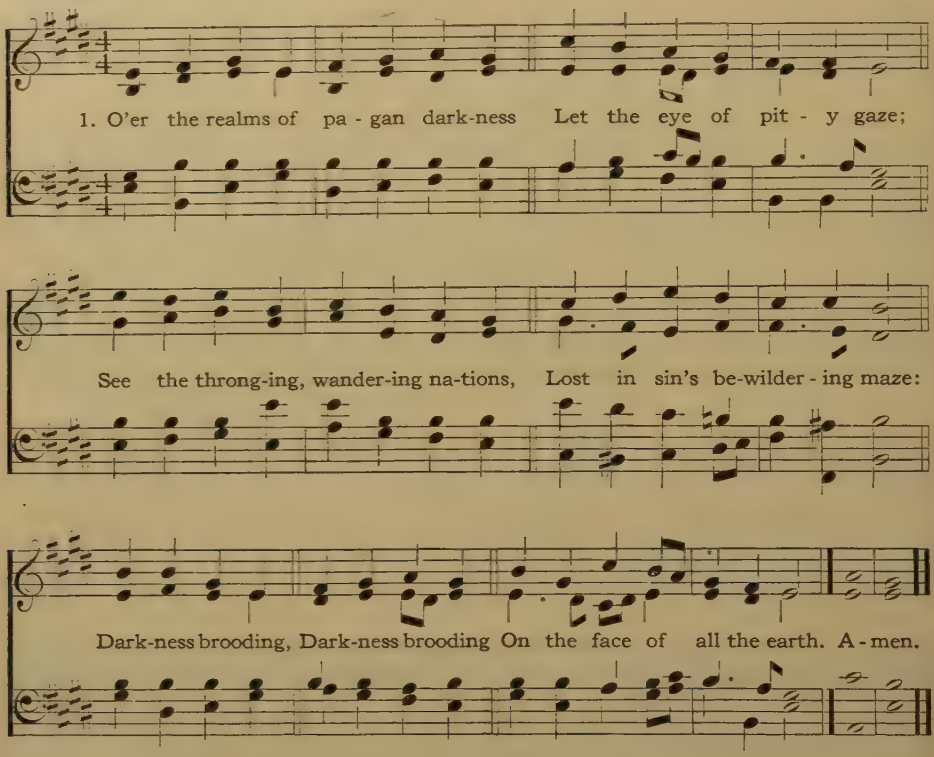
4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.—*Ref.*

5 He comes again—O Zion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace,
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.—*Ref.*

Mary Ann Thomson, 1834 —— (1870)

352 HOLYWOOD 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. (585, E)

J. F. Wade's "Cantus Diversi," 1751


1. O'er the realms of pa - gan dark-ness Let the eye of pit - y gaze;
See the throng-ing, wander-ing na-tions, Lost in sin's be-wilder - ing maze:
Dark-ness brooding, Dark-ness brooding On the face of all the earth. A - men.

2 Light of them that sit in darkness,
Rise and shine! Thy blessings bring;
Light to lighten all the Gentiles,
Rise with healing in Thy wing;
To Thy brightness,
Let all kings and nations come.

3 May the heathen, now adoring
Idol-gods of wood and stone,
Come, and worshiping before Him,
Serve the living God alone;
Let Thy glory
Fill the earth as floods the sea.

4 Thou, to Whom all power is given,
Speak the word: at Thy command
Let the heralds of Thy mercy
Spread Thy Name from land to land;
Lord, be with them,
Always, to the end of time.

The Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1779–1823

353 THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E.) No. 21

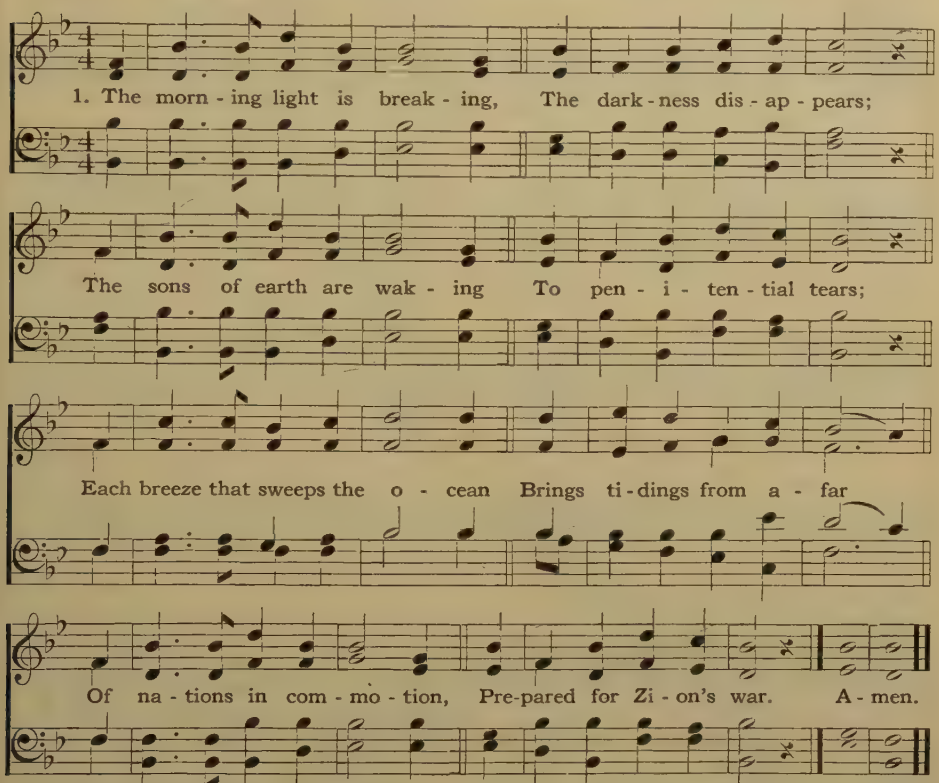
1 From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord!
Eternal truth attends Thy Word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1719)

354 WEBB 7.6.7.6. D. (151, T)

George J. Webb, 1803–1887 (1837)


1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war. A - men.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

The Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1808–1895 (1832)

355 WEBB 7.6.7.6. D.

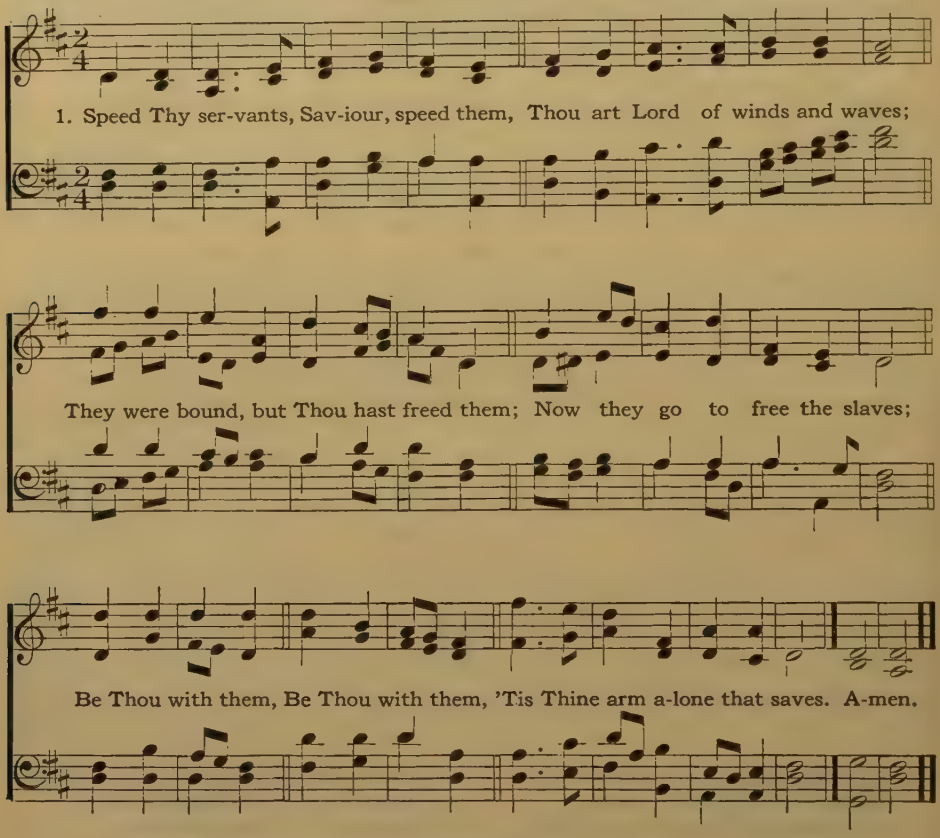
1 Our country's voice is pleading,
Ye men of God, arise!
His providence is leading,
The land before you lies;
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.

2 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His Cross beholding,
In Him are fully blest.
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy sceptre shall obey.

Mrs. Maria Frances Anderson, 1819 —— (1849)

See also, Tune MISSIONARY, (151, O) No. 341

356 ST. PETER'S 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. Trochaic (585, G) James Turle, 1802–1882 (1862)


1. Speed Thy ser-vants, Sav-iour, speed them, Thou art Lord of winds and waves;
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves;
Be Thou with them, Be Thou with them, 'Tis Thine arm a-lone that saves. A-men.

See also, Tune JUDGMENT, (585, A) No. 364

2 Friends and home and all forsaking,
Lord, they go at Thy command,
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land;
O be with them;
Lead them safely by the hand.

3 When they reach the land of strangers,
And the prospect dark appears,
Nothing seen but toil and dangers,
Nothing felt but doubts and fears;
Be Thou with them;
Hear their sighs, and count their tears.

4 When no fruit appears to cheer them,
And they seem to toil in vain,
Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,
Then their sinking hopes sustain;
Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again.

5 In the midst of opposition,
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
When success attends their mission,
Let Thy servants humblest be;
Never leave them,
Till Thy face in heaven they see.

The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854 (1820)

357 ST. PETER'S (585, G) No. 356
REGENT SQUARE (585, D) No. 164

1 Saints of God! the dawn is brightening,
Token of our coming Lord;
O'er the earth the field is whitening;
Louder rings the Master's word,—
"Pray for reapers, Pray for reapers
In the harvest of the Lord."

2 Now, O Lord! fulfil Thy pleasure,
Breathe upon Thy chosen band,
And, with pentecostal measure,
Send forth reapers o'er our land,—
Faithful reapers, Faithful reapers,
Gathering sheaves for Thy right hand.

3 Broad the shadow of our nation,
Eager millions hither roam;
Lo! they wait for Thy salvation;
Come, Lord Jesus! quickly come!
By Thy Spirit, By Thy Spirit,
Bring Thy ransomed people home.

4 Soon shall end the time of weeping,
Soon the reaping time will come,—
Heaven and earth together keeping
God's eternal Harvest Home:
Saints and angels! Saints and angels!
Shout the world's great Harvest Home.

Mary Hamlin Maxwell, 1814–1853 (1849)

358 THE OLD ONE HUNDREDTH (22, E) No. 21

1 There's but a small beginning made,
The earth is still o'ercast with shade:
Break forth, Thou Sun of righteousness,
With healing beams the nations bless.

2 Whene'er we to mankind proclaim
Thy dying love and precious Name,
Support Thy servants' weakness, Lord,
By Thy blest Spirit, grace, and word.

3 Lord of the harvest, laborers send,
Who willing are their lives to spend
In scorching heat and chilling cold,
To bring the heathen to Thy fold.

4 When all our labor here is o'er,
And when our light shall burn no more,
When our endeavors have an end,
Then let our souls to Thee ascend.

Matthew Stach, 1711–1787

359 ELLACOMBE (151, R) No. 184

1 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass,
Ye bars of iron, yield,
And let the King of Glory pass;
The Cross is in the field;
That banner, brighter than the star
That leads the train of night,
Shines on their march, and guides from far
His servants, to the fight.

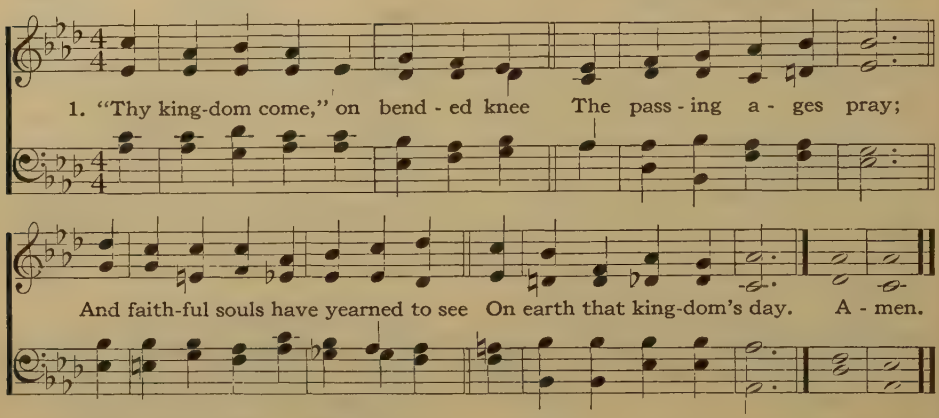
2 A holy war those servants wage;
In that mysterious strife
The powers of heaven and hell engage
For more than death or life.
Ye armies of the living God,
Ye warriors of Christ's host,
Where hallowed footstep never trod
Take your appointed post.

3 Though few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength,
Go to the conquest of all lands;
All must be His at length.
Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass;
The Cross hath won the field!

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1843)

360 ST. MARGUERITE C.M.

The Rev. Edward C. Walker, 1876


1. "Thy king-dom come," on bend - ed knee The pass - ing a - ges pray;
And faith-ful souls have yearned to see On earth that king-dom's day. A - men.

2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong;
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near;

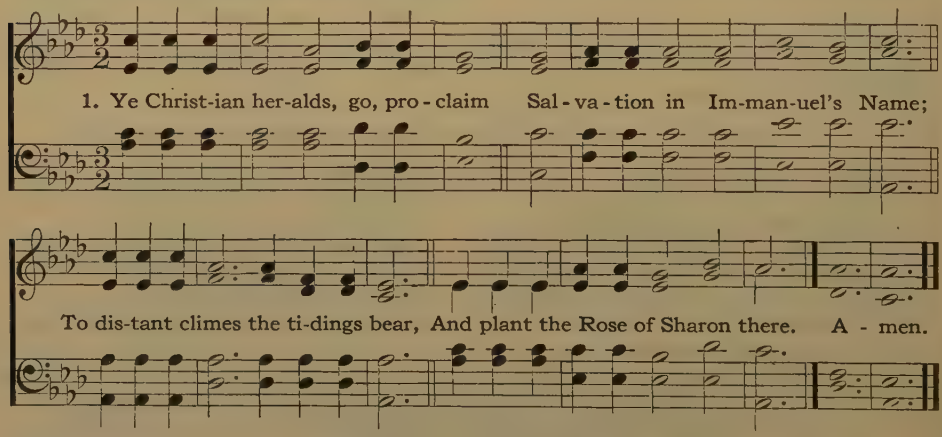
4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrongs shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed;

5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad;—
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

The Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, 1840 —— (1891)

361 MISSIONARY CHANT L.M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1795–1857 (1832)


1. Ye Christ-ian her-alds, go, pro - claim Sal - va - tion in Im-man-uel's Name;
To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there. A - men.

2 God shield you with a wall of fire,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And calm the savage breast to peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then may we meet to part no more,
Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

The Rev. Bourne H. Draper, 1775–1843 (1803) alt.

362 MARENZO 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6. Iambic (146, A) Johann Crueger, 1598–1662 (1649)

1. To Thee, most ho - ly Lord, We sing, with hearts and voi - ces;
In Thee, with one ac - cord, Thy Church on earth re - joic - es!
We bend be - fore Thy throne, And hum - bly chant Thy praise;
We wor - ship Thee a - lone, Whose love hath crowned our days. A - men.

2 On this, our festal day,
Thy people here adore Thee;
We come to sing and pray,
And lay our gifts before Thee.
Thy hand hath helped us on
Thro' every passing year;
Now, Father, Spirit, Son,
Our grateful praises hear!

3 "Go forth in all the earth,"—
Thy word to us is given:
"Proclaim salvation's worth
To all men under heaven."
This holy task, O Lord,
Thy Church must quite fulfill;
Do Thou Thy grace afford,
And mold us to Thy will.

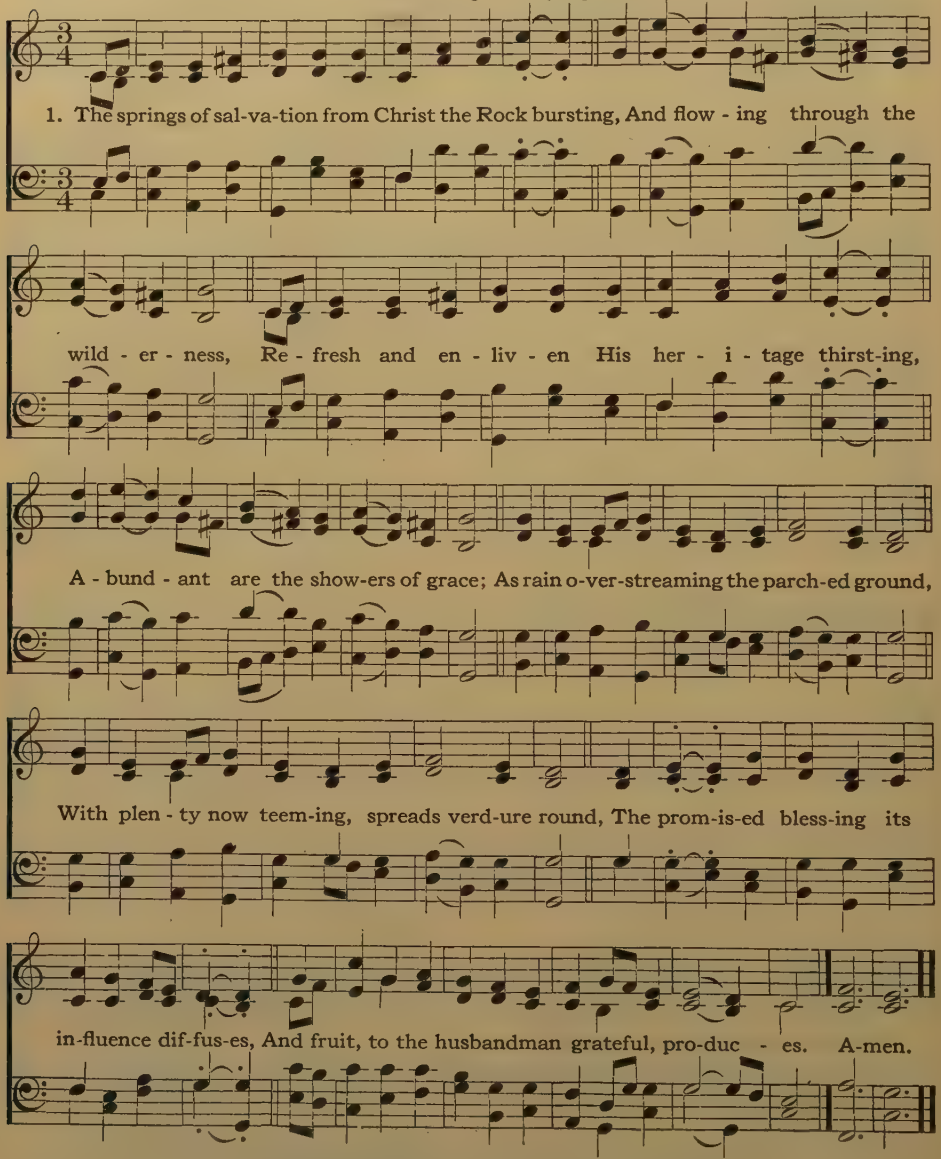
4 Thy faithful servants bless,
In all remotest places,
Where'er they Thee confess
To earth's benighted races;—
Until that day shall come,
When multitudes untold
Shall find their glorious home
In heaven's eternal fold!

The Rev. M. F. Oerter, 1864 —— (1919)

(Hymn for the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of the Ohio Foreign Missionary Society)

363 SPRINGS OF SALVATION 12.8.12.8.10.10.12.12. Mixed (221, A)

The Rev. J. A. Freylinghausen, 1704; ? J. Eusebius Schmidt

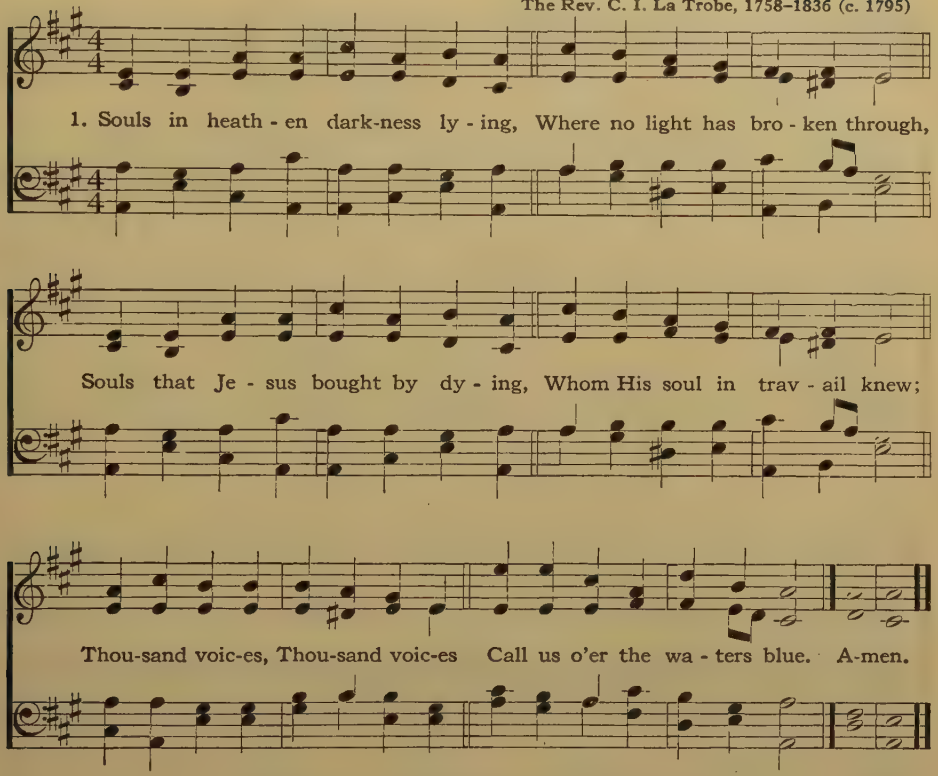

1. The springs of sal-va-tion from Christ the Rock bursting, And flow - ing through the
wild - er - ness, Re - fresh and en - liv - en His her - i - tage thirst-ing,
A - bund - ant are the show-ers of grace; As rain o-ver-streaming the parch-ed ground,
With plen - ty now teem-ing, spreads verd-ure round, The prom-is-ed bless-ing its
in-fluence dif-fus-es, And fruit, to the husbandman grateful, pro-duc - es. A-men.

2 "I'll bless thee and thou shalt be set for a blessing,"
Thus saith the Lord, "to all around;"
Oh, may we, in grace and in number increasing,
In faith which works by love abound;
Upon Thy grace founded immovably,
And rooted and grounded in love to Thee;
Thus shall we in doctrine, in word and behavior,
To others of life unto life prove a savor.

Bishop Frederick William Foster, 1760–1835

364 JUDGMENT 8.7.8.7.8.7. Trochaic (585, A)

The Rev. C. I. La Trobe, 1758–1836 (c. 1795)


1. Souls in heath - en dark-ness ly - ing, Where no light has bro - ken through,
Souls that Je - sus bought by dy - ing, Whom His soul in trav - ail knew;
Thou-sand voic-es, Thou-sand voic-es Call us o'er the wa - ters blue. A-men.

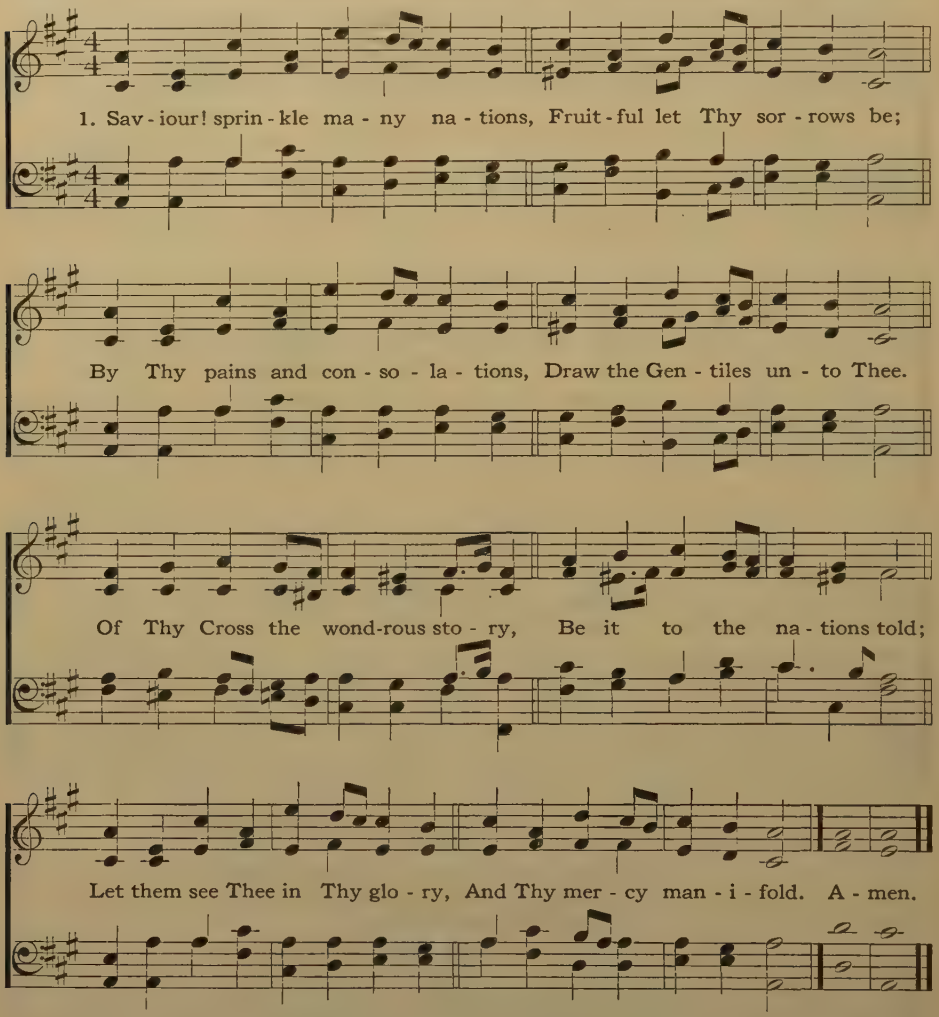
2 Christians, hearken! none has taught them
Of His love so deep and dear;
Of the precious price that bought them;
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
Ye who know Him,
Guide them from their darkness drear.

3 Haste, O haste! and spread the tidings
Wide to earth's remotest strand;
Let no brother's bitter chidings
Rise against us when we stand
In the judgment,
From some far, forgotten land.

4 Lo! the hills for harvest whiten,
All along each distant shore;
Seaward far the islands brighten;
Light of nations, lead us o'er;
When we seek them,
Let Thy Spirit go before.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823–1895

365 GOBAITH 8.7.8.7. D. Trochaic (167, L) Robert Davies, 1814–1867 (1860)


1. Sav - iour! sprin - kle ma - ny na - tions, Fruit - ful let Thy sor - rows be;
By Thy pains and con - so - la - tions, Draw the Gen - tiles un - to Thee.
Of Thy Cross the wond-rous sto - ry, Be it to the na - tions told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glo - ry, And Thy mer - cy man - i - fold. A - men.

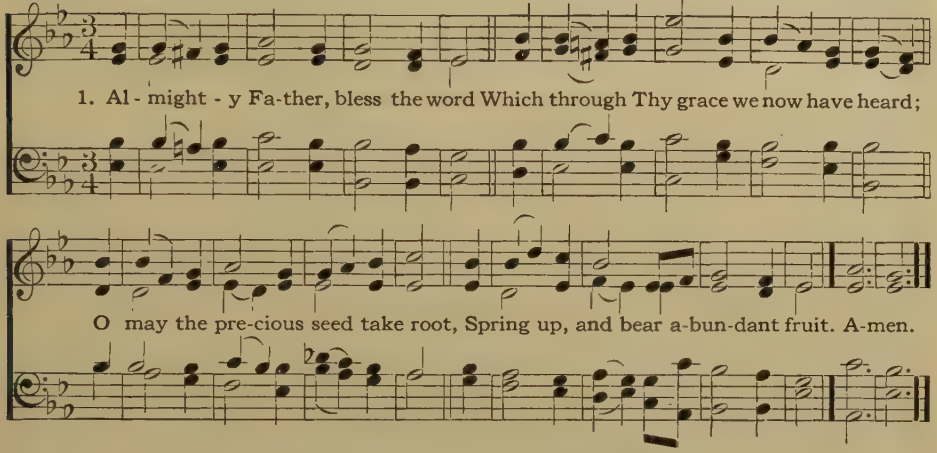
2 Far and wide, though all unknowing
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest,
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain;
Thee they seek, as God of heaven,
Thee, as man, for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth, by every creature,
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Bishop Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1818–1896

366 STAINCLIFFE L. M.

R. W. Dixon, 1750–1825

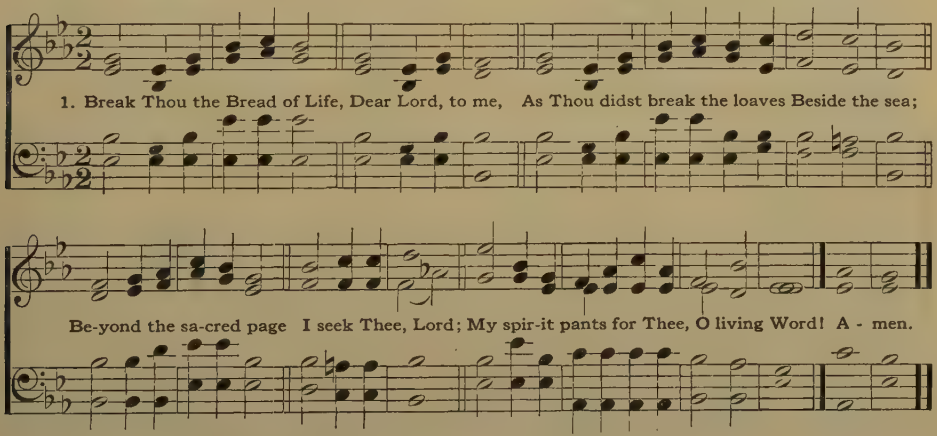

1. Al - might - y Fa-ther, bless the word Which through Thy grace we now have heard;
O may the pre-cious seed take root, Spring up, and bear a-bun-dant fruit. A-men.

2 We praise Thee for the means of grace,
Thus in Thy courts to seek Thy face;
Grant, Lord, that we who worship here
May all at last in heaven appear.

Anon., 1823

367 BREAD OF LIFE 6.4.6.4. D.

William F. Sherwin, 1826–1888 (1877)


1. Break Thou the Bread of Life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;
Be-yond the sa-cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir-it pants for Thee, O living Word! A - men.

Copyright by J. H. Vincent, 1877. Written for the Chautauqua Vesper Hour

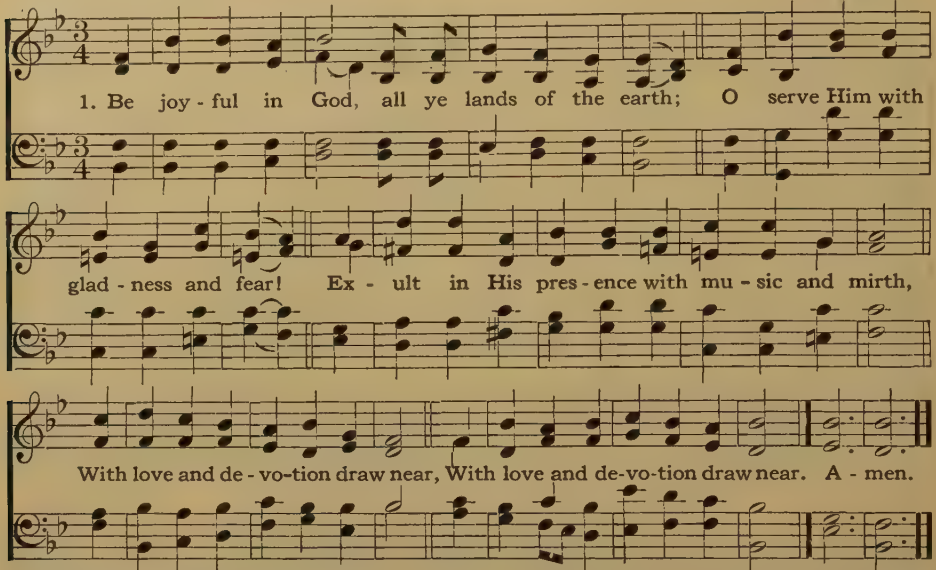
2 Thou art the Bread of Life,
O Lord, to me,
Thy holy Word the truth
That saveth me;
Give me to eat and live
With Thee above;
Teach me to love Thy truth,
For Thou art love.

3 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me—to me—
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace,
My All-in-all.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1841 —— (1877)

368 GODERICH 11.8.11.8.8.

W. H. W. Darley


1. Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth; O serve Him with
glad - ness and fear! Ex - ult in His pres - ence with mu - sic and mirth,
With love and de - vo-tion draw near, With love and de-vo-tion draw near. A - men.

2 Jehovah is God and Jehovah alone,
Creator and Ruler o'er all;
And we are His people, His sceptre we own,
His sheep, and we follow His call.

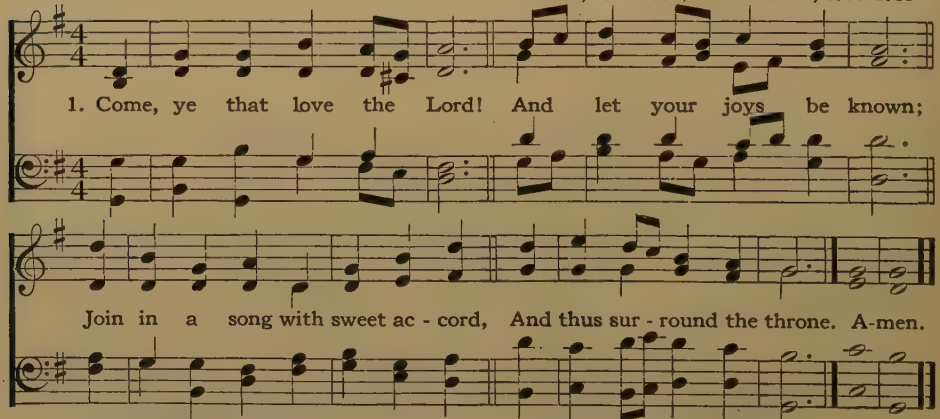
3 O enter His gates with thanksgiving and
Your vows in His temple proclaim; [song!
His praise with melodious accordance pro-
And bless His adorable Name. [long,

4 For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good,
And we are the work of His hand,
His mercy and truth from eternity stood,
And shall to eternity stand.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

369 ST. THOMAS S. M. (582, P)

Georg Friedrich Händel, 1685–1759, Aaron Williams, 1731–1776, or W. Tansur, 1700–1783



2 Let those refuse to sing,
That never knew our God;
But children of the Heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

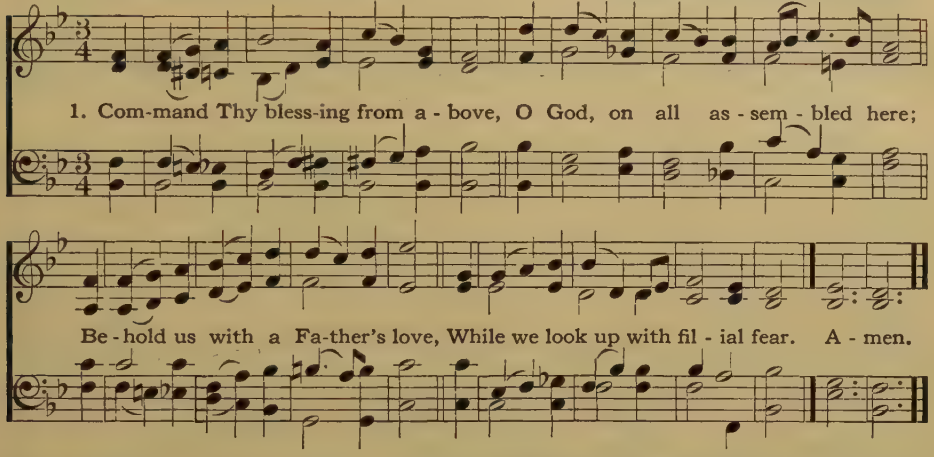
4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1707)

370 SANTA TRINITA L. M.

Emilio Pieraccini, 1828–1902 (1858)


1. Com-mand Thy bless-ing from a - bove, O God, on all as - sem - bled here;
Be - hold us with a Fa-ther's love, While we look up with fil - ial fear. A - men.

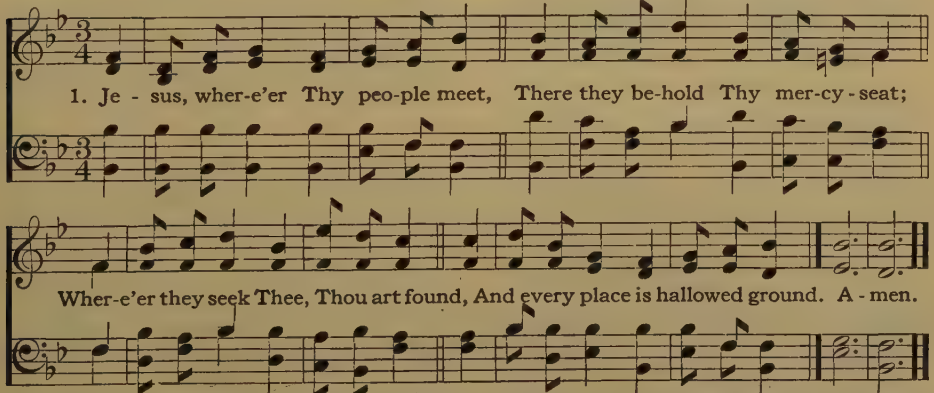
2 Command Thy blessing, Jesus, Lord,
May we Thy true disciples be,
Speak to each heart Thy mighty word:
Say to the weakest, Follow Me.

3 Command Thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of truth, and fill the place
With wounding and with healing power,
With quickening and confirming grace.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

371 HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1830)


1. Je - sus, wher-e'er Thy peo-ple meet, There they be-hold Thy mer-cy - seat;
Wher-e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground. A - men.

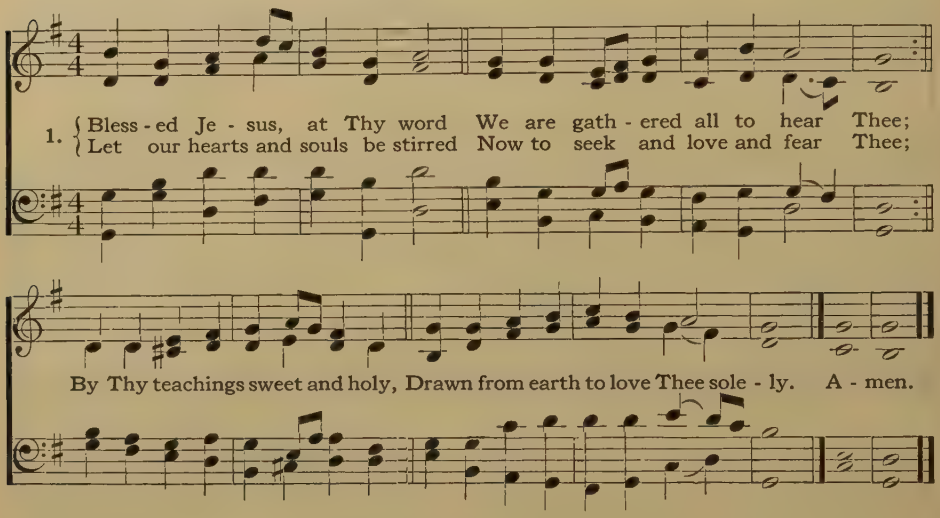
2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

William Cowper, 1731–1800 (1769)

372 ARNHEIM 7.8.7.8.8.8. Trochaic (84, A) Johann Rudolph Ahle, 1625–1673 (1664)

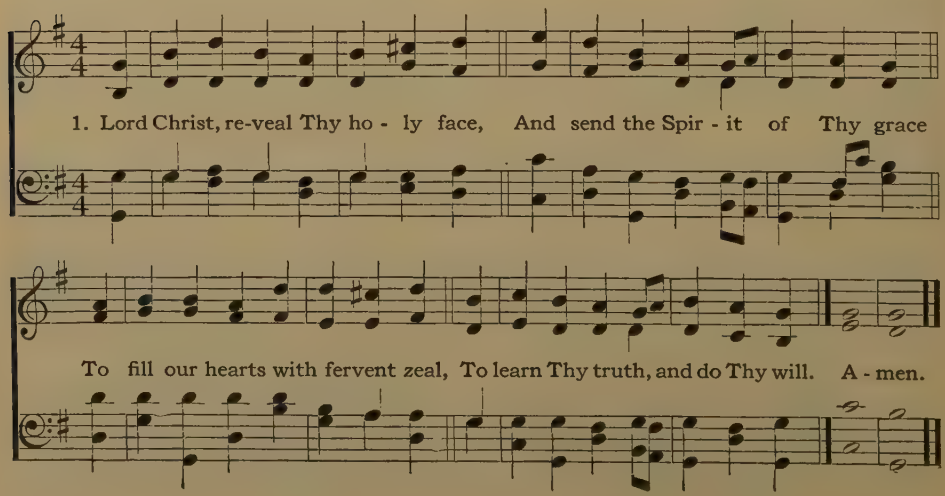

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, at Thy word We are gath - ered all to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred Now to seek and love and fear Thee;
By Thy teachings sweet and holy, Drawn from earth to love Thee sole - ly. A - men.

2 All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded;
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3 Gracious Lord, Thyself impart!
Light of light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading.
Hear the cry Thy people raises,
Hear, and bless our prayers and praises.

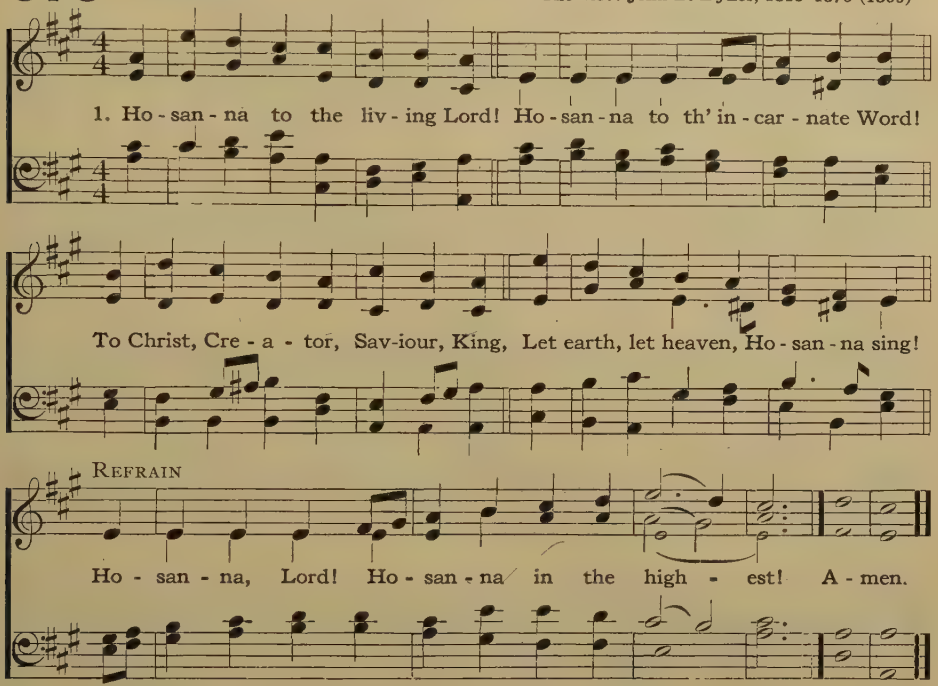
The Rev. Tobias Clausnitzer, 1619–1684 (1663)
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878 (1858)

HUS L. M. (22, F) ? John Hus, 1369–1415


1. Lord Christ, re-veal Thy ho - ly face, And send the Spir - it of Thy grace
To fill our hearts with fervent zeal, To learn Thy truth, and do Thy will. A - men.

373 HOSANNA L.M. with Refrain

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1865)


1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th' in - car - nate Word!
To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav-iour, King, Let earth, let heaven, Ho - san - na sing!
Refrain
Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - men.

2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound;—*Ref.*

3 O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer:
Where we Thy parting promise claim:
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
—*Ref.*

4 But, chiefest, in our cleanséd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
—*Ref.*

5 So in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.
—*Ref.*

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783–1826 (1811)

374 HUS L.M. (22, F)

1 Lord Christ, reveal Thy holy face
And send the Spirit of Thy grace
To fill our hearts with fervent zeal,
To learn Thy truth, and do Thy will.

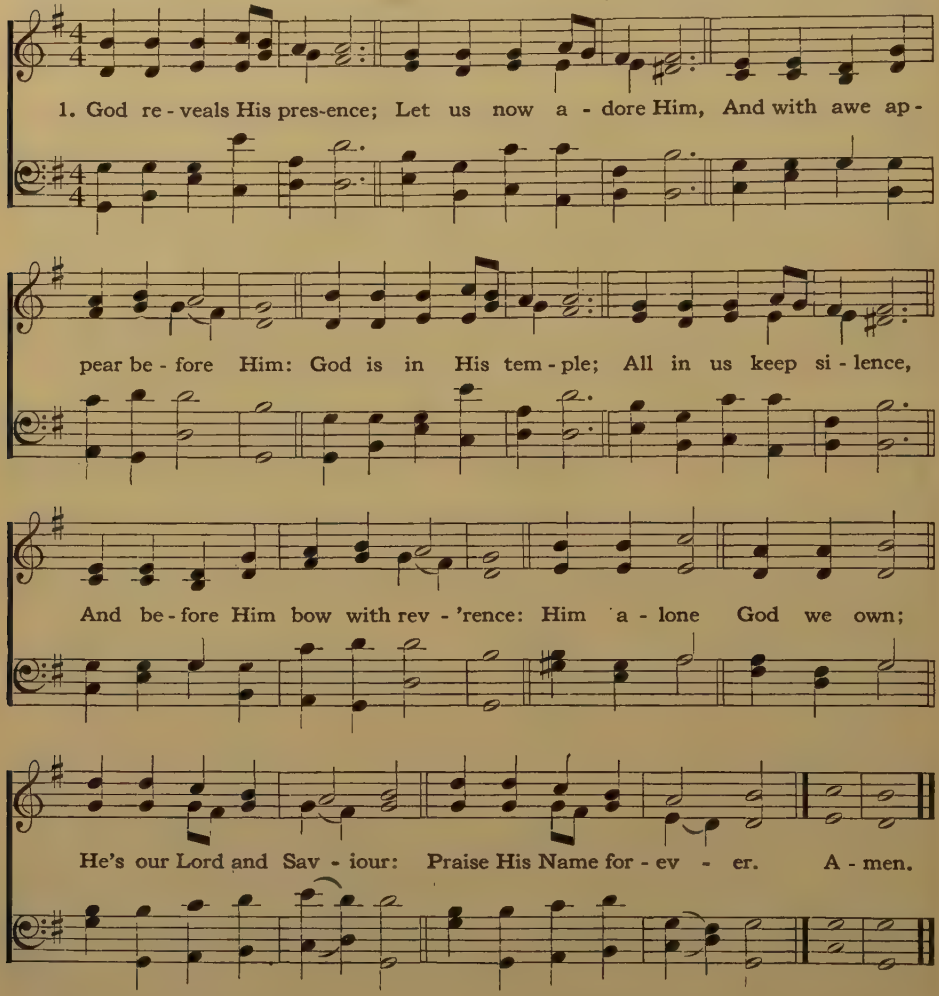
2 Lord, lead us in Thy holy ways,
And teach our lips to tell Thy praise;
Revive our hope, our faith increase,
To taste the sweetness of Thy grace:

3 Till we with angels join to sing
Eternal praise to Thee, our King;
Till we behold Thy face most bright,
In joy and everlasting light.

William, Duke of Weimar, 1598–1662 (1648)

375 GRŒNINGEN (ARNSBERG) 6.6.8.6.6.8.3.3.6.6. Trochaic (195, A)

Joachim Neander, 1610–1680 (1679)


1. God re - veals His pres-ence; Let us now a - dore Him, And with awe ap -
pear be - fore Him: God is in His tem - ple; All in us keep si - lence,
And be - fore Him bow with rev - 'rence: Him a - lone God we own;
He's our Lord and Sav - iour: Praise His Name for - ev - er. A - men.

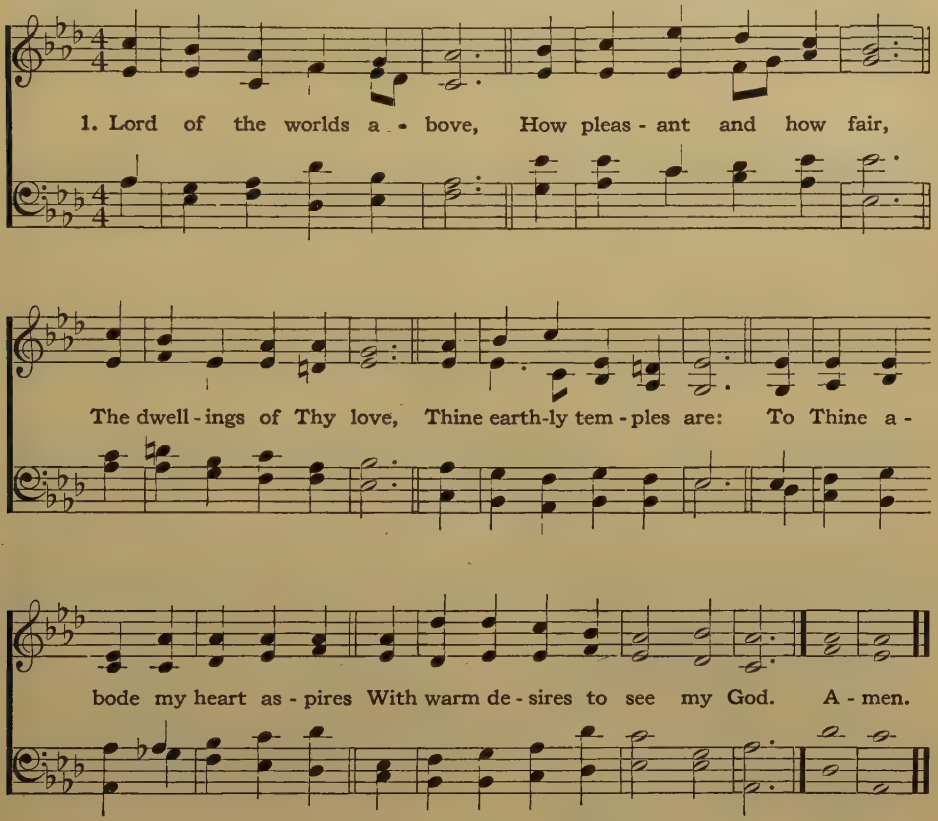
2 God reveals His presence,
Whom the angelic legions
Serve with awe in heavenly regions:
Holy, holy, holy,
Sing the hosts of heaven;
Praise to God be ever given:
Condescend, to attend
Graciously, O Jesus,
To our songs and praises.

3 O, majestic Being,
Were but soul and body
Thee to serve at all times ready:
Might we, like the angels
Who behold Thy glory,
With abasement sink before Thee,
And through grace be always,
In our whole demeanor,
To Thy praise and honor.

Gerhardt Tersteegen, 1697–1769; Bishop Frederick William Foster, 1760–1835, and William Mercer, 1811–1873, trs.

376 ST. GODRIC 6.6.6.6.8.8. (342, E)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1862)


1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleas - ant and how fair,
The dwell - ings of Thy love, Thine earth-ly tem - ples are: To Thine a -
bode my heart as - pires With warm de - sires to see my God. A - men.

See also, Tune DARWALL, (342, D) No. 166

2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear;
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there;
They praise Thee still, and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.

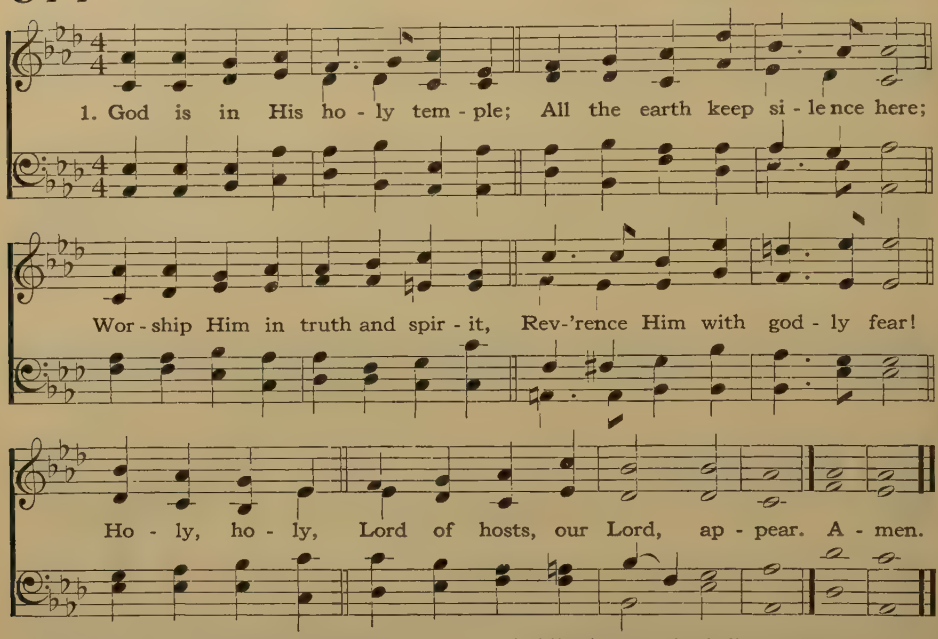
3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length—
Till each in heaven appears;
O glorious seat, when God our King
Shall thither bring our willing feet.

4 God is our Sun and Shield,
Our Light and our Defence;
With gifts His hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence;
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in Thee.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1719)

377 ST. RAPHAEL 8.7.8.7.4.7.

E. J. Hopkins, 1818–1901 (1862)


1. God is in His ho - ly tem - ple; All the earth keep si - lence here;
Wor - ship Him in truth and spir - it, Rev-'rence Him with god - ly fear!
Ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord of hosts, our Lord, ap - pear. A - men.

2 God in Christ reveals His presence,
Throned upon the mercy-seat;
Saints, rejoice; and, sinners, tremble;
Each prepare his God to meet;
Lowly, lowly,
Bow, adoring at His feet.

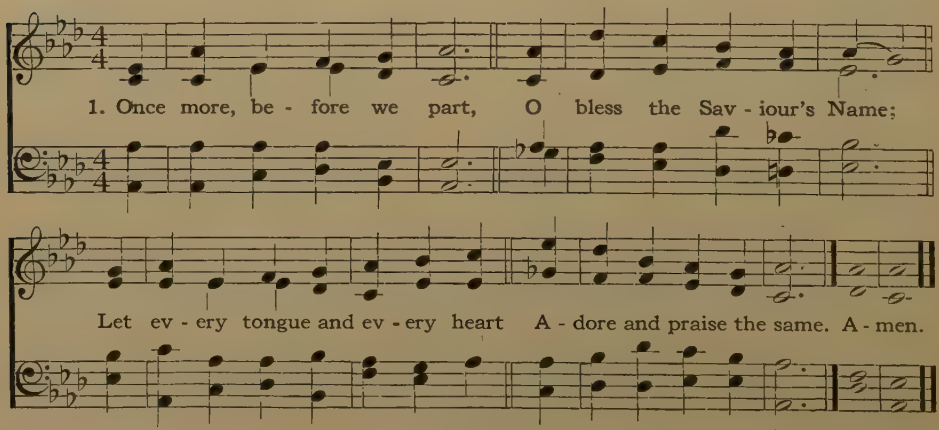
3 Hail Him here with songs of praises;
Him with prayers of faith surround;
Hearken to His glorious Gospel,
While the preacher's lips expound;
Blessed, blessed,
They who know the joyful sound!

4 Though the heaven and heaven of heavens,
O Thou Great Unsearchable!
Are too mean to comprehend Thee,
Thou with man art pleased to dwell;
Welcome, welcome,
God with us, Immanuel!

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1833)

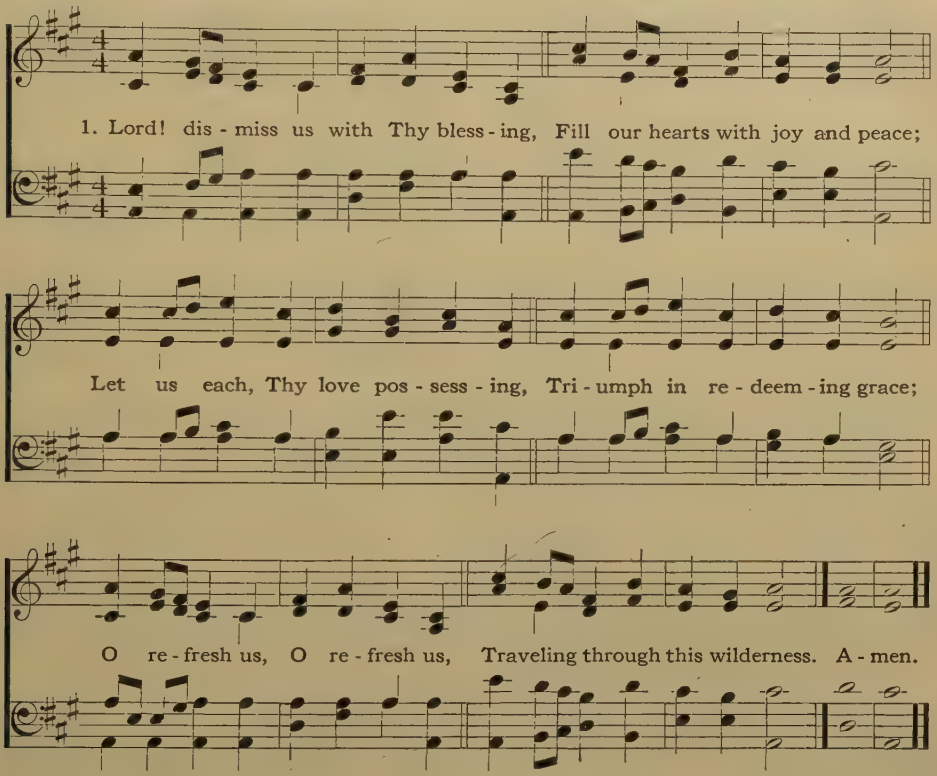
SCHUMANN S. M.

Robert A. Schumann, 1810–1856



378 DISMISSAL 8.7.8.7.8.7.

William L. Viner, 1790–1867 (1845)


1. Lord! dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace;
O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Traveling through this wilderness. A - men.

2 Thanks we give and adoration,
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us, evermore, be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
We shall surely
Reign with Christ in endless day.

The Rev. John Fawcett, 1739–1817 (1773)
The Rev. A. M. Toplady, a. 1776

379 SCHUMANN S. M.

1 Once more, before we part
O bless the Saviour's Name;
Let every tongue and every heart
Adore and praise the same.

2 Lord, in Thy grace we came,
That blessing still impart;
We met in Jesus' sacred Name,
In Jesus' Name we part.

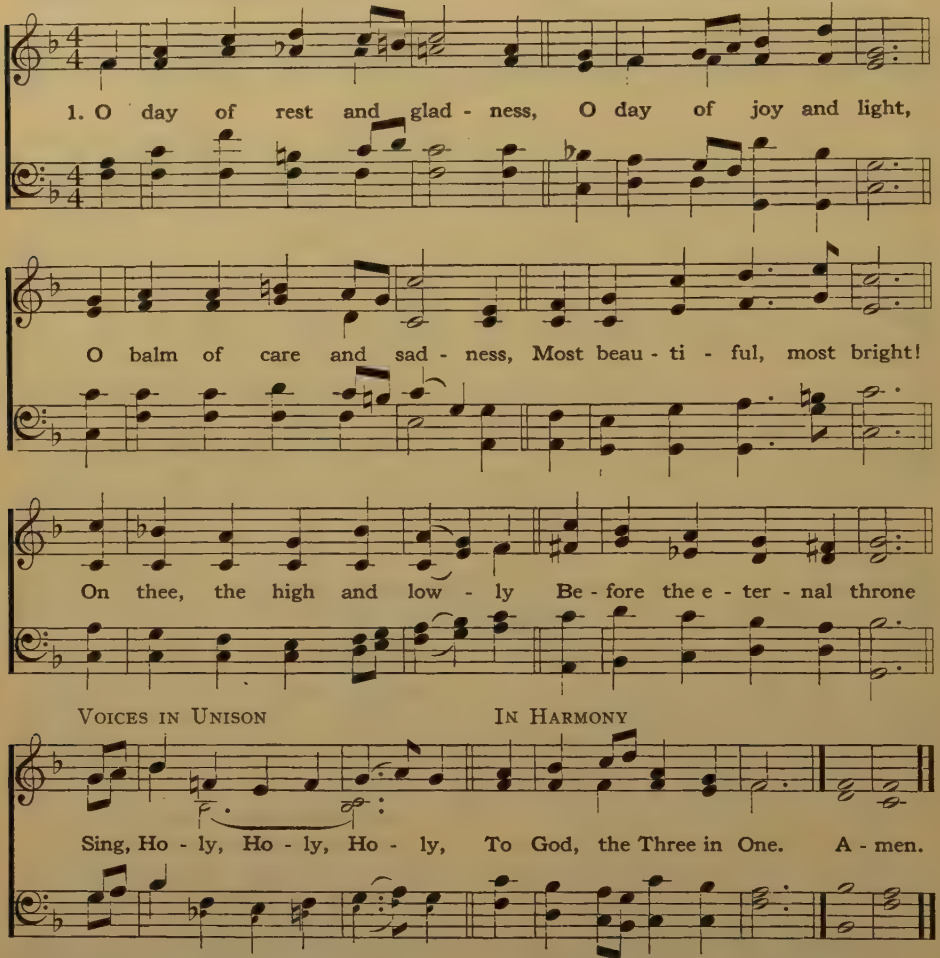
3 Still on Thy holy Word
Help us to feed, and grow,
Still to go on to know the Lord,
And practice what we know.

4 Now, Lord, before we part,
Help us to bless Thy Name:
Let every tongue and every heart
Adore and praise the same.

The Rev. Joseph Hart, 1712–1768 (1762) a.

380 DAY OF REST 7.6.7.6. D.

James William Elliott, 1833–1915 (1874)


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright!
On thee, the high and low - ly Be - fore the e - ter - nal throne
Voices in Unison
In Harmony
Sing, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To God, the Three in One. A - men.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

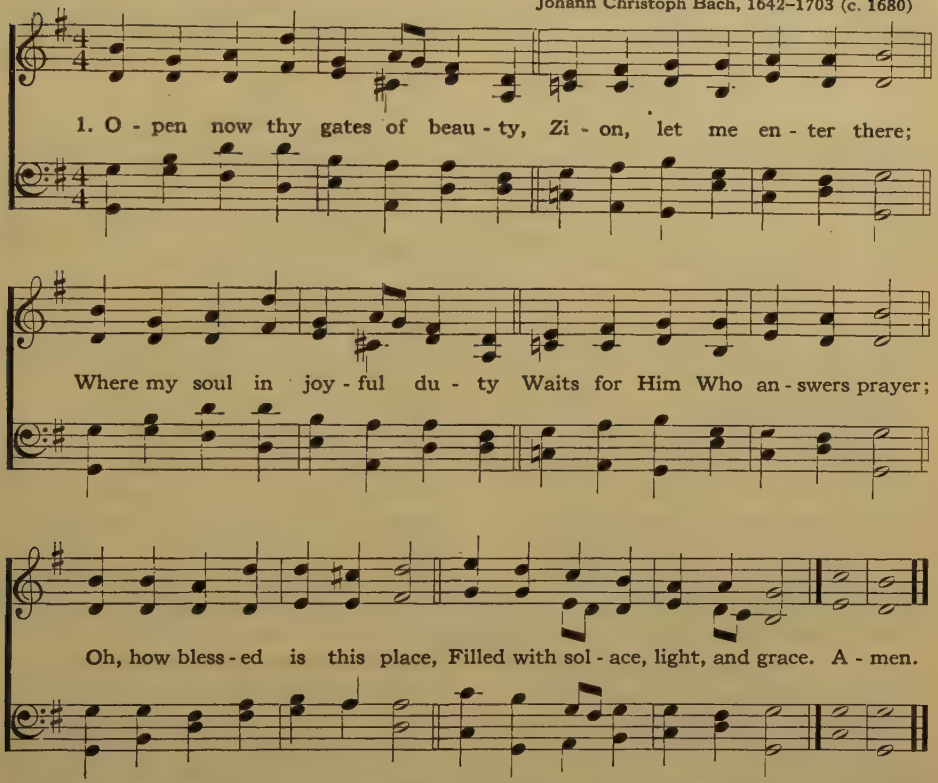
3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls;
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living waters flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One!

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885 (1862)

381 MELANCHTHON (ALL SAINTS) 8.7.8.7.7.7. Trochaic (89, B)

Johann Christoph Bach, 1642–1703 (c. 1680)


1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there;
Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him Who an - swers prayer;
Oh, how bless - ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light, and grace. A - men.

2 Gracious God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me;
Where we find Thee and adore Thee,
There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart, oh, enter Thou,
Let it be Thy temple now.

3 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee,
Whilst Thou dost Thy people feed.
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

The Rev. Benjamin Schmolk, 1672–1737
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878

382 CASSELL (167, A) No. 192

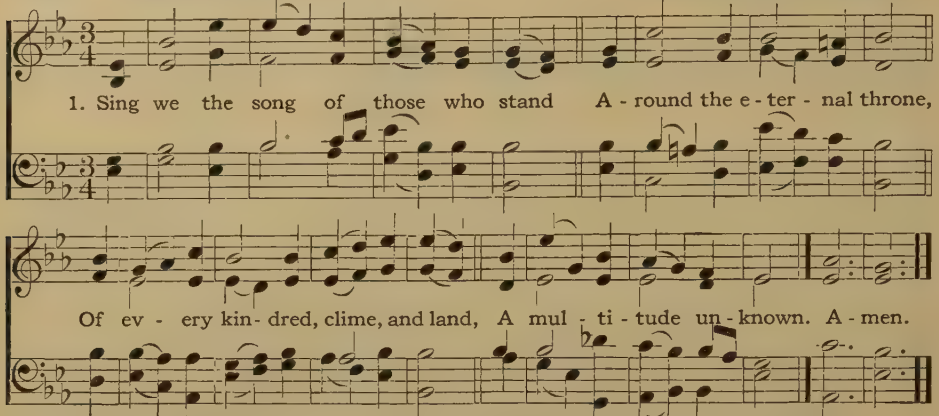
1 Peace be to this congregation,
Peace to every soul therein;
Peace, which flows from Christ's salvation,
Peace, the seal of cancelled sin;
Peace that speaks its heavenly giver,
Peace, to earthly minds unknown;
Peace divine that lasts for ever,
Here erect its glorious throne.

2 Jesus, Prince of Peace, be near us,
Fix in all our hearts Thy home;
With Thy gracious presence cheer us,
Let Thy sacred kingdom come;
Raise to heaven our expectation,
Give our favoured souls to prove
Glorious and complete salvation,
In the realms of bliss above.

Countess of Huntingdon's Collection
The Rev. Charles Wesley (a. 1749)

383 ABRIDGE C. M. (14, L)

Isaac Smith, 1735–1800 (1770)



2 Life's poor distinctions vanish here;
To-day the young, the old,
Our Saviour and His flock, appear
One Shepherd and one fold.

3 Toil, trial, suffering still await
On earth the pilgrim-throng;
Yet learn we, in our low estate,
The Church Triumphant's song.

4 "Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,"
Cry the redeemed above;
"Blessing and honor to obtain,
And everlasting love!"

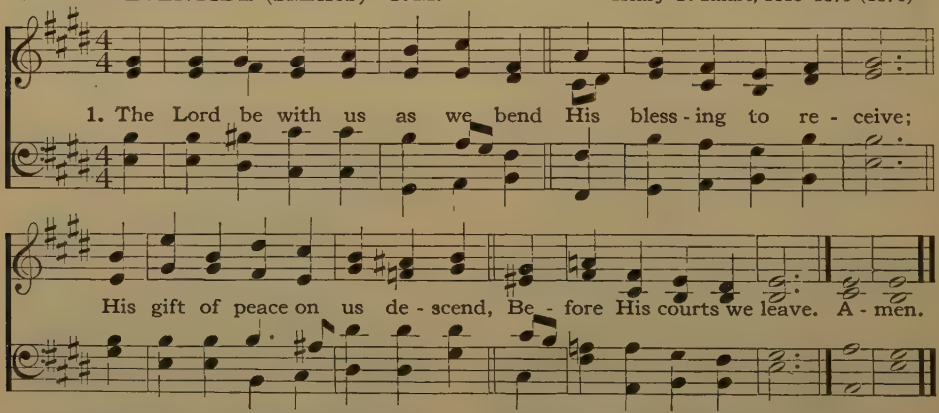
5 "Worthy the Lamb," on earth we sing;
"Who died our souls to save!
Henceforth, O Death! where is thy sting?
Thy victory, O Grave!"

6 Then hallelujah, power and praise
To Christ in God be given,
May all who now this anthem raise,
Renew the strain in heaven.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

384 EVENTIDE (SMART) C. M.

Henry T. Smart, 1813–1879 (1876)



2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought or friendly talk
Our hearts be near to God.

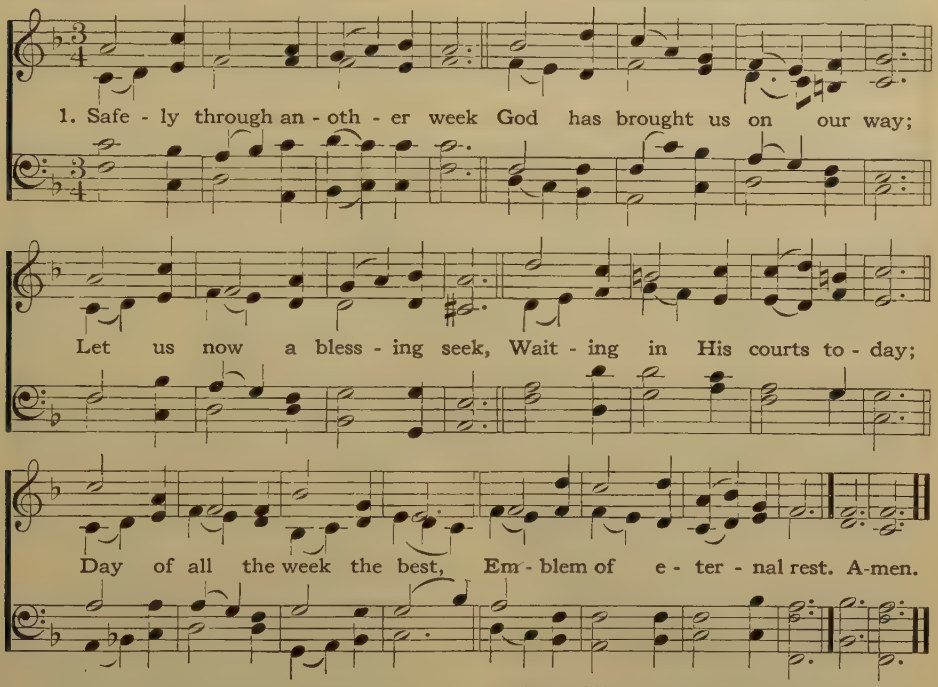
3 The Lord be with us till the night
Enfold our day of rest;
Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

4 The Lord be with us still, we pray,
His nightly watch to keep,
Crown with His peace His own blest day,
And guard His people's sleep.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826–1893 (1872)

385 TORONTO 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1818–1901 (1880)


1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest. A-men.

2 Mercies multiplied each hour
Through the week, our praise demand;
Guarded by Thy mighty power,
Fed and guided by Thy hand;
Though ungrateful we have been,
Only made returns of sin.

3 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's Name,
Show Thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

4 May the Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807 (1774) a.

386 WORSHIP (159, A) No. 532

This day is holy to the Lord,
This day the Lord hath made;
We will rejoice with one accord,
And in His Name be glad.

Come, let us worship and bow down,
With thanks appear before His throne;
He to our songs of praise and prayer
Will lend a gracious ear.

Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760–1835 (1808)

387 WORSHIP (159, A) No. 532

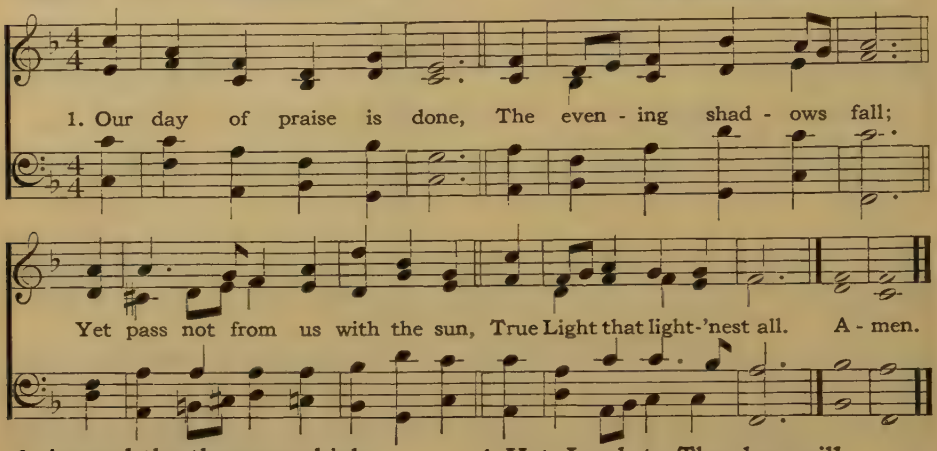
We now return each to his tent,
Joyful and glad of heart,
And from our solemn covenant
Through grace will ne'er depart.

Once more we pledge both heart and hand,
As in God's presence here we stand,
To live to Him, and Him alone,
Till we surround His throne.

The Rev. John Hartley, 1762–1811 (1801)

388 DAY OF PRAISE S. M.

Charles Steggall, 1826–1905 (1869)



2 Around the throne on high
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But oh, the strains, how full and [clear,
Of that eternal choir.

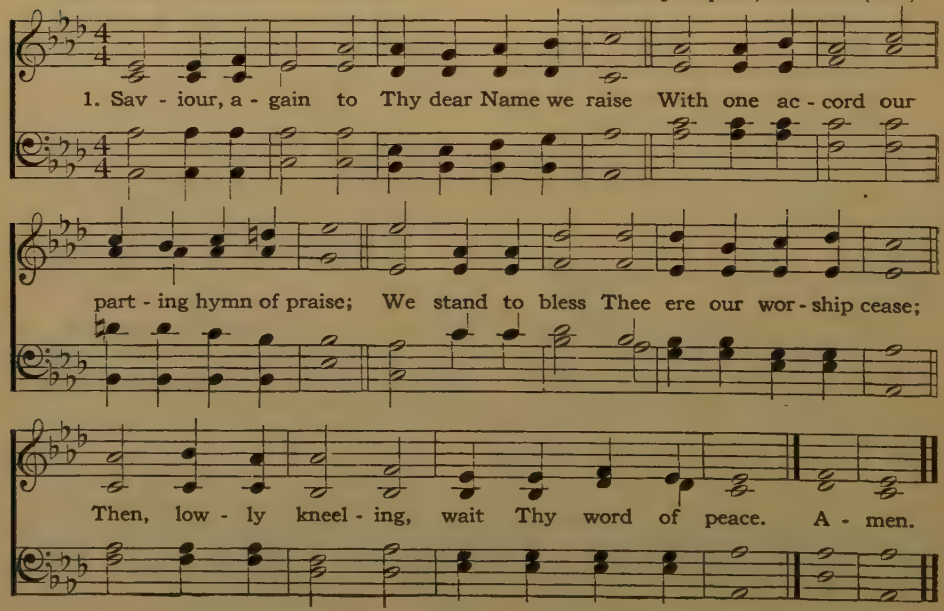
4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826–1893 (1868)

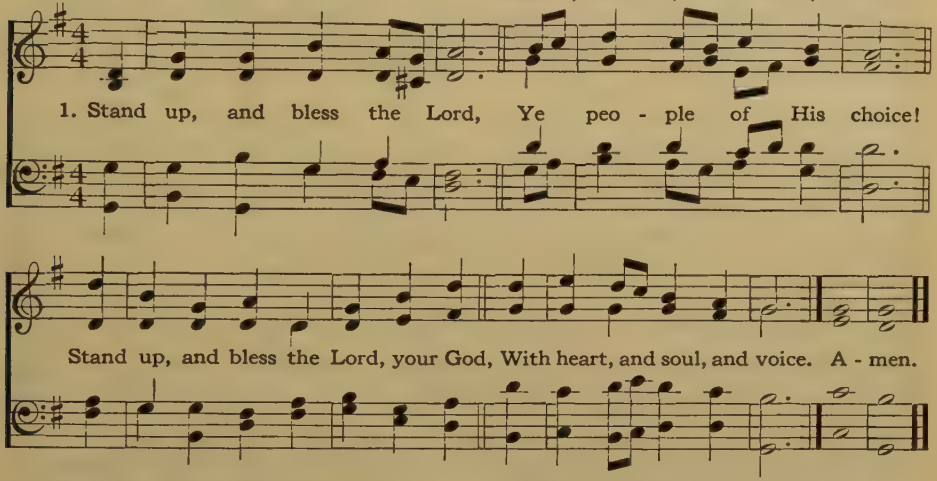
ELLERS 10.10.10.10. (32, D)

Edward J. Hopkins, 1818–1901 (1868)


1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our
part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - men.

389 ST. THOMAS S. M. (582, P)

Georg Friedrich Haendel, 1685–1759, Aaron Williams, 1731–1776, or W. Tansur, 1700–1783



2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy Name,
And laud, and magnify?

3 O for the living flame
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!

4 God is our Strength and Song,
And His salvation ours; [claimed,
Then be His love in Christ pro-
With all our ransomed powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
The Lord, your God, adore,
Stand up, and bless His glorious
Henceforth, for evermore. [Name,

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1824)

390 ELLERS (32, D)

1 Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise,
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

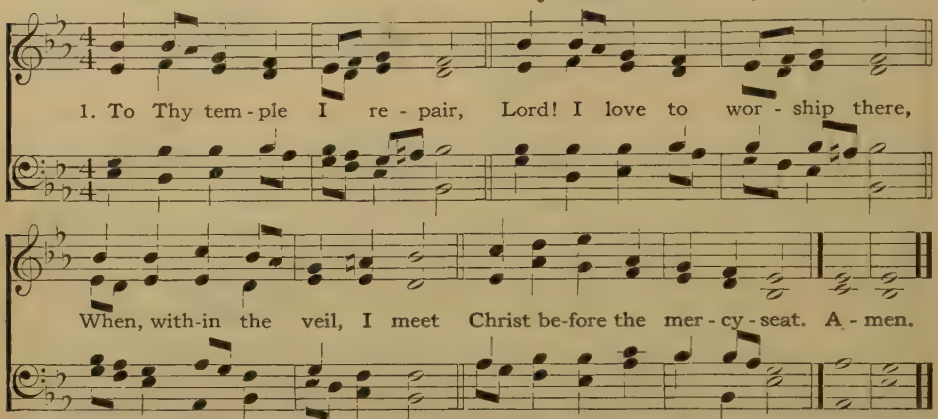
3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826–1893 (1866, Text of 1868)

391 EDYFIELD (CHAPEL) 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, A)

John Balthasar Reimann, 1702–1749 (1747)



2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord, my Righteousness.

3 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love! to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads,
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

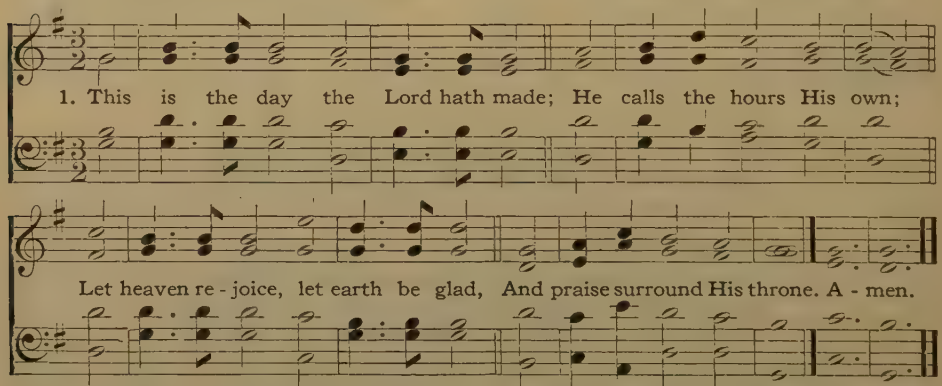
4 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

5 From Thy house, when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
"I have walked with God to-day."

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1812)

392 ARLINGTON C. M. (14, S)

Thomas A. Arne, 1710–1778 (1744)


1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise surround His throne. A - men.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to the anointed King!
To David's Holy Son!
Help us, O Lord! descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

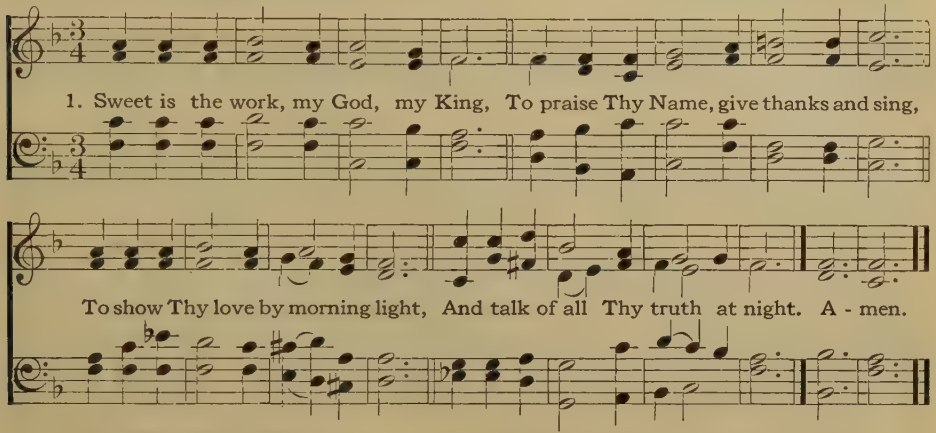
4 Blest be the Lord, Who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes, in God His Father's Name,
To save our sinful race.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1719)

393 ST. ALBAN L. M.

Ignaz Pleyel, 1757–1831


1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy Name, give thanks and sing,
To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A - men.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
Oh may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works and bless His word;
Thy works of grace how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

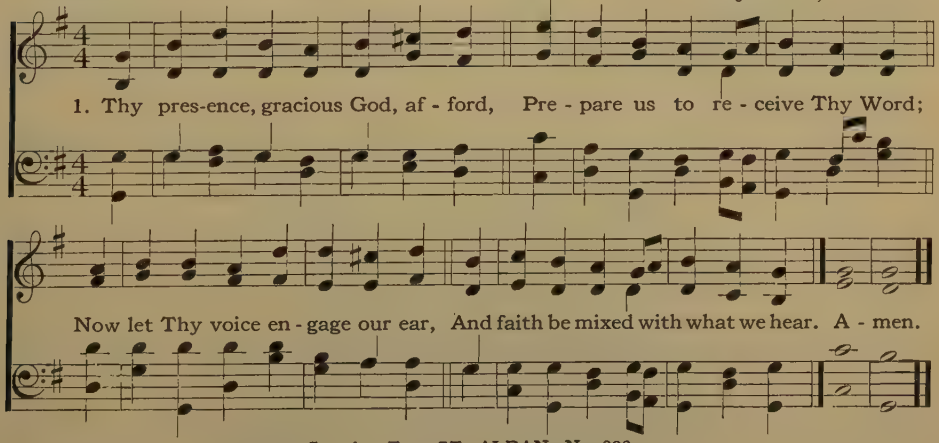
4 Lord, I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

5 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1719)

394 HUS L. M. (22, F)

? John Hus, 1369–1415


1. Thy pres-ence, gracious God, af - ford, Pre - pare us to re - ceive Thy Word;
Now let Thy voice en - gage our ear, And faith be mixed with what we hear. A - men.

See also, Tune ST. ALBAN, No. 393

2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above;
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.

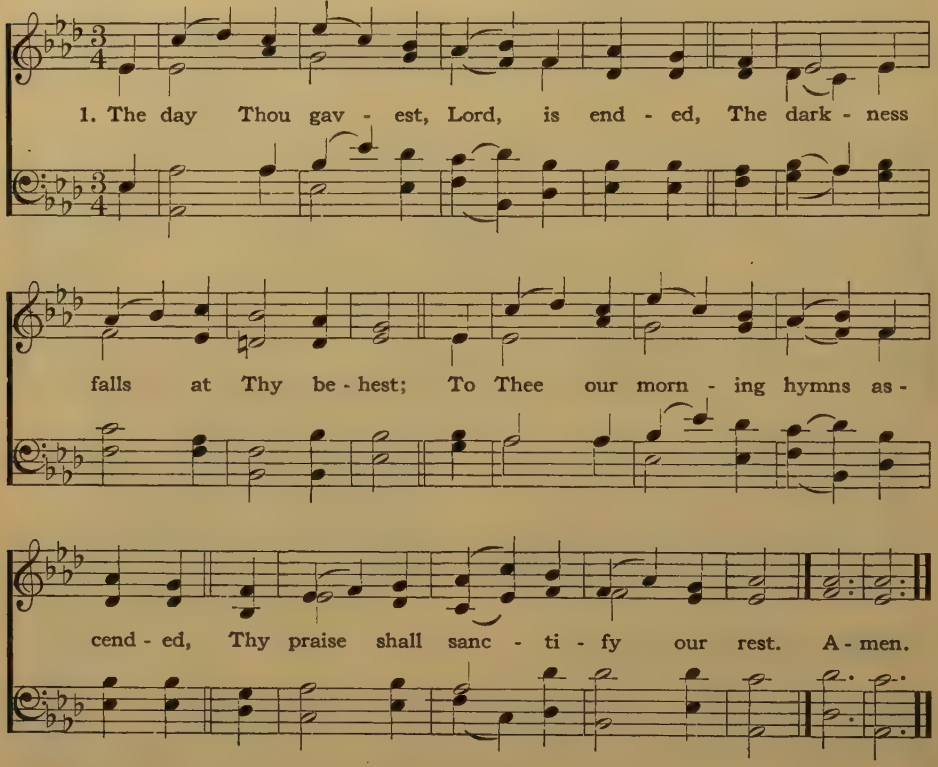
3 To each Thy sacred Word apply,
With sovereign power and energy;
And may we, in Thy faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.

4 Father, in us Thy Son reveal;
Teach us to know, and do Thy will;
Thy saving power and love display,
And guide us to the realms of day.

The Rev. John Fawcett 1739–1817 (a. 1782)

395 ST. CLEMENT 9.8.9.8.

The Rev. Clement C. Scholefield, 1839–1904 (1874)


1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness
falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -
cend - ed, Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest. A - men.

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

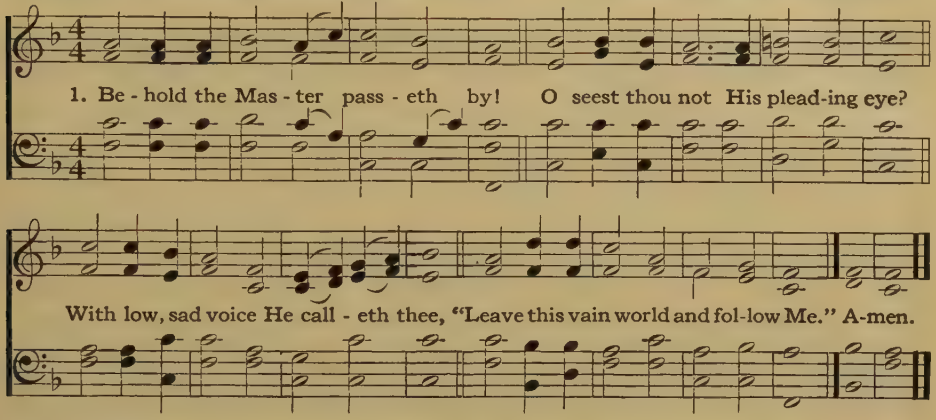
4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy ceaseless praises heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826–1893 (1870)

396 FEDERAL STREET L. M. (22, Z)

Henry K. Oliver, 1800–1885 (1832)


1. Be - hold the Mas - ter pass - eth by! O seest thou not His plead-ing eye?
With low, sad voice He call - eth thee, "Leave this vain world and fol-low Me." A-men.

2 O soul bowed down with harrowing care,
Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare?
From earthly toil lift up thine eye;
Behold, the Master passeth by!

3 One heard Him calling long ago,
And straightway left all things below,
Counting his earthly gain as loss
For Jesus and His blessed Cross.

4 That "Follow Me" his faithful ear
Seemed every day afresh to hear:
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,
And fired his hope and nerved his will.

5 God gently calls us every day:
Why should we then our bliss delay?
Thou, Lord, e'en now art calling me;
I will leave all and follow Thee.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1825–1897, (stanzas 4, 5, alt. from Bishop Thomas Ken, 1637–1711, publ. 1721), 1871

397 FEDERAL STREET L. M. (22, Z)

1 Behold a Stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before;
Has waited long—is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 O! lovely attitude—He stands
With melting heart and laden hands:
O! matchless kindness—and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

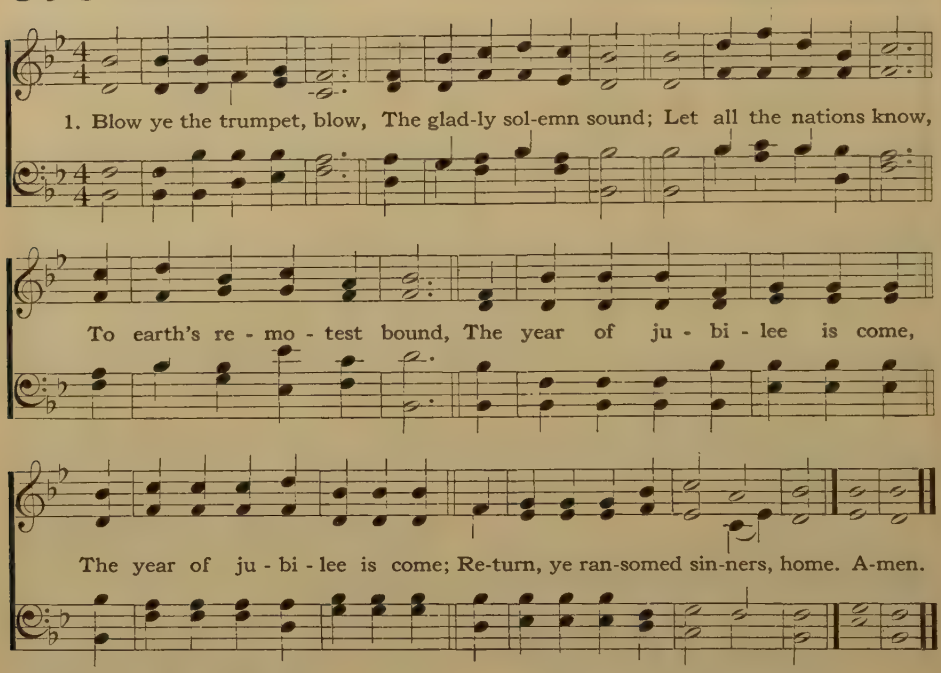
3 But will He prove a Friend indeed?
He will,—the very Friend you need;
The Friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary!

4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine;
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

The Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1720–1768 (1765)

398 LENOX 6.6.6.6.8.8.8.

Lewis Edson, 1748–1820 (1782)


1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly sol-emn sound; Let all the nations know,
To earth's re - mo - test bound, The year of ju - bi - lee is come,
The year of ju - bi - lee is come; Re-turn, ye ran-somed sin-ners, home. A-men.

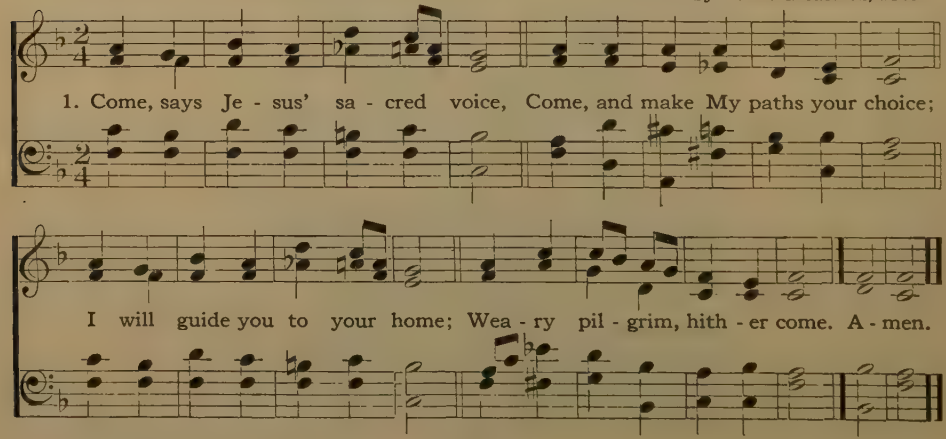
2 Jesus, our great High-Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

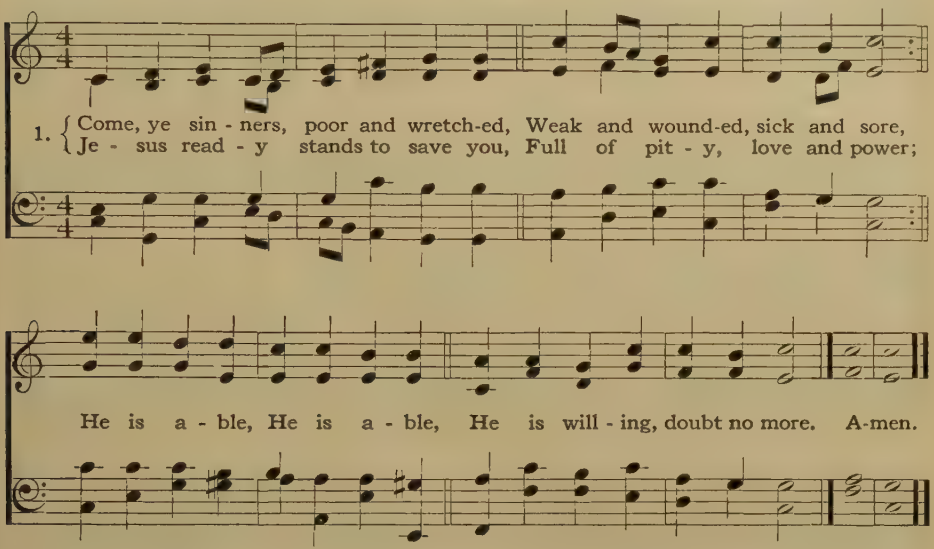
The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1750)

SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, S)

From C. M. von Weber, 1786–1826
Arr. by H. W. Greatorex, 1849


1. Come, says Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My paths your choice;
I will guide you to your home; Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come. A - men.

399 DUSSELDORF 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. Trochaic (91, A) Joachim Neander, 1610–1680


1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and wretch-ed, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore,
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and power;
He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing, doubt no more. A-men.

2 Ho! ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him;
This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

The Rev. Joseph Hart, 1712–1768 (1759)

400 SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, S)

1 Come, says Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make My paths your [choice;
I will guide you to your home,
Weary pilgrim, hither come.

2 Thou, who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed this barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3 Ye, who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn;

4 Hither come, for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

Mrs. Anna L. Barbauld, 1743–1825 (1792)

401 BENTLEY 7.6.7.6. D.

John P. Hullah, 1812–1884 (1867)

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
O, bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest;
It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease. A - men.

2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O, loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night;
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
But He has brought us gladness,
And songs at break of day.

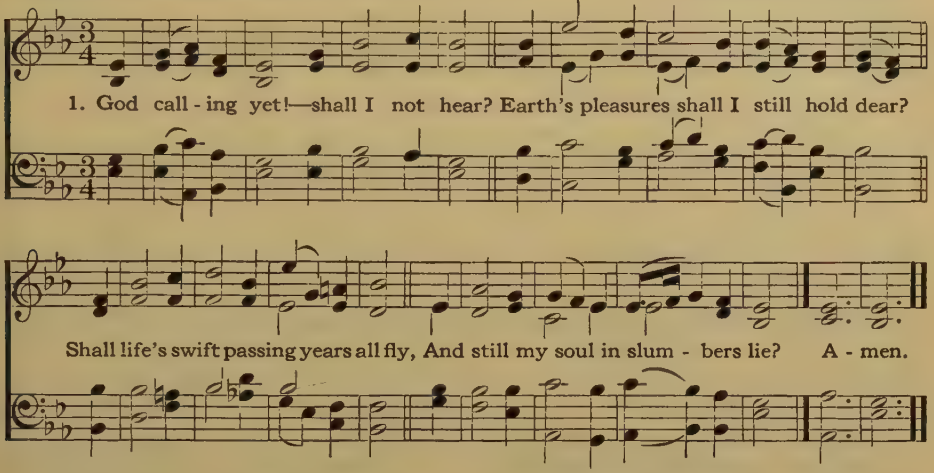
3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
O, cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife;
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out."
O, welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt;
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,—
To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

William Chatterton Dix, 1837–1898 (1867)

402 ROCKINGHAM, OLD L. M. (22, G)

Edward Miller, 1735–1807


1. God call - ing yet!—shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - bers lie? A - men.

2 God calling yet!—shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

3 God calling yet!—and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He is still waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet!—and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still;—my heart, awake!

5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay;
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1697–1769
Jane Borthwick, tr., 1854

403 ROCKINGHAM, OLD. L. M. (22, G)

1 Ho, every one that thirsts, draw nigh,
'Tis God invites man's fallen race;
Salvation without money buy,
Buy wine, and milk, and gospel-grace.

2 Come to the living waters, come;
Sinners, obey your Maker's call;
Return, ye weary wanderers, home,
God's grace in Christ is free for all.

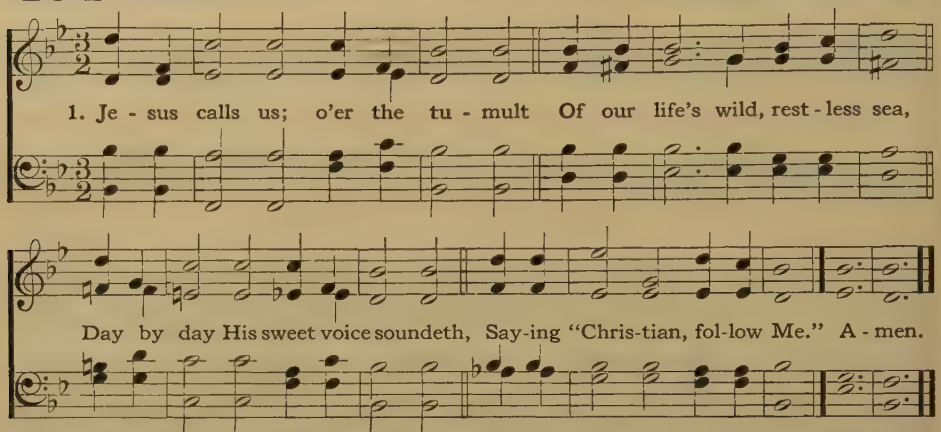
3 Ye heavy-laden, sin-sick souls,
See from the Rock a fountain rise,
For you in healing streams it rolls
From Jesus, made a sacrifice.

4 Nothing you in exchange need give,
Leave all you are and have behind;
Thankful the gift of God receive;
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

404 GALILEE 8.7.8.7.

W. H. Jude, 1851 —— (1887)


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing "Chris-tian, fol-low Me." A - men.

2 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

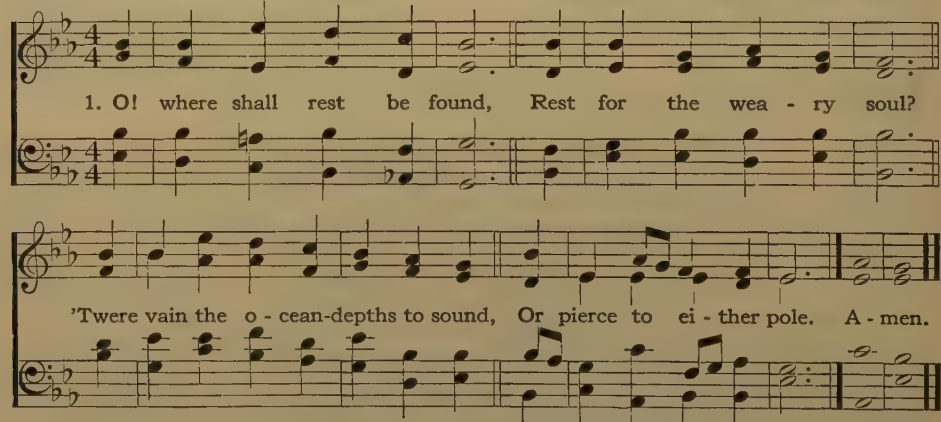
3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823–1895 (1852)

405 ETERNITY S. M.

H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876



2 The world can never give
The rest, for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

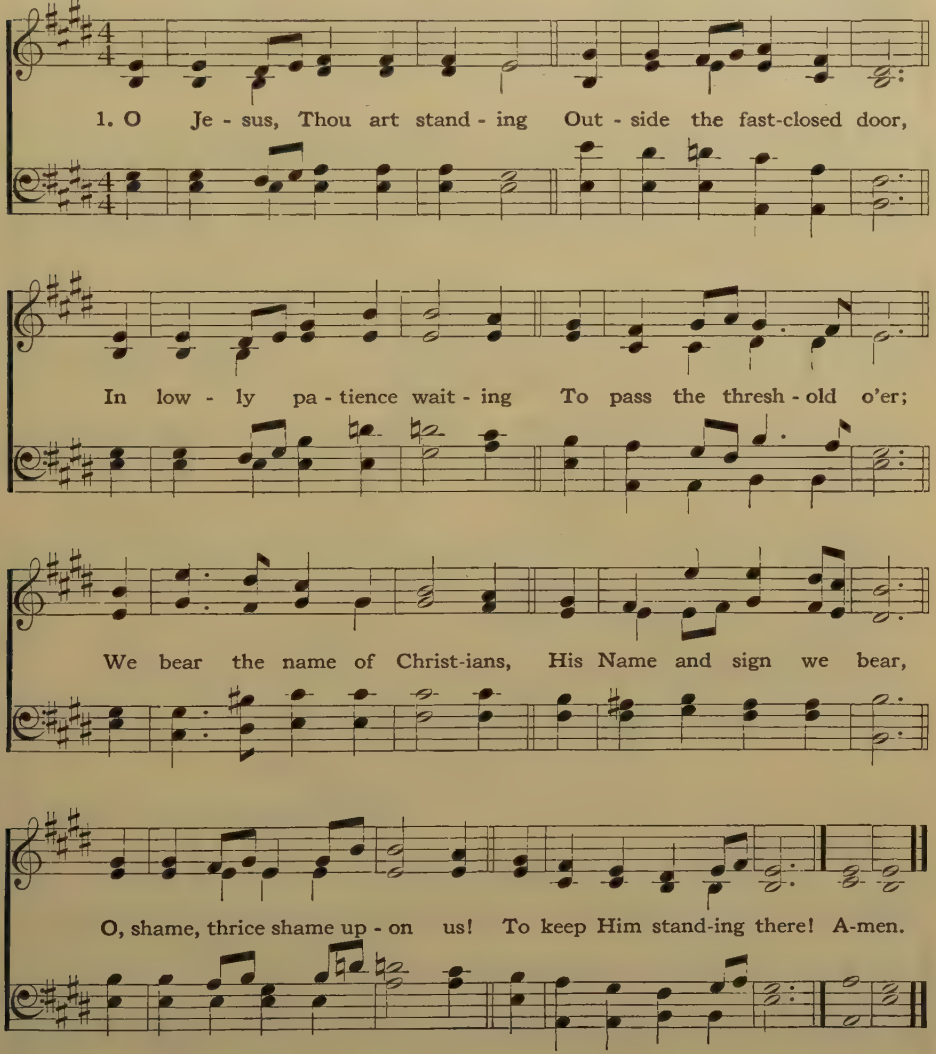
3 Beyond this vale of tears,
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

4 Here would we end our quest;
Alone are found in Thee,
The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1818)

406 ST. EDITH 7.6.7.6. D. (151, Q)

Justin H. Knecht, 1752–1817 (1799) and
The Rev. Edward Husband, 1871


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er;
We bear the name of Christ-ians, His Name and sign we bear,
O, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand-ing there! A-men.

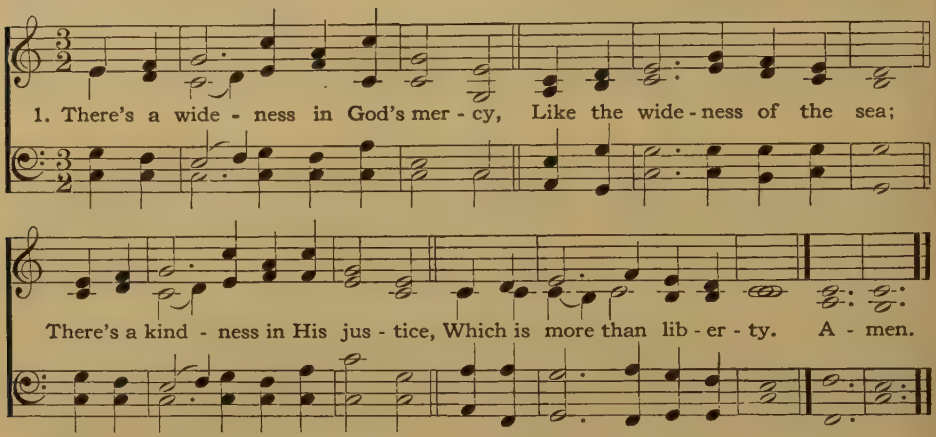
2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred;
O love, that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin, that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823–1897 (1867)

407 SAMARIA 8.7.8.7.

The Rev. E. W. Bullinger, 1837 —— (1874)


1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty. A - men.

2 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

3 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

4 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

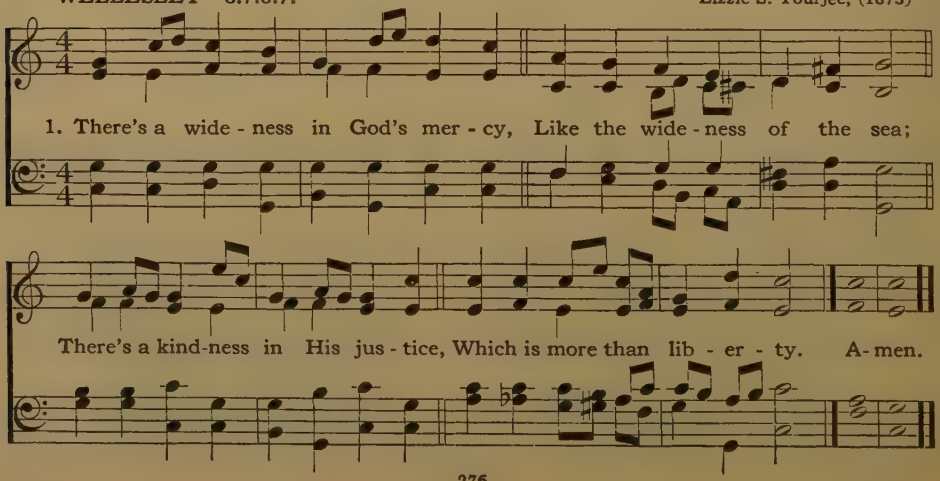
5 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

6 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

The Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863

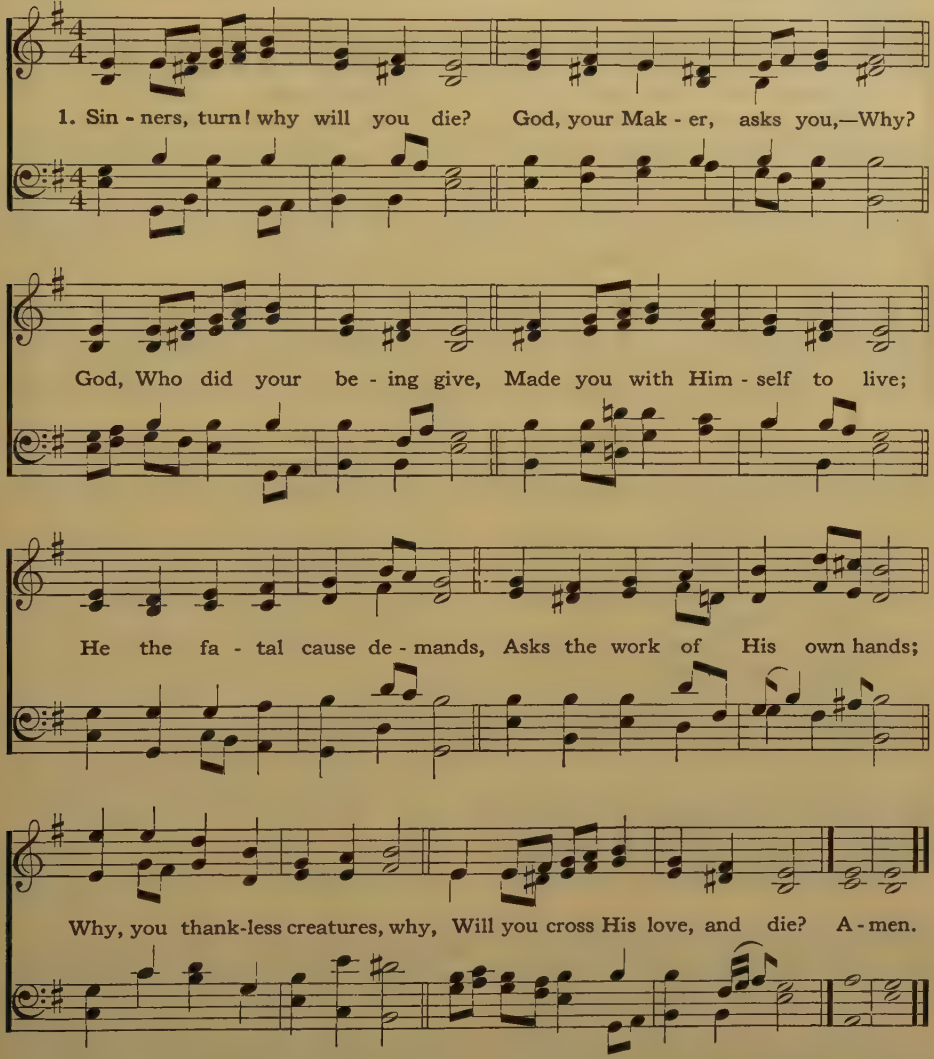
WELLESLEY 8.7.8.7.

Lizzie S. Tourjée, (1873)


1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
There's a kind-ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty. A-men.

408 ABERYSTWYTH 7.7.7.7. D.

Joseph Parry, 1841–1903


1. Sin - ners, turn! why will you die? God, your Mak - er, asks you,—Why?
God, Who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him - self to live;
He the fa - tal cause de - mands, Asks the work of His own hands;
Why, you thank-less creatures, why, Will you cross His love, and die? A - men.

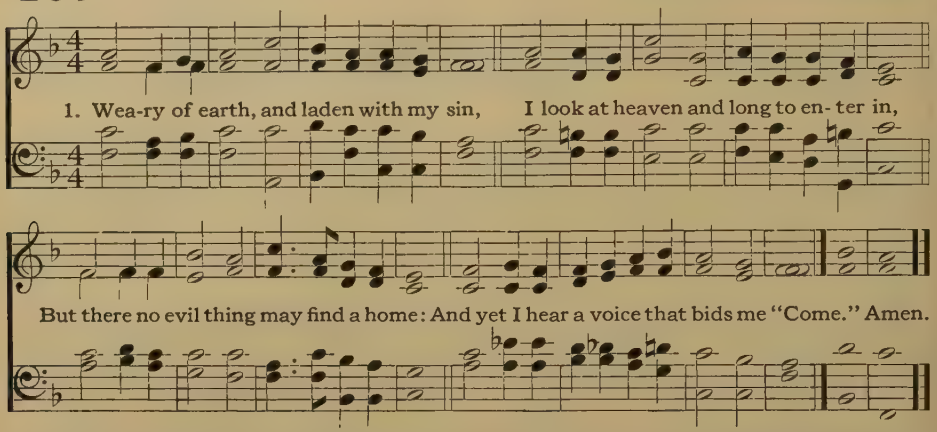
2 Sinners, turn! why will you die?
God, your Saviour, asks you,—Why?
God, Who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself, that you might live;
Will you let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, you ransomed sinners, why
Will you slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn! why will you die?
God, the Spirit, asks you,—Why?
God, Who all your lives hath strove,
Wooed you to embrace His love:
Will you not His grace receive?
Will you still refuse to live?
Why, you long-sought sinners, why
Will you grieve your God, and die?

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1708–1788 (1741)

409 LANGRAN 10.10.10.10. (32, F)

James Langran, 1835–1909 (1862)


1. Wea-ry of earth, and laden with my sin, I look at heaven and long to en- ter in,
But there no evil thing may find a home: And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come." Amen.

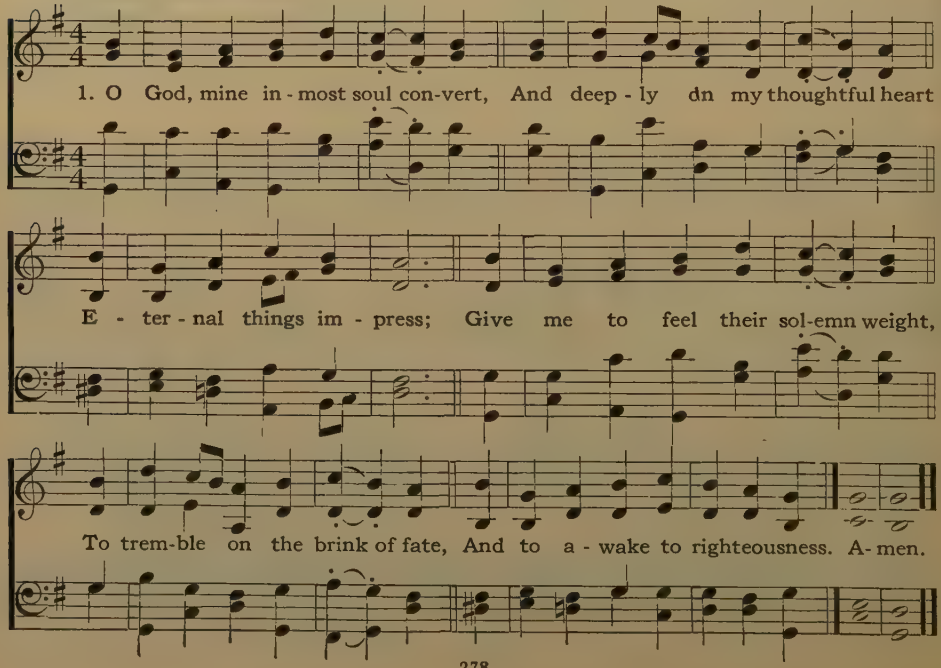
2 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

3 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

The Rev .Samuel J. Stone, 1839–1900

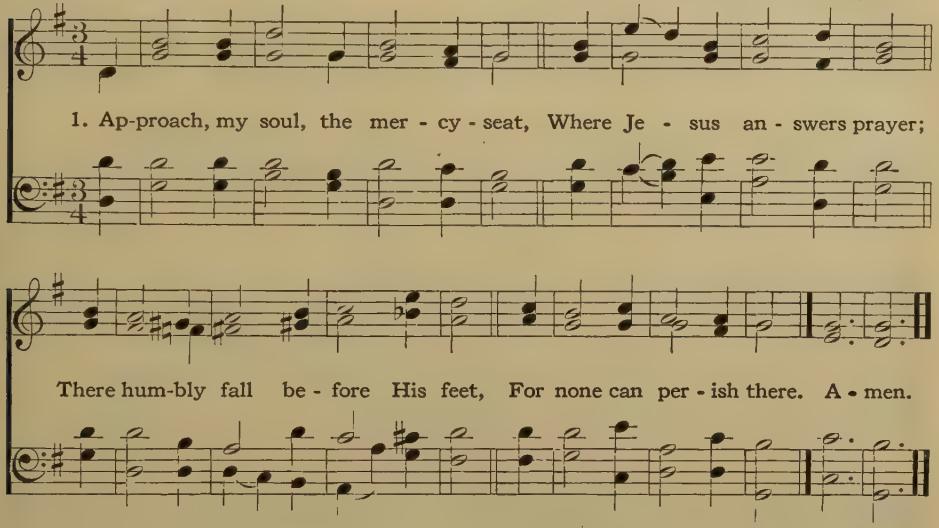
INNSBRUCK 8.8.6.8.8.8. or 7.7.6.7.7.8. Iambic (79, A)

Heinrich Isaak, c. 1490


1. O God, mine in - most soul con-vert, And deep - ly dn my thoughtful heart
E - ter - nal things im - press; Give me to feel their sol-emn weight,
To trem-ble on the brink of fate, And to a - wake to righteousness. A- men.

410 CHERITH C. M.

Arr. from Louis Spohr, 1784–1859 (1835)


1. Ap-proach, my soul, the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus an - swers prayer;
There hum-bly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there. A - men.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed;
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place!
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the Cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807 (1779)

411 INNSBRUCK (79, A)

1 O God, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
To tremble on the brink of fate,
And to awake to righteousness.

2 Be this my one great business here,
With godly jealousy and fear,
Eternal bliss to insure;
Thine utmost counsel to fulfill,
To suffer all Thy righteous will,
And steadfast to the end endure.

3 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale, to live
And reign with Thee above;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope, in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting, heavenly love.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1749)

412 AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D. (151, L)

Samuel S. Wesley, 1810–1876 (1864)

1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus! For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in;
I need the cleans - ing foun - tain, Where I can al - ways flee,
The blood of Christ most pre-cious, The sin-ner's per - fect plea. A-men.

See also, Tune SAVOY CHAPEL, No. 484

2 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store;
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

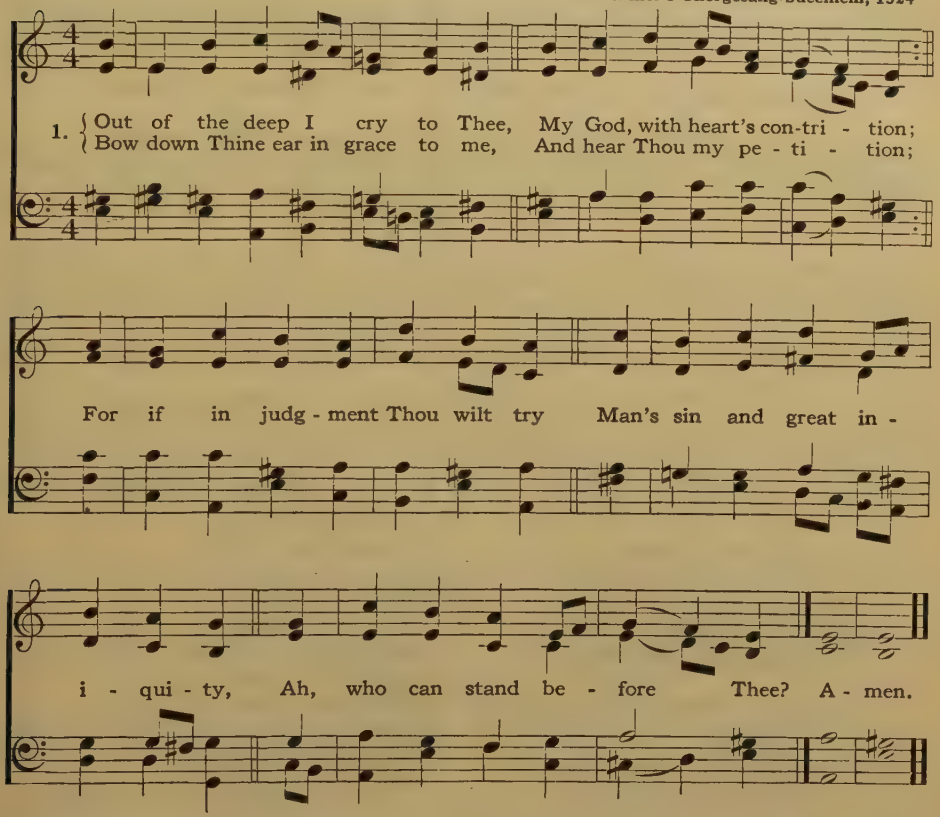
3 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
I need a Friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me.
I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trouble,
And all my sorrow share.

4 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne:
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

The Rev. Frederick Whitfield, 1829–1904 (1855)

413 DE PROFUNDIS 8.7.8.7.8.7. Iambic (132, E)

Walther's Chorgesang-buechlein, 1524


1. Out of the deep I cry to Thee, My God, with heart's con-tri - tion;
Bow down Thine ear in grace to me, And hear Thou my pe - ti - tion;
For if in judg - ment Thou wilt try Man's sin and great in -
i - qui - ty, Ah, who can stand be - fore Thee? A - men.

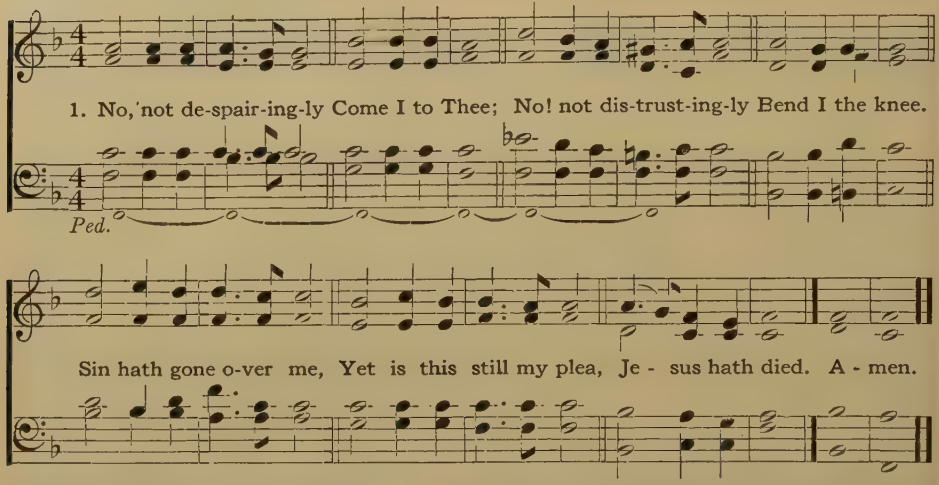
2 To gain remission of our sin,
No work of ours availeth;
God's favor we may strive to win,
But all our labor faileth;
We're 'midst our fairest actions lost,
And none 'fore Him of aught can boast:
We live alone through mercy.

3 Therefore my hope is in His grace,
And not in my own merit;
On Him my confidence I place,
Instructed by His Spirit;
His precious word hath promised me
He will my Joy and Comfort be;
Thereon is my reliance.

4 Though sin with us doth much abound,
Yet grace still more aboundeth;
Sufficient help in Christ is found,
Where sin most deeply woundeth.
He the good Shepherd is indeed,
Who His lost sheep doth seek and lead
With tender love and pity.

Dr. Martin Luther, 1483–1546 (1523)

414 KEDRON 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. English: ascribed to Ann B. Spratt, 1829 —— (1866)


1. No, not de-spair-ing-ly Come I to Thee; No! not dis-trust-ing-ly Bend I the knee.
Ped.
Sin hath gone o-ver me, Yet is this still my plea, Je - sus hath died. A - men.

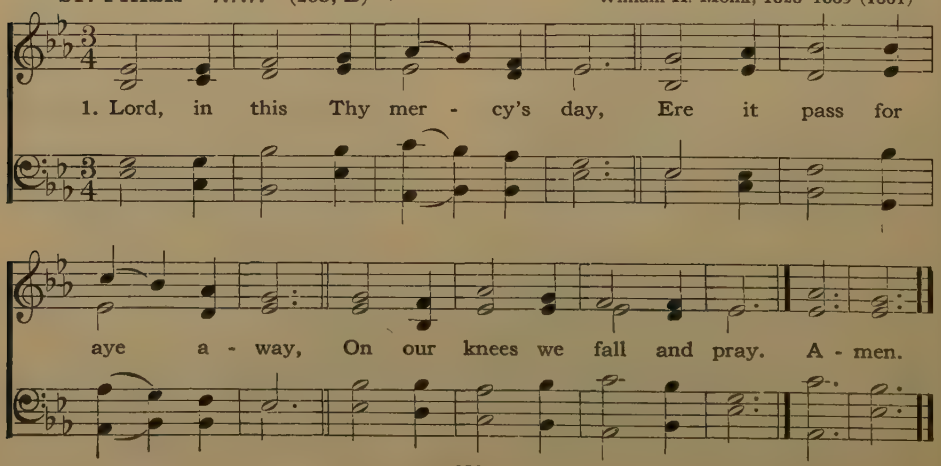
2 Lord, I confess to Thee,
Sadly, my sin;
All I am tell I Thee,
All I have been.
Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day;
Lord, make me clean.

3 Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou
When poor ones call;
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul.

4 Then all is peace and light
This soul within;
Thus shall I walk with Thee,
The loved Unseen;
Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between.

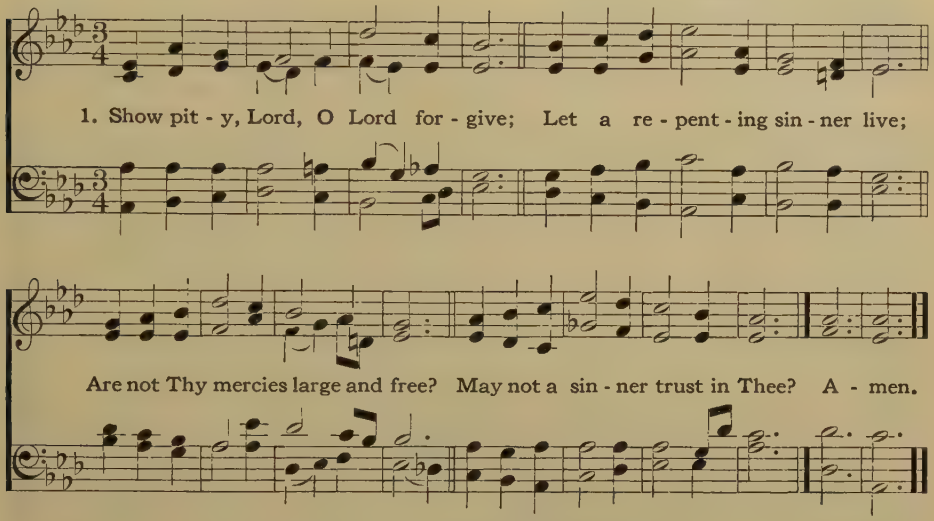
The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 (1866)

ST. PHILIP 7.7.7. (253, B) William H. Monk, 1823–1889 (1861)



415 ABENDS L. M.

Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1830–1903 (1874)


1. Show pit - y, Lord, O Lord for - give; Let a re - pent - ing sin - ner live;
Are not Thy mercies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in Thee? A - men.

2 O, wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain my eyes.

3 My lips, with shame, my sins confess
Against Thy law, against Thy grace;
Lord, should Thy judgments grow severe,
I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

4 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round Thy Word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1719)

416 ST. PHILIP (253, B)

1 Lord, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere from us it pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere the hour of doom appears.

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,—

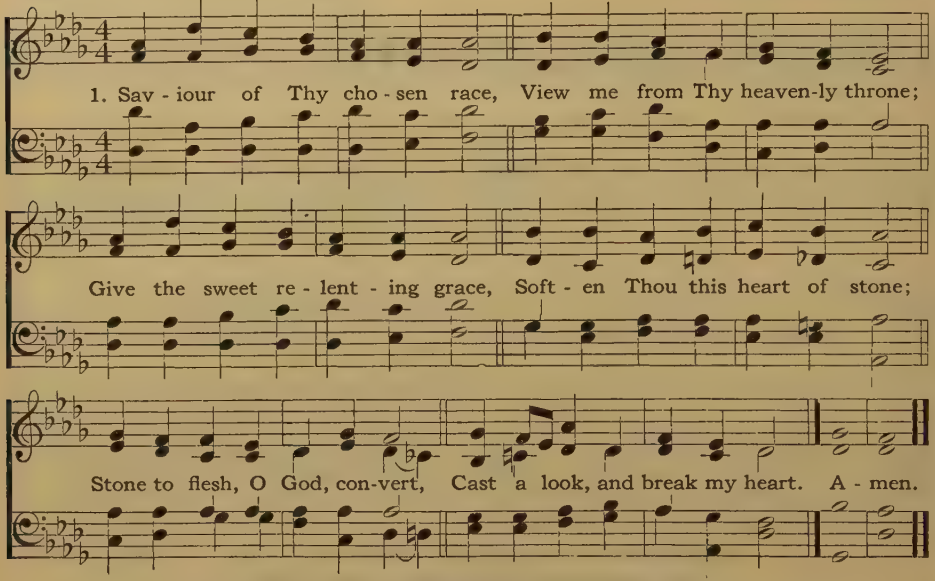
5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
Grant us, when we see Thy face,
With Thy ransomed ones a place.

The Rev. Isaac Williams, 1802–1865

417 PALGRAVE 7.7.7.7.7.7.

H. de la Haye Blackith, 1893


1. Sav - iour of Thy cho - sen race, View me from Thy heaven-ly throne;
Give the sweet re - lent - ing grace, Soft - en Thou this heart of stone;
Stone to flesh, O God, con-vert, Cast a look, and break my heart. A - men.

See also, Tune LA TROBE, (581, A) No. 204

2 Jesus, seek Thy wandering sheep,
Make me restless to return;
Bid me look on Thee and weep,
Bitterly as Peter, mourn;
Till I can, by grace restored,
Say, "Thou know'st I love Thee, Lord."

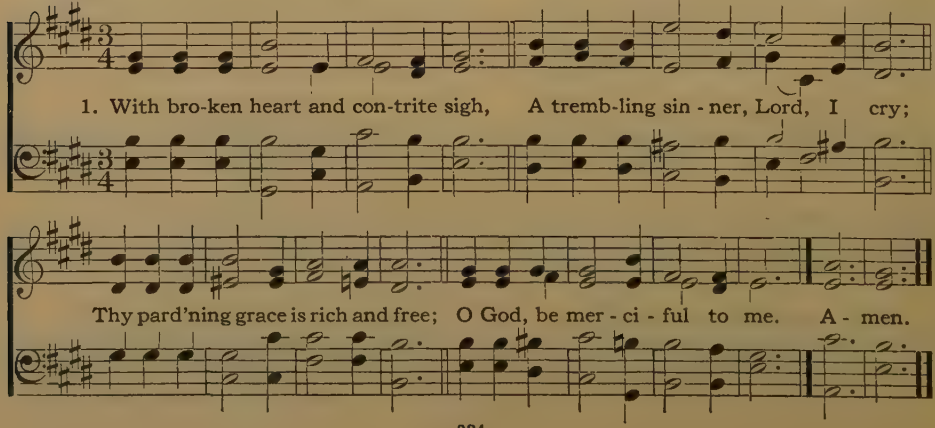
3 Might I in Thy sight appear,
As the publican, distressed;
Stand, not daring to draw near,
Smite on my unworthy breast;
Utter the poor sinner's plea,
"God, be merciful to me."

4 Ah, remember me for good,
Passing through this mortal vale;
Show me Thy atoning blood,
When my strength and courage fail;
Let me oft in spirit see
Jesus, crucified for me.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1749)

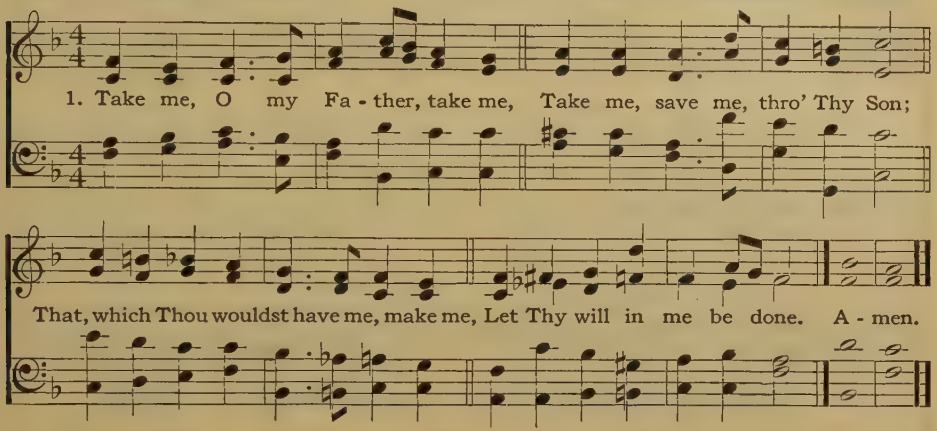
ST. CRISPIN L. M.

George J. Elvey, 1816–1893 (1862)


1. With bro-ken heart and con-trite sigh, A tremb-ling sin - ner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pard'ning grace is rich and free; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me. A - men.

418 SARDIS 8.7.8.7.

Arr. fr. L. van Beethoven, 1770–1827


1. Take me, O my Fa - ther, take me, Take me, save me, thro' Thy Son;
That, which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done. A - men.

2 Long from Thee my footsteps straying,
Thorny proved the way I trod;
Weary come I now, and praying,
Take me to Thy love, my God.

3 Fruitless years with grief recalling,
Humbly I confess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Father, falling,
To Thy household take me in.

4 Freely now to Thee I proffer
This relenting heart of mine;
Freely life and soul I offer,
Gift unworthy love like Thine.

5 Once the world's Redeemer dying,
Bore our sins upon the Tree;
On that Sacrifice relying,
Now I look in hope to Thee.

6 Father, take me; all forgiving,
Fold me to Thy loving breast;
In Thy love for ever living,
I must be for ever blest!

The Rev. Ray Palmer, 1808–1877 (1864)

419 ST. CRISPIN L.M.

1 With broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me.

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed,
Christ and His Cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me.

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me.

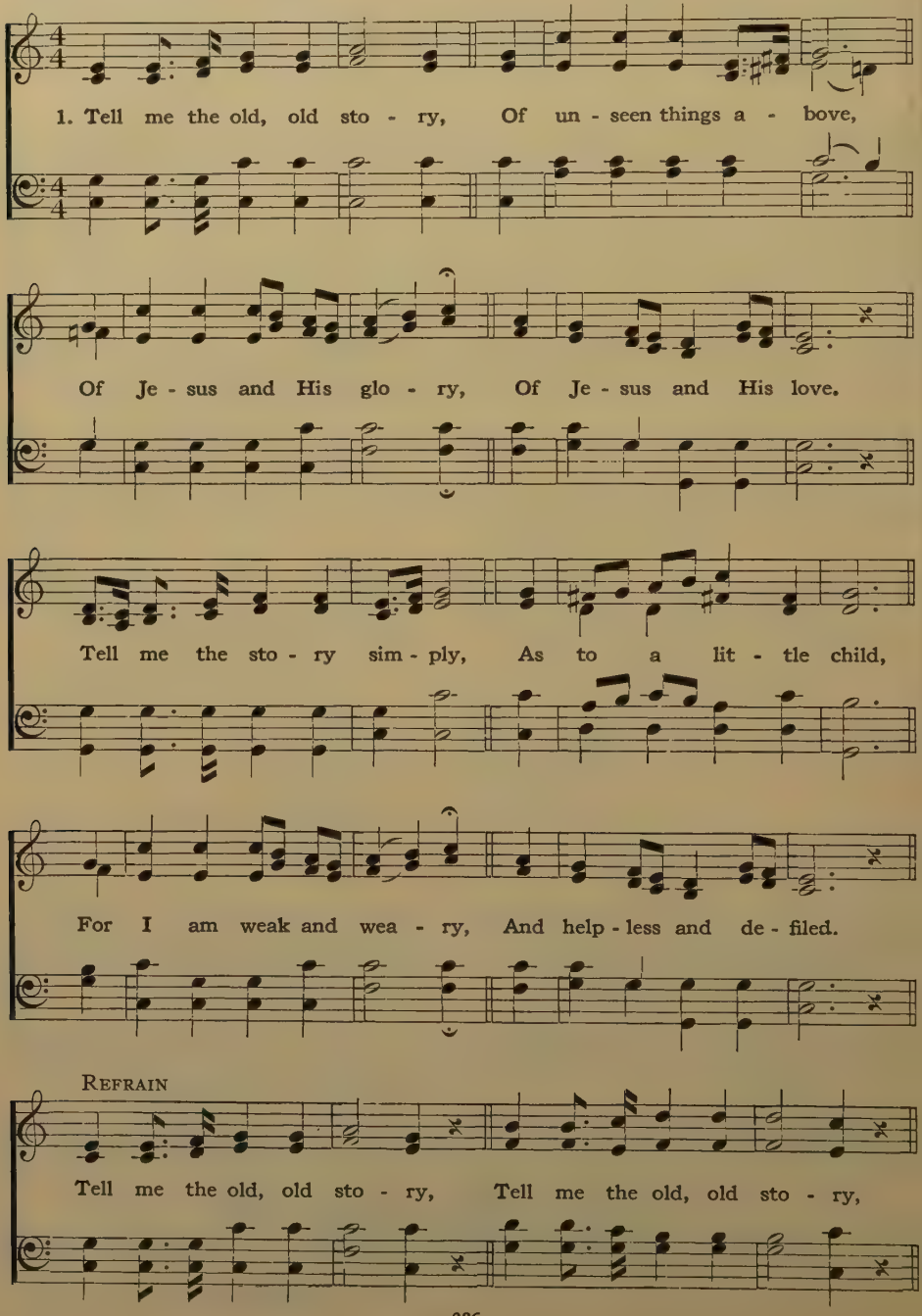
4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me.

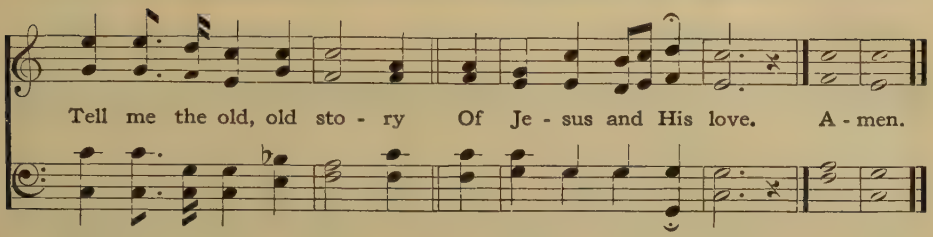
5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
"God has been merciful to me."

The Rev. Cornelius Elven, 1797–1893 (1852)

420 EVANGEL 7.6.7.6. D., with Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1832–1915 (1869)


1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
Refrain
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,



2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in,
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin;
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon,
The "early dew" of morning
Has passed away at noon.

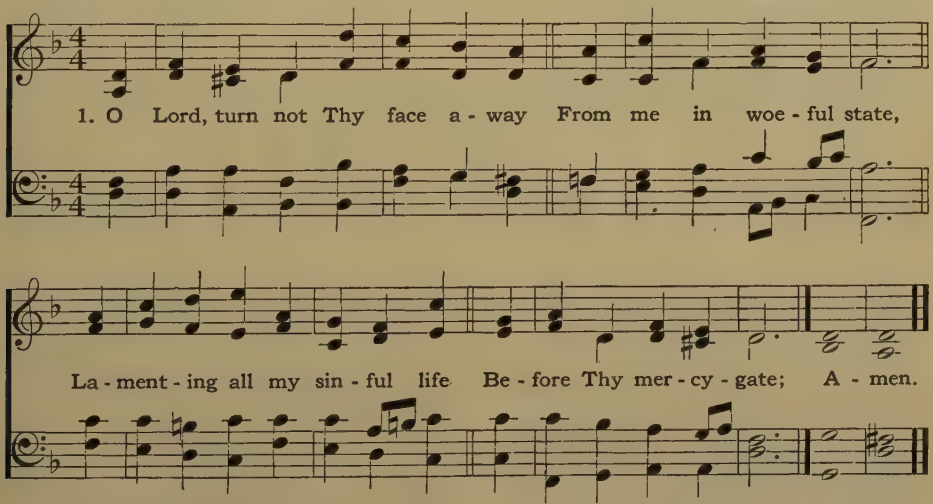
3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones, and grave;
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save;
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear,
That this world's empty glory,
Is costing me too dear;
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story:
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

Katherine Hankey, 1836 (1866 the refrain added)

421 ST. MARY C. M. (14, G)

Alt. from Pry's Welsh Psalter, 1621



2 A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin;
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

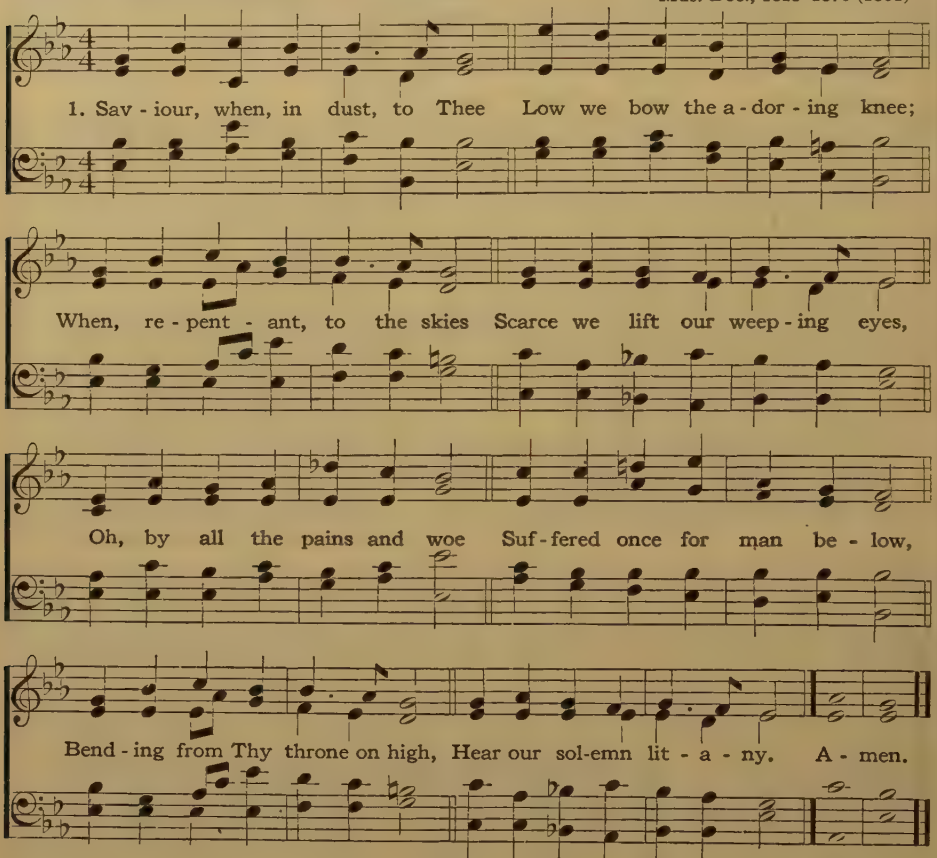
3 And call me not to strict account
How I have sojourned here;
For then my guilty conscience
How vile I shall appear. [knows

4 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask;
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all my prayer,
Lord, let Thy mercy come.

The Rev. John Marckant, 1561
Bishop Reginald Heber, alt., 1827

422 HOLLINGSIDE 7.7.7.7. D. (205, I)

The Rev. John Bacchus Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823–1876 (1861)


1. Sav - iour, when, in dust, to Thee Low we bow the a - dor - ing knee;
When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes,
Oh, by all the pains and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low,
Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit - a - ny. A - men.

2 By Thy helpless infant years;
By Thy life of want and tears;
By Thy days of sore distress
In the lonely wilderness;
By the dread, mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, oh, turn a favoring eye;
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
From Thy seat above the sky,
Hear our solemn litany!

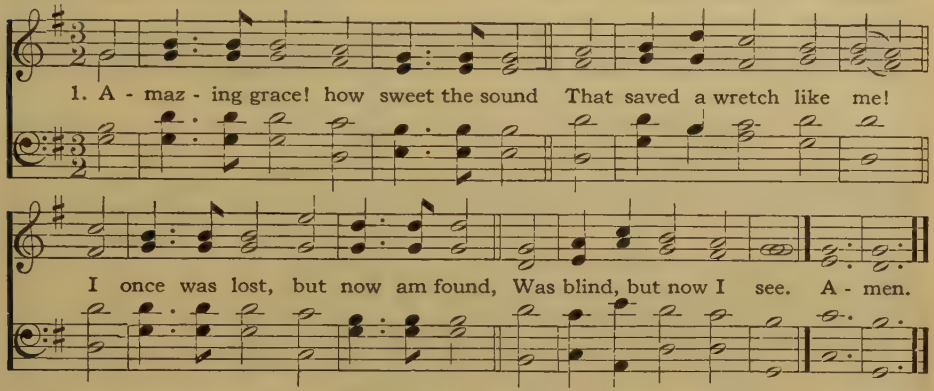
4 By Thine hour of dire despair;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the Cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

5 By Thy deep, expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
Oh, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany!

Sir Robert Grant, G.C.H., Gov. of Bombay, 1785–1838 (1815)

423 ARLINGTON C. M. (14, S)

Thomas A. Arne, 1710–1778 (1744)



2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

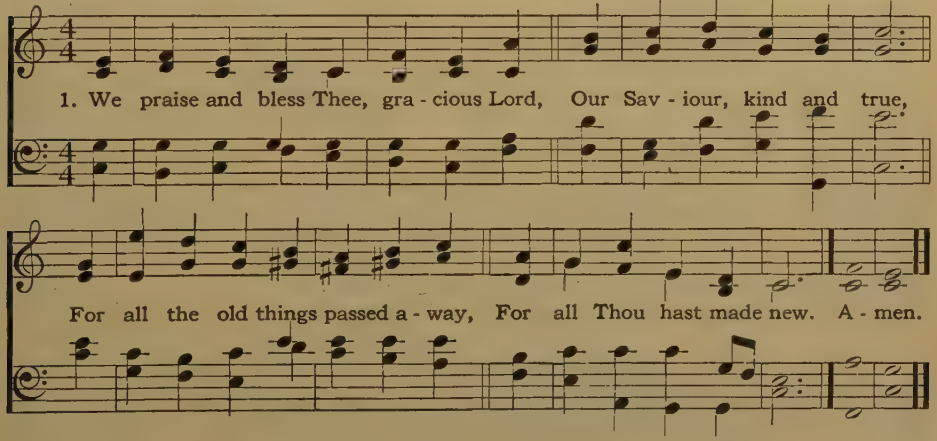
3 Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807 (1779)

424 ACHILL C. M.

S. S. Wesley, 1810–1876 (1872)


1. We praise and bless Thee, gra - cious Lord, Our Sav - iour, kind and true,
For all the old things passed a - way, For all Thou hast made new. A - men.

2 New hopes, new purposes, desires,
And joys, Thy grace has given;
Old ties are broken from the earth,
New ties attach to heaven.

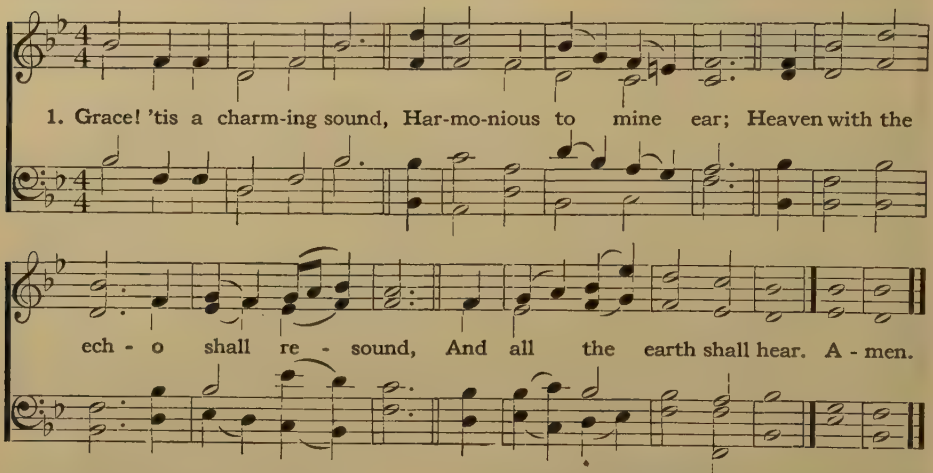
3 Thou, only Thou must carry on
The work Thou hast begun;
Of Thine own strength Thou must impart,
In Thine own ways to run.

4 So shall we faultless stand at last,
Before the Father's throne;
The blessedness forever ours,
The glory all Thine own.

K. J. P. Spitta, 1801–1859 (1843)
Jane Borthwick, tr., 1813–1897 (1855)

425 SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, 1735–1800 (c. 1770)



2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

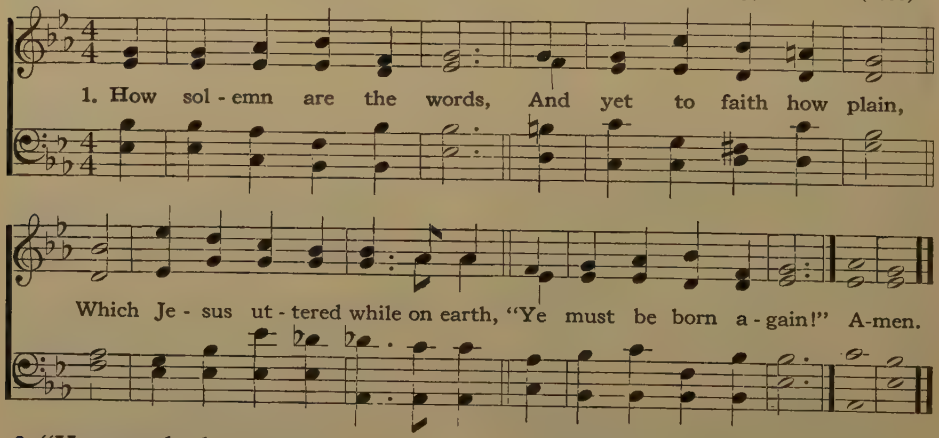
3 Grace led my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751 (c. 1755)

426 ST. ANDREW S. M. (582, Q)

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1866)



2 "Ye must be born again!"
For so hath God decreed,
No reformation will suffice,
'T is life poor sinners need.

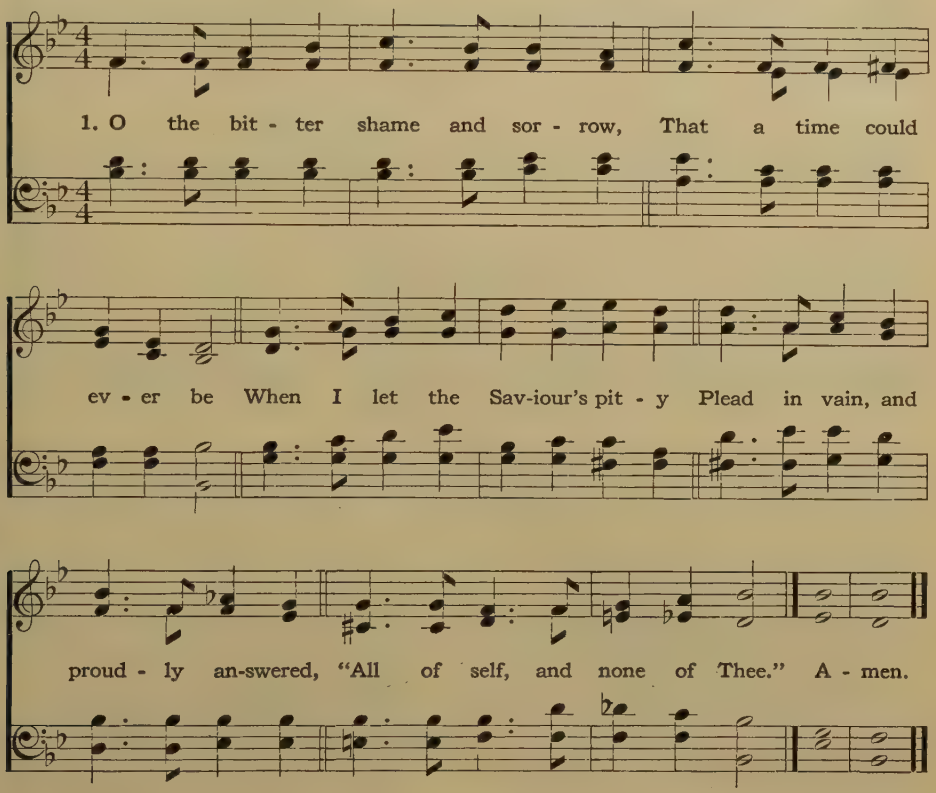
3 "Ye must be born again!"
And life in Christ must have;
In vain the soul may elsewhere go,
'T is He alone can save.

4 "Ye must be born again!"
Or never enter heaven; [there,
'Tis only blood-washed ones are
The ransomed and forgiven.

Albert Midlane, 1825–1909 (1865)

427 ST. JUDE 8.7.8.8.7.

Charles J. Vincent, 1852 —— (1877)


1. O the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a time could
ev - er be When I let the Sav-iour's pit - y Plead in vain, and
proud - ly an-swered, "All of self, and none of Thee." A - men.

2 Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on th' accurséd Tree,
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!"
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

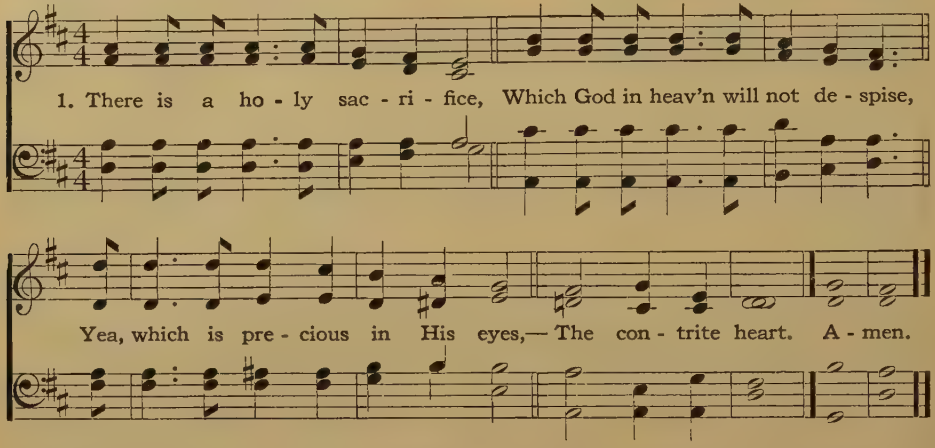
3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last has conquered;
Grant me now my soul's desire,
"None of self, and all of Thee."

The Rev. Theodore Monod, 1836 —— (1874)

428 HANFORD 8.8.8.4. (3, E)

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)



2 That Lofty One, before Whose throne [down,
The countless hosts of heav'n bow
Another dwelling-place will own,—
The contrite heart.

3 The Holy One, the Son of God,
His pardoning love will shed abroad,
And consecrate as His abode
The contrite heart.

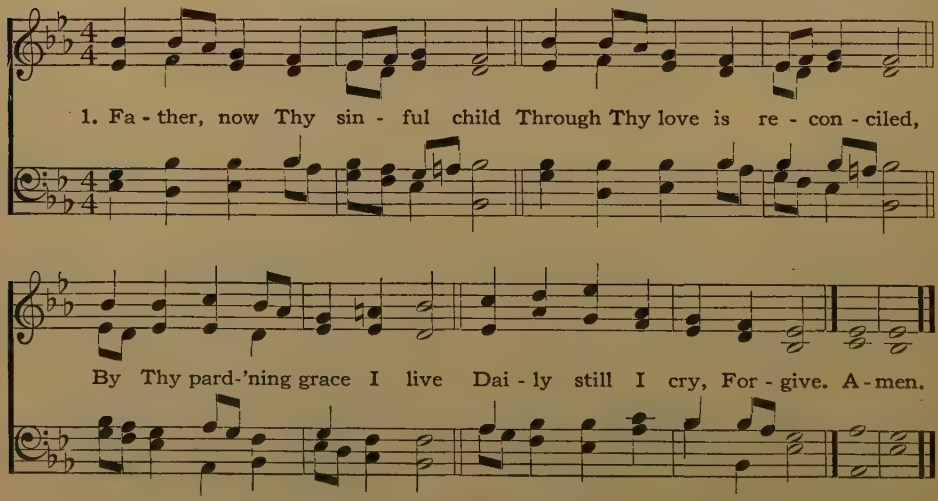
4 The Holy Spirit from on high
Will listen to its faintest sigh,
And cheer, and bless, and purify
The contrite heart.

5 Saviour, I cast my hopes on Thee;
Such as Thou art I fain would be;
In mercy, Lord, bestow on me
The contrite heart.

Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871

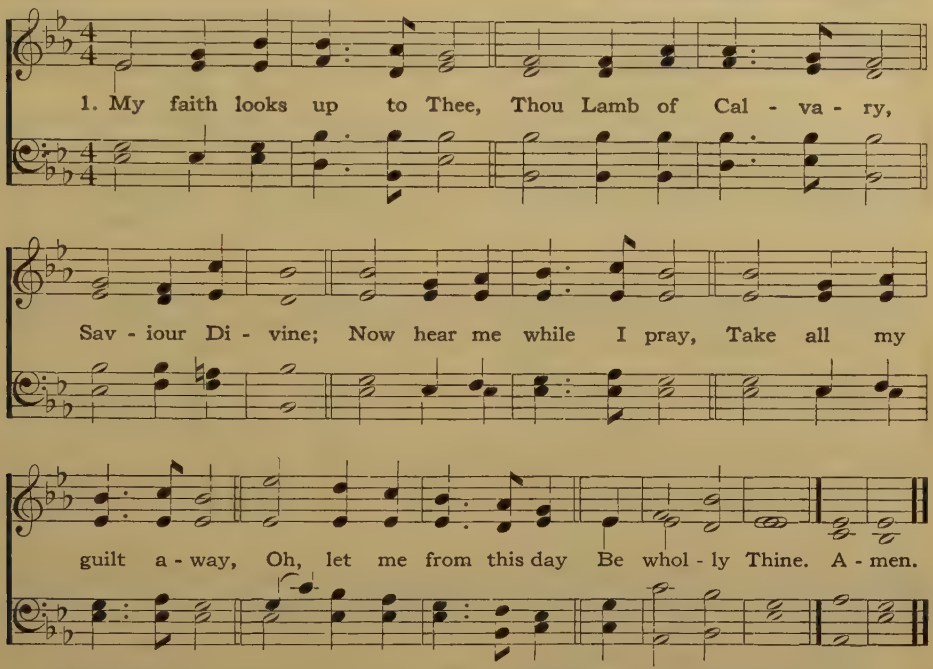
EDYFIELD (CHAPEL) 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, A)

John Balthasar Reimann, 1702–1749 (1747)



429 OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1832)


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
Sav - iour Di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
guilt a - way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - men.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

The Rev. Ray Palmer, 1808-1887 (1830)

430 EDYFIELD (CHAPEL) 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, A)

1 Father, now Thy sinful child
Through Thy love is reconciled,
By Thy pardoning grace I live;
Daily still I cry, Forgive.

2 Lord, forgive me, day by day,
Debts I cannot hope to pay,
Duties I have left undone,
Evils I have failed to shun.

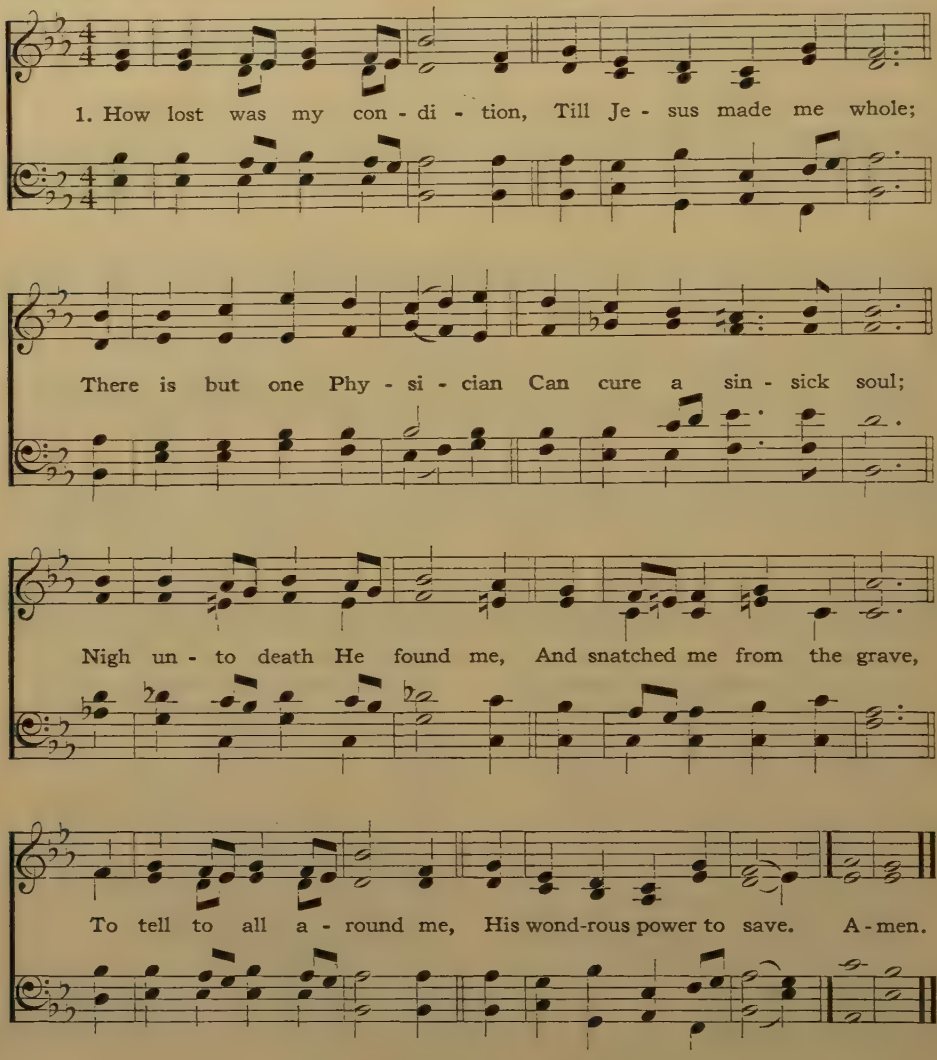
3 Pardon, Lord; and are there those
Who my debtors are, or foes,
I, who by forgiveness live,
Here their trespasses forgive.

4 Much forgiven, may I learn
Love for hatred to return;
Then assured my heart shall be,
Thou, my God, hast pardoned me.

Josiah Conder, 1789-1855 (a. 1836)

431 LUX MUNDI 7.6.7.6. D. (151, P)

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1872)


1. How lost was my con - di - tion, Till Je - sus made me whole;
There is but one Phy - si - cian Can cure a sin - sick soul;
Nigh un - to death He found me, And snatched me from the grave,
To tell to all a - round me, His wond-rous power to save. A - men.

2 A dying, risen Jesus,
Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from anguish frees us,
And saves the soul from death.
Come then to this Physician,
His help He'll freely give,
He makes no hard condition,
'Tis only, look and live.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807 (1779)

432 LUX MUNDI 7.6.7.6. D. (151, P)

1 I lay my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God,
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accurséd load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him,
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

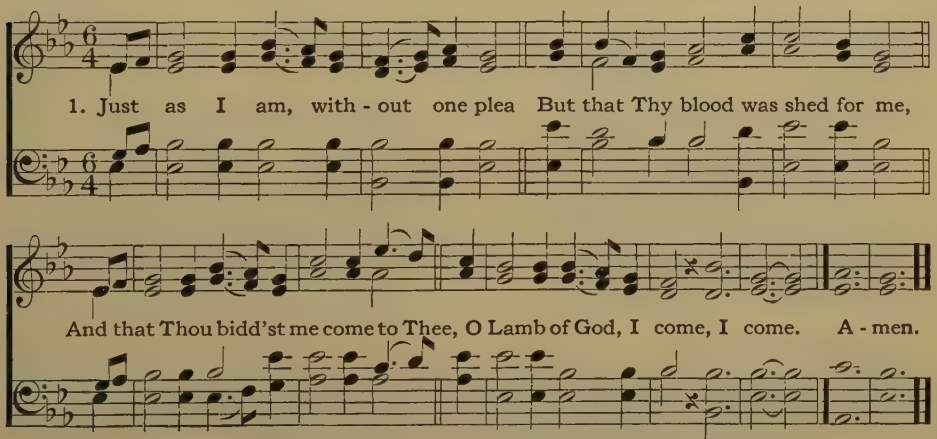
3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine,
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I love the Name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes
His Name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild,
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1843)

433 WOODWORTH 8.8.8.6.

William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868 (1849)


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men.

See also, Chants and Occasional Pieces, No. 934

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

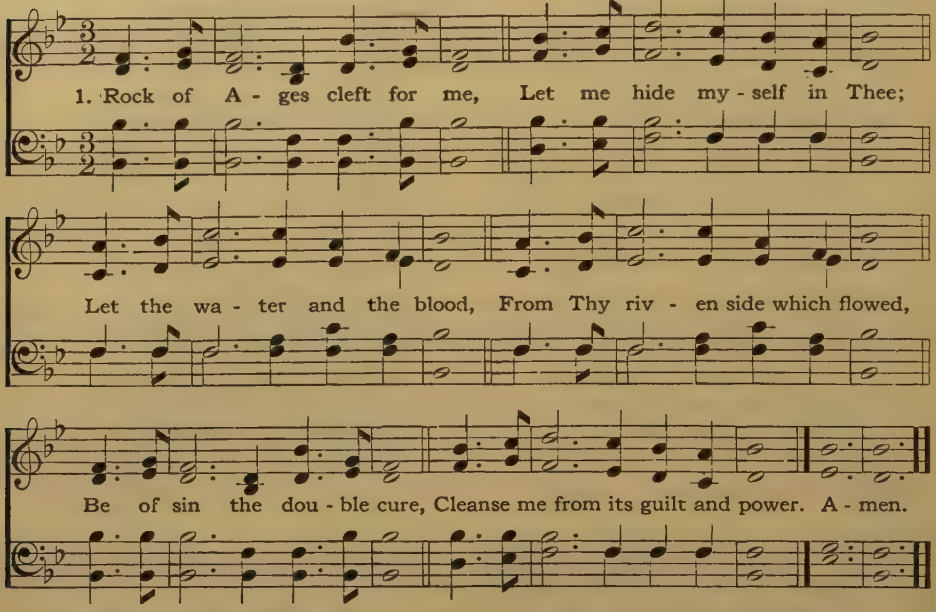
5 Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

6 Just as I am; Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871 (1836)

434 TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.7. (581, L)

Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 (1830)


1. Rock of A - ges cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - men.

2 Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

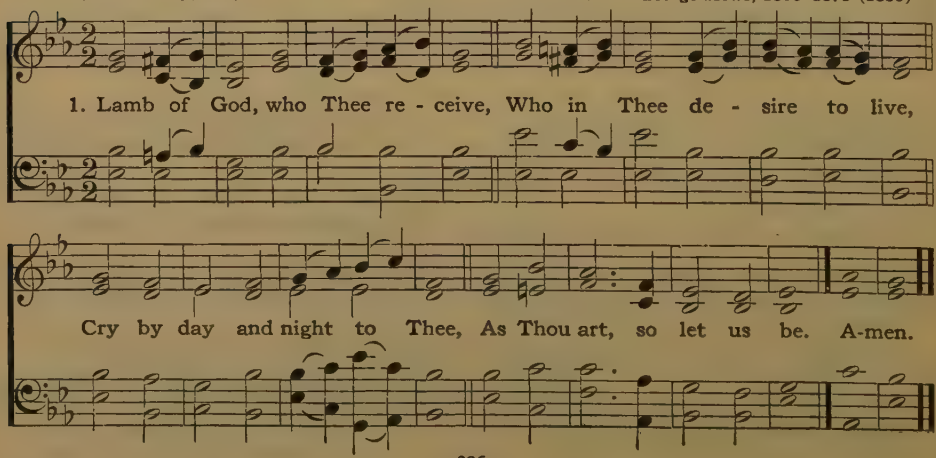
3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace,
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee.

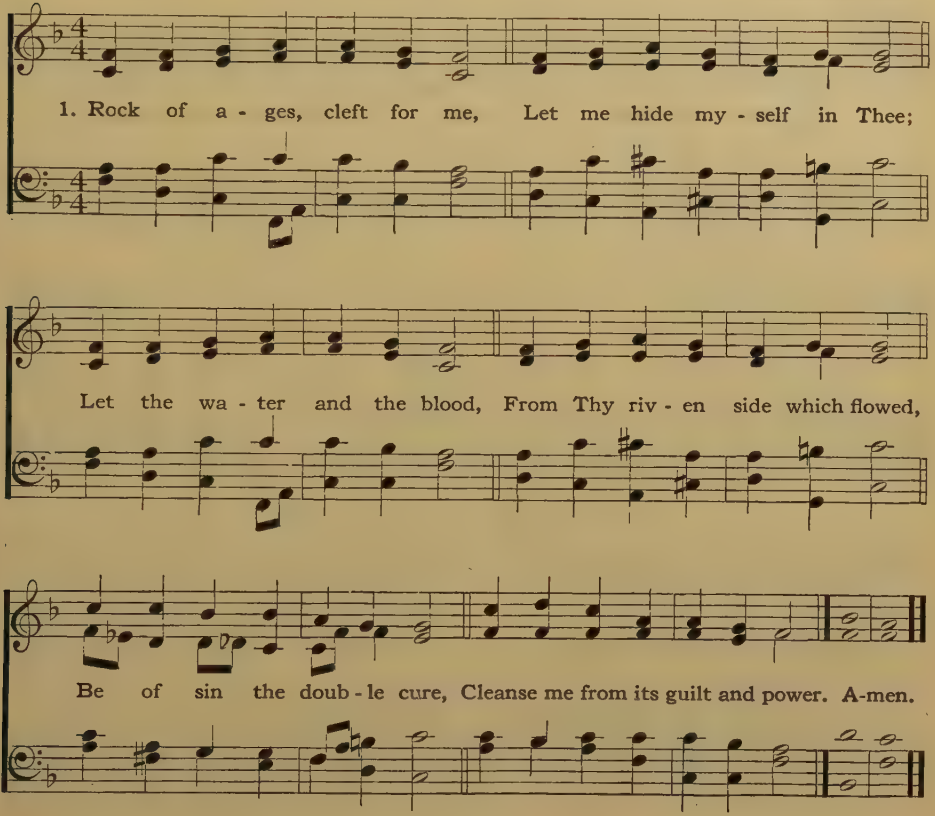
The Rev. Augustus Montague Toplady, 1740-1778

HOLLEY 7.7.7.7.

George Hews, 1806–1873 (1835)



GRACEHAM 7.7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, K) S. C. Chitty, 1831–1902


1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A-men.

435 HOLLEY 7.7.7.7.

1 Lamb of God, who Thee receive,
Who in Thee desire to live,
Cry by day and night to Thee,
As Thou art, so let us be.

2 Fix, oh, fix our wavering mind,
To Thy Cross us firmly bind;
Gladly now we would be clean;
Cleanse our hearts from every sin.

3 Dust and ashes though we be,
Full of guilt and misery;
Thine we are, Thou Son of God,
Take the purchase of Thy blood.

4 Sinners, who in Thee believe,
Everlasting life receive;
They with joy behold Thy face,
Triumph in Thy pardoning grace.

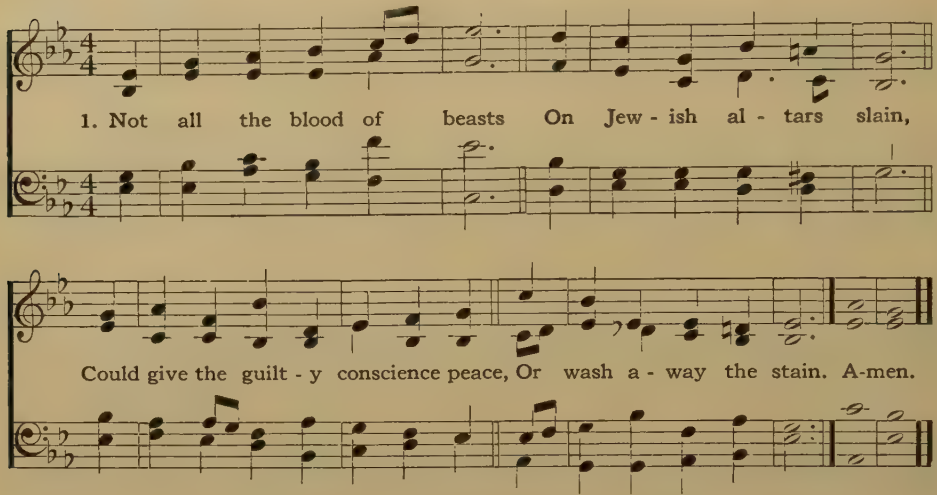
5 Life deriving from Thy death,
They proceed from faith to faith,
Walk the new, the living way,
Leading to eternal day.

6 Praise on earth to Thee be given,
Never-ceasing praise in heaven;
Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable are Thine.

Anna Dober, 1713-1739 (1735)
The Rev. John Wesley, tr., 1740

436 BEN RHYDDING S. M.

Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1799–1877 (1866)



See also, Tune BOYLSTON, (582, N.), No. 666

2 Christ, the true Paschal Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A Sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay the hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 Lord, I look back to see
The burden Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the shameful Tree;
And know my guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice,
Our curse He did remove; [voice,
We bless the Lamb with cheerful
And sing His bleeding love.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1709)

437 BEN RHYDDING S. M.

1 Not what these hands have done,
Can save this guilty soul;
Not what this toiling flesh has borne,
Can make my spirit whole.

2 Not what I feel or do,
Can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears,
Can bear my awful load.

3 Thy grace alone, O God,
To me can pardon speak;
Thy power alone, O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.

4 No other work save Thine,
No meaner blood will do;
No strength, save that which is divine,
Can bear me safely through.

5 I bless the Christ of God;
I rest on love divine;
And with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call this Saviour mine.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1857)

438 BEN RHYDDING S.M.

1 Not one of Adam's race,
If in the balance tried,
Can by his works of righteousness
'Fore God be justified.

2 The works which we have done
Are all, alas, unclean;
But we are saved by faith alone,
And cleansed thereby from sin.

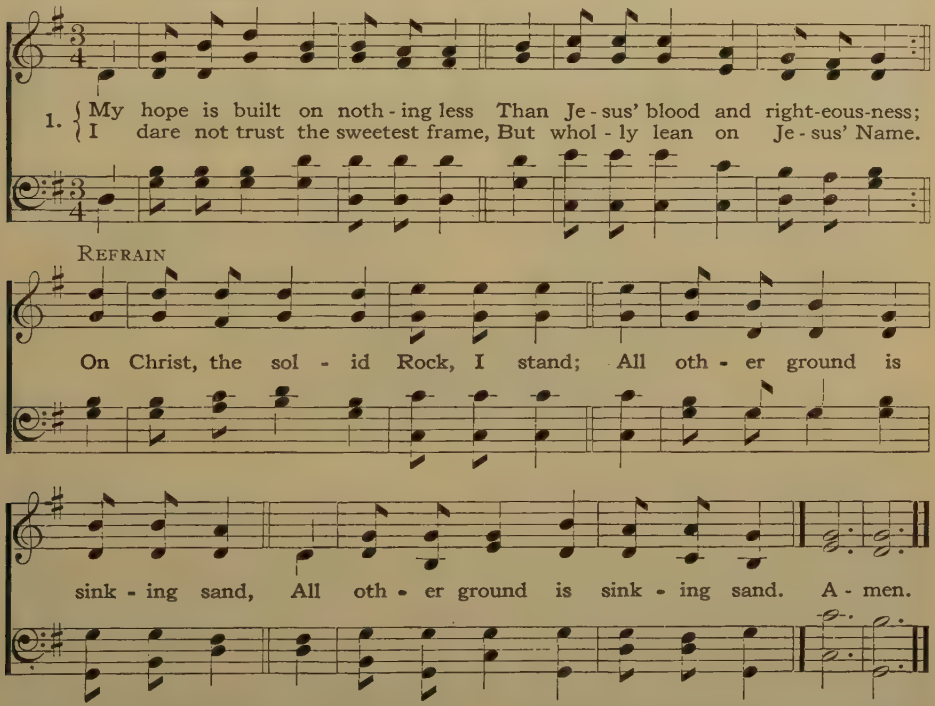
3 Ye sinners, who with grief
Your condemnation feel,
Look up to Jesus for relief,
And to His blood appeal.

4 God gave His only Son,
That sinners who believe,
Might not be lost, but be His own,
And in His kingdom live.

William Hammond, 1719-1783

439 SOLID ROCK L.M., with Refrain

William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868


1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' Name.
Refrain
On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is
sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand. A - men.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.
—Ref.

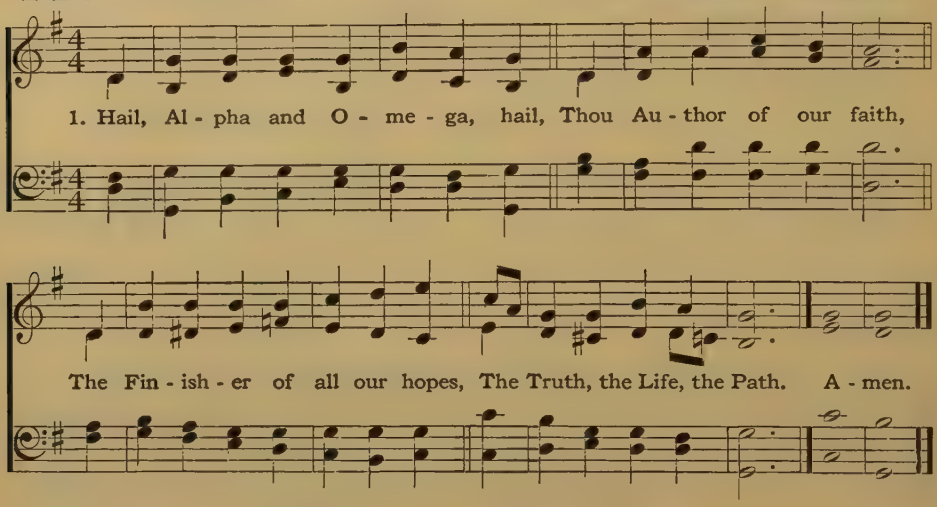
3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
—Ref.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O, may I then in Him be found;
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.—Ref.

The Rev. Edward Mote, 1797-1874 (c. 1834)

440 EMMANUEL C. M. (14, Bb)

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827 (1827)



2 Hail, First and Last, Thou great I AM,
In Whom we live and move;
Increase our little spark of faith,
And fill our hearts with love.

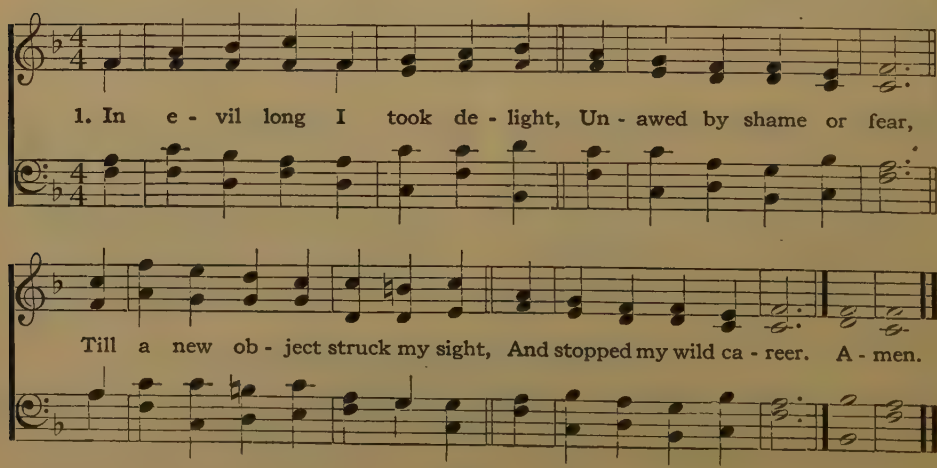
3 O, let that faith which Thou hast taught,
Be treasured in our breast;
The evidence of unseen joys,
The substance of our rest.

4 Then shall we go from strength to strength,
From grace to greater grace;
From each degree of faith to more,
Till we behold Thy face.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718-1755 (1741)

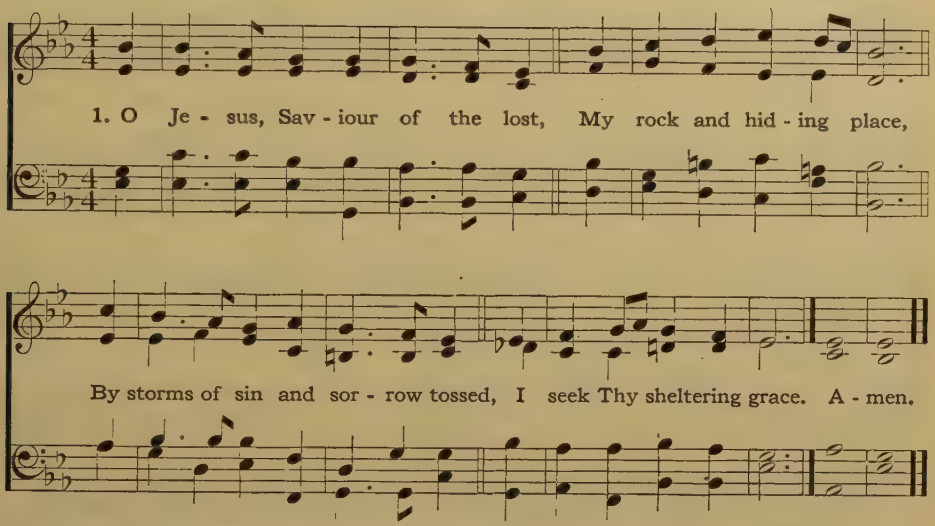
DUNDEE (FRENCH) C. M. (14 P)

Andro Hart's Psalter, 1615



441 SEMPER C.M.

J. H. Casson, 1843 —— (1875)



2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

3 Once safe in Thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

4 And when I stand before Thy throne,
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone
To hide myself in Thee.

Bishop Edward Henry Bickersteth, 1825-1906 (1852)

442 DUNDEE (FRENCH) C.M. (14, P)

1 In evil long I took delight,
Unawed by shame or fear,
Till a new object struck my sight,
And stopped my wild career.

2 I saw One hanging on a Tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His Cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

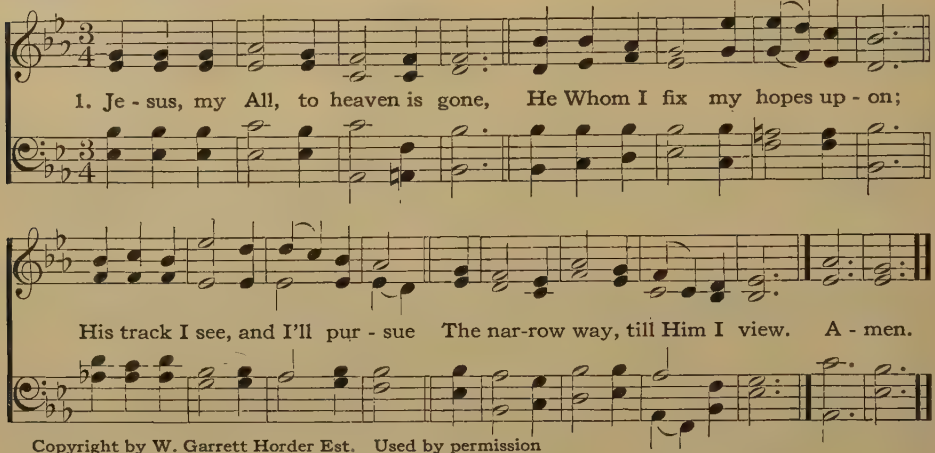
4 A second look He gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid,
I die, that thou may'st live."

5 Thus, while His death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807 (1779)

443 MARYTON L. M.

H. P. Smith, 1825–1898 (1874)



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2 The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment,
The King's highway of holiness,
I'll go; for all His paths are peace.

3 This is the way I long had sought,
And mourned because I found it not;
My grief, my burden long had been,
Because I could not cease from sin.

4 The more I strove against its power,
I sinned and stumbled but the more;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, I am the Way."

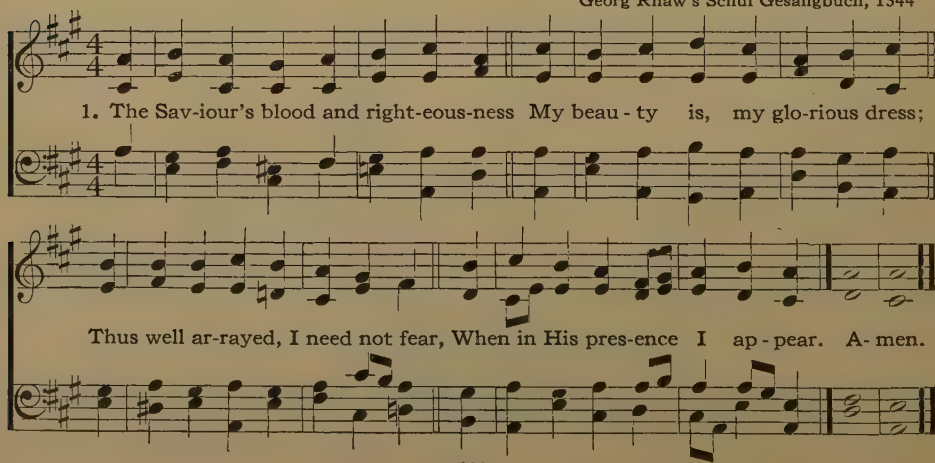
5 Lo! glad I come, and Thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to Thee as I am;
Nothing but sin I Thee can give;
Nothing but love shall I receive.

6 Then will I tell to sinners round
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
And say, Behold the way to God!

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718-1755 (a 1743)

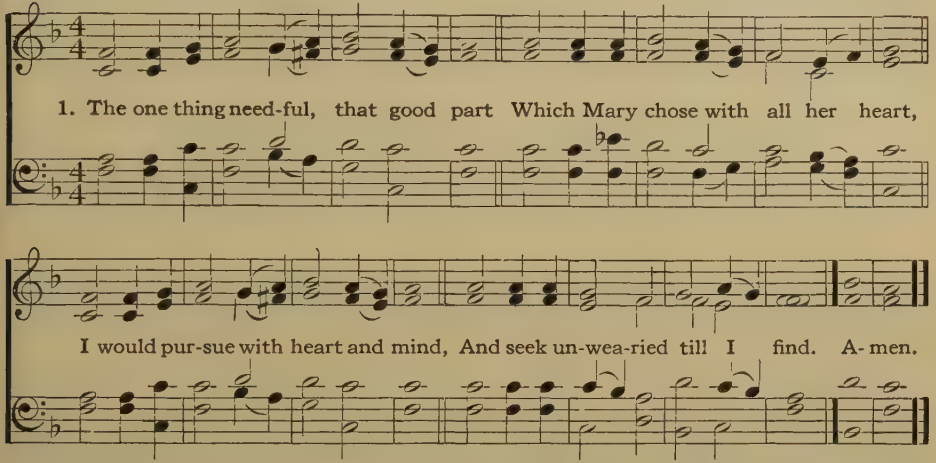
RHAW L. M. (22, A)

Aurelius Prudentius Clemens, —— 405
Georg Rhaw's Schul Gesangbuch, 1544


1. The Sav-iour's blood and right-eous-ness My beau - ty is, my glo-rious dress;
Thus well ar-rayed, I need not fear, When in His pres-ence I ap - pear. A- men.

444 HAMBURG L.M. (22, P)

Gregorian Melody
Harmonized by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. The one thing need-ful, that good part Which Mary chose with all her heart,
I would pur-sue with heart and mind, And seek un-wea-ried till I find. A-men.

2 Hidden in Christ the treasure lies,
That goodly pearl of so great price;
No other way but Christ there is
To endless happiness and bliss.

3 But oh, I'm blind and ignorant,
Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, I want,
To guide me in the narrow road
That leads to happiness and God.

4 My mind enlighten with Thy light,
That I may understand aright
The glorious gospel-mystery, [Thee.
Which shows the way to heaven and

5 O Jesus Christ, my Lord and God,
Who hast redeemed me with Thy blood,
By faith unite my heart to Thee,
That we may never parted be.

Benjamin Ingham, 1712–1772 (1795)

445 RHAW (22, A)

1 The Saviour's blood and righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
Thus well arrayed, I need not fear,
When in His presence I appear.

2 The holy, spotless Lamb of God,
Who freely gave His life and blood,
For all my numerous sins to atone,
I for my Lord and Saviour own.

3 In Him I trust for evermore,
He hath expunged the dreadful score
Of all my guilt; this done away
I need not fear the judgment-day.

4 Therefore my Saviour's blood and death
Are here the substance of my faith;
And shall remain, when I'm called hence,
My only hope and confidence.

5 Lord Jesus Christ, all praise to Thee,
That Thou didst deign a man to be,
And for each soul which Thou hast made
Hast an eternal ransom paid.

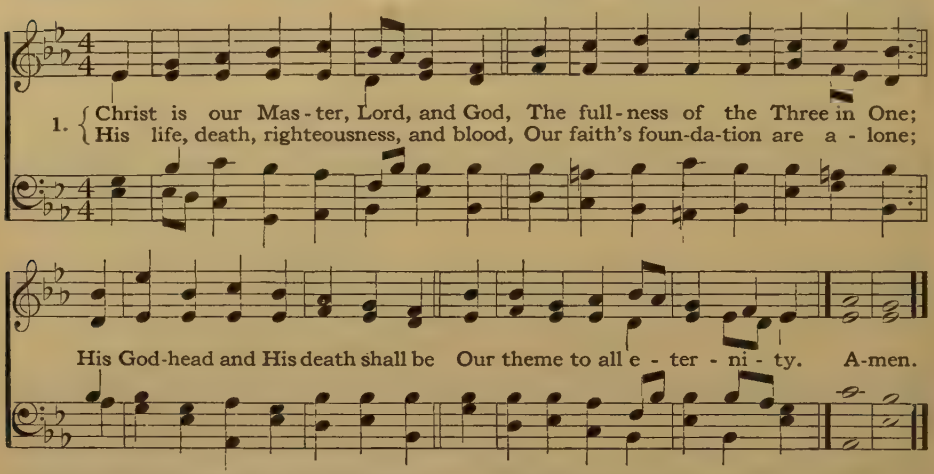
6 O King of glory, Christ the Lord,
God's only Son, Eternal Word,
Let all the world Thy mercy see,
And bless those who believe in Thee.

7 Thy incarnation, wounds, and death
I will confess while I have breath,
Till I shall see Thee face to face,
Arrayéd with Thy righteousness.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (1739)
The Rev. C. Kinchin, tr., Moravian Hymn Book 1742

446 EISENACH (WISMAR) 8.8.8.8.8.8. Iambic (90, A)

Johann Hermann Schein, 1586–1630 (1628)


1. Christ is our Mas-ter, Lord, and God, The full-ness of the Three in One;
His life, death, righteousness, and blood, Our faith's foun-da-tion are a-lone;
His God-head and His death shall be Our theme to all e-ter-ni-ty. A-men.

2 On Him we'll venture all we have,
Our lives, our all, to Him we owe;
None else is able us to save,
Nought but the Saviour will we know;
This we subscribe with heart and hand,
Resolved through grace thereby to stand.

3 This now with heaven's resplendent host
We echo through the Church of God;
Among the heathen make our boast
Of Jesus' saving death and blood;
We loud, like many waters, join,
In showing forth His love divine.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718-1775

447 EISENACH (WISMAR) (90, A)

1 Now I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain;
The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
Before the world's foundation slain;
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay
When heaven and earth are fled away.

2 Father, Thine everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far;
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
Thine arms of love still open are,
Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste, and live.

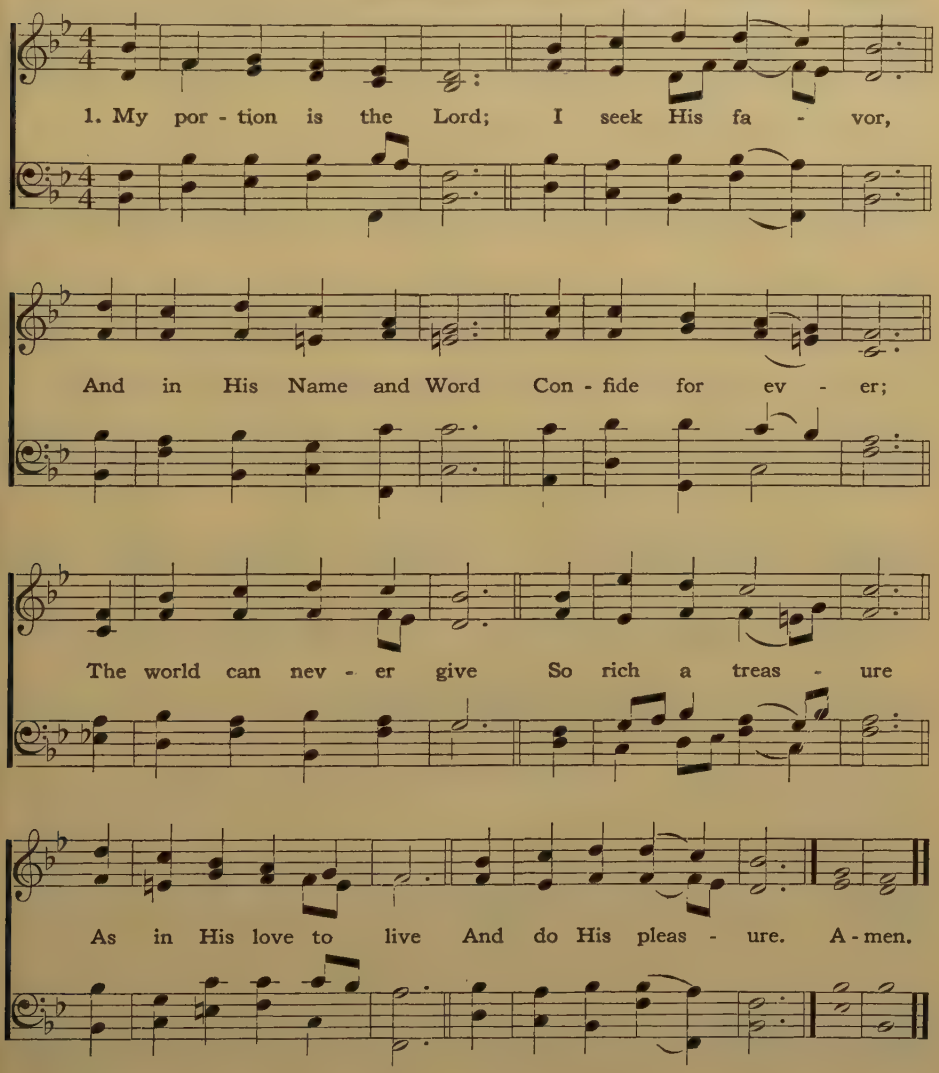
3 O Love, Thou bottomless Abyss,
My sins are swallowed up in Thee;
Covered is my unrighteousness,
No spot of guilt remains on me;
While Jesus' blood, through earth and skies,
Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

4 Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
Though strength, and health, and friends be gone;
Though joys be withered all and dead,
Though every comfort be withdrawn;
On this my steadfast soul relies,
Father, Thy mercy never dies.

5 Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail and strength decay;
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away;
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting love.

The Rev. John Andreas Rothe, 1688-1758

448 GREGOR 6.5.6.5. D. Iambic (37, A) Herrnhut MS. Choral Buch, 1735–1745


1. My por - tion is the Lord; I seek His fa - vor,
And in His Name and Word Con - fide for ev - er;
The world can nev - er give So rich a treas - ure
As in His love to live And do His pleas - ure. A - men.

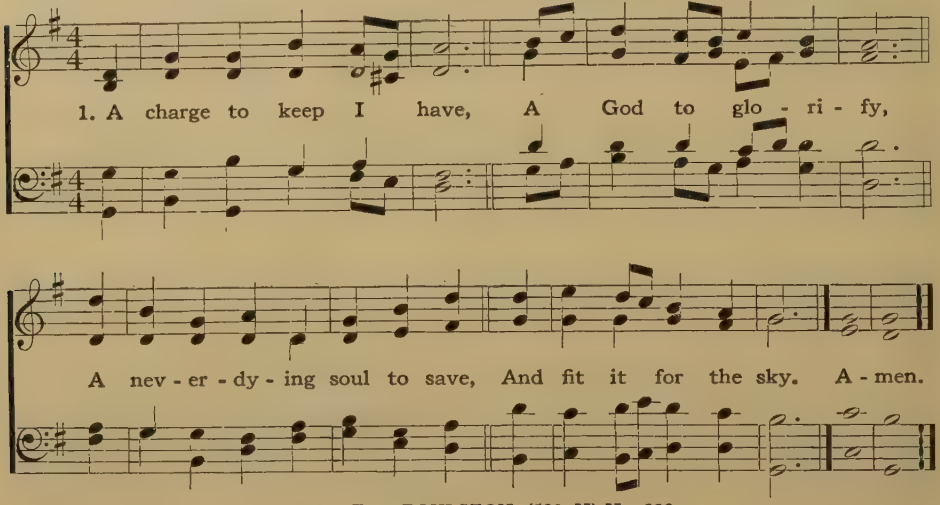
2 He gives me for my tears,
His oil of gladness;
Delivers, heals, and cheers,
Dispels my sadness;
He makes sin's power to cease,
His grace restrains me,
And with His word of peace
He still sustains me.

3 Therefore I'll humbly cleave
To my Creator,
Who, that my soul might live,
Assumed my nature,
Redeemed me by His blood
And bitter passion;
Thanks to the Lamb of God
For my salvation.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723-1801

449 ST. THOMAS S. M. (582, P)

Georg Friedrich Händel, 1685–1759
Aaron Williams, 1731–1776, or W. Tansur, 1700–1783



See also, Tune BOYLSTON, (582, N) No. 666

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,—
Oh, may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.

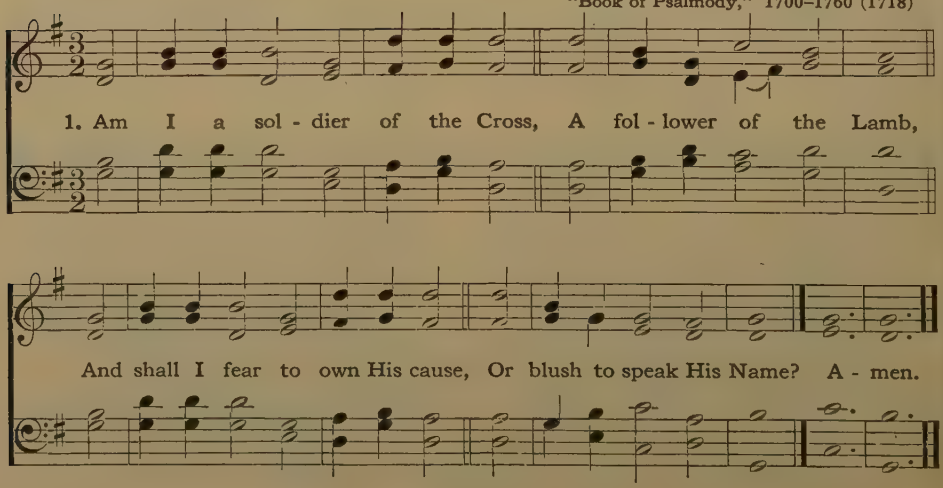
3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
The strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1762)

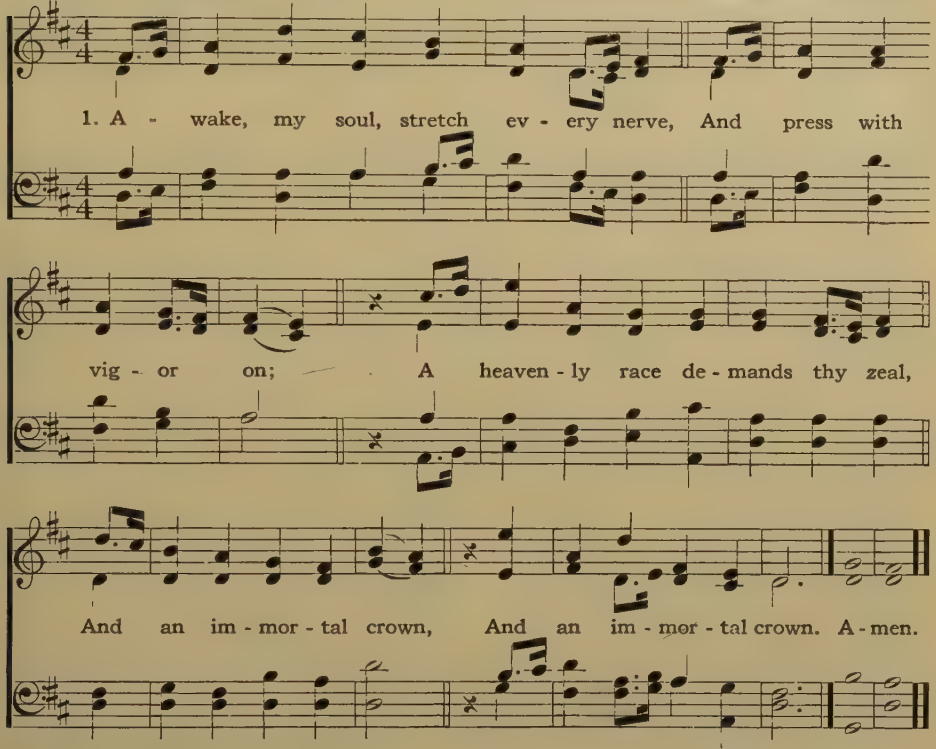
MARLOW C. M.

Arr. from The Rev. John Chetham's "Book of Psalmody," 1700–1760 (1718)



450 CHRISTMAS C. M. (14, Y)

Arr. from Georg Friedrich Händel, 1685–1759 (1728)


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with
vig - or on; A heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown. A - men.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751 (publ. 1755)

451 MARLOW C. M.

1 Am I a soldier of the Cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His Name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure, I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy Word.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1724)

452 SPANISH HYMN 7.7.7.7.7.7. (581, M)

Spanish Melody
Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1769–1831 (1824)

FINE
1. Bless - ed Sav - iour! Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove;
D.C.—Ev - er let my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.
D.C.
All my hopes in Thee a - bide, Thou my hope, and naught be-side: A - men.

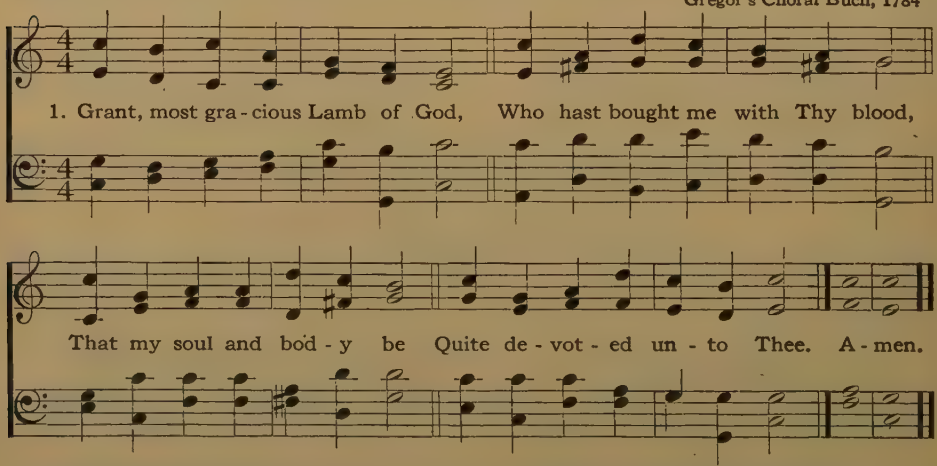
2 Once again beside the Cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away,
Clouds they are that hide my day;
Hence, vain shadows! let me see
Jesus crucified for me.

3 Blesséd Saviour! Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height, or depth, or creature power,
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more;
Ever shall my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

The Rev. George Duffield, Jr., 1818-1888 (1851)

453 GREAT HIGH PRIEST 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, I)

Gregor's Choral Buch, 1784



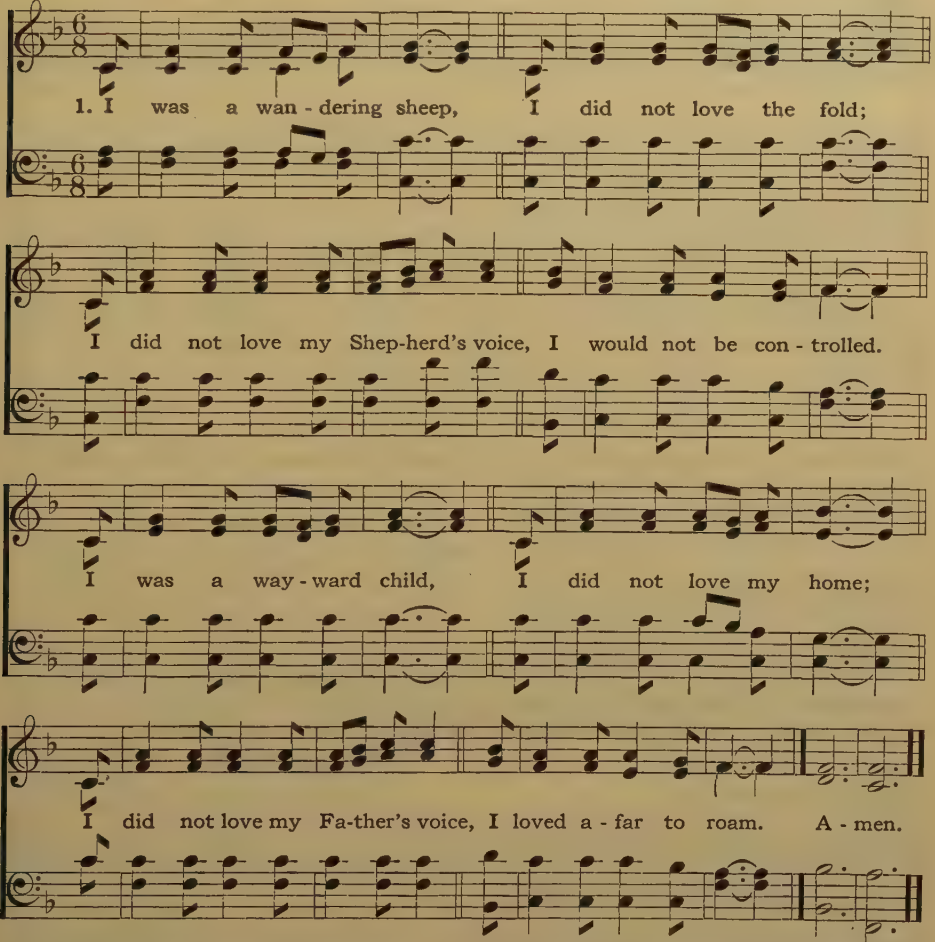
2 Jesus, hear my fervent cry,
My whole nature sanctify;
Root out all that is unclean,
Though it cause me pungent pain.

3 Gracious Lord, I wish alone
Thine to be, yea, quite Thine own,
And to all eternity
To remain Thy property.

Johann Scheffler, (Angelus), 1624-1677 (1668)

454 LEBANON S. M. D.

John Zundel, 1815–1882 (1855)


1. I was a wan - dering sheep, I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con - trolled.
I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home;
I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam. A - men.

2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
He followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er desert waste and wild;
He found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone:
He bound me with the bands of love,
He saved the wandering one.

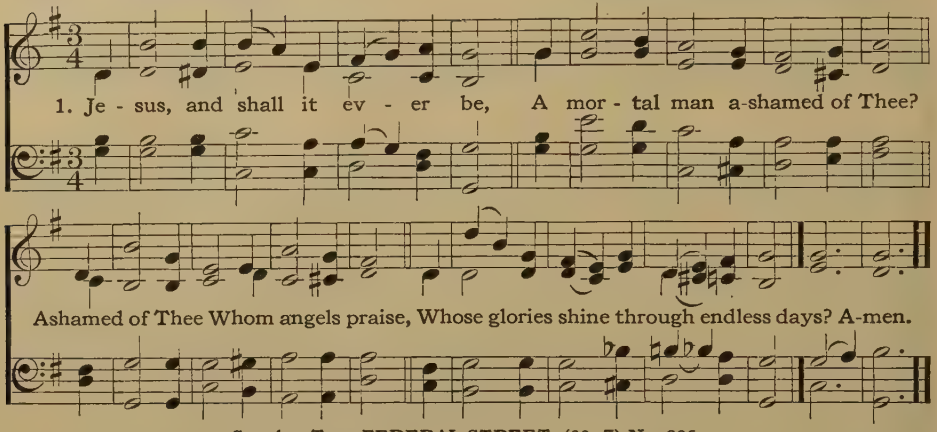
3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 No more a wandering sheep,
I love to be controlled,
I love my tender Shepherd's voice,
I love the peaceful fold;
No more a wayward child,
I seek no more to roam,
I love my Heavenly Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1843)

455 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1814–1868 (1855)


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a-shamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee Whom angels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days? A-men.

See also, Tune FEDERAL STREET, (22, Z) No. 396

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning-Star, bids darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On Whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name!

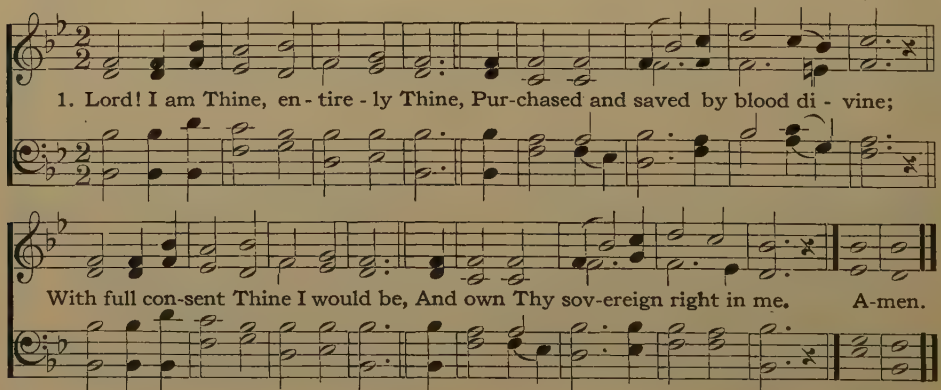
5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a Saviour slain!
And oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

The Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1720-1768 (1765)

456 WARD L. M.

Scotch Melody, Arr. by L. Mason, 1830


1. Lord! I am Thine, en - tire - ly Thine, Pur-chased and saved by blood di - vine;
With full con-sent Thine I would be, And own Thy sov-ereign right in me. A-men.

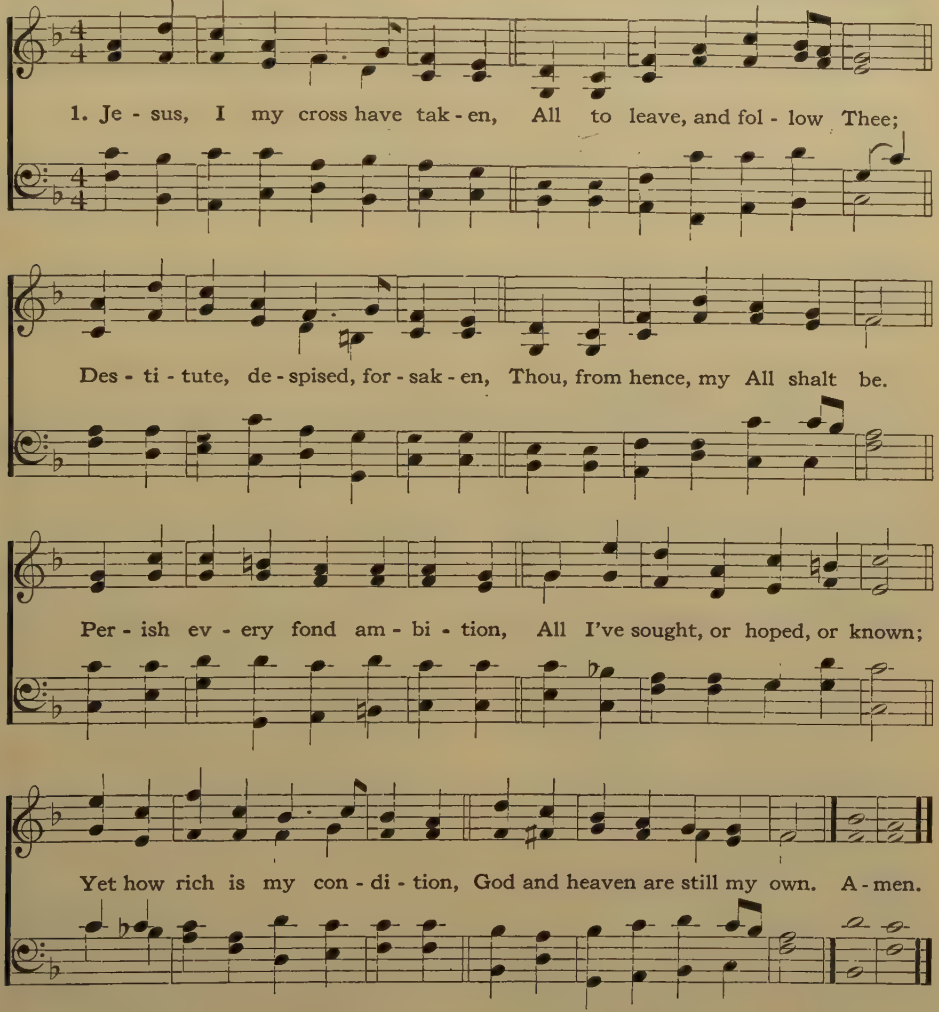
2 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

3 Here, at that Cross, where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee my new Master now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

The Rev. Samuel Davies, 1723-1761 (publ. 1769)

457 CRUCIFER 8.7.8.7. D.

Henry Smart, 1813–1879 (1867)


1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my All shalt be.
Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own. A - men.

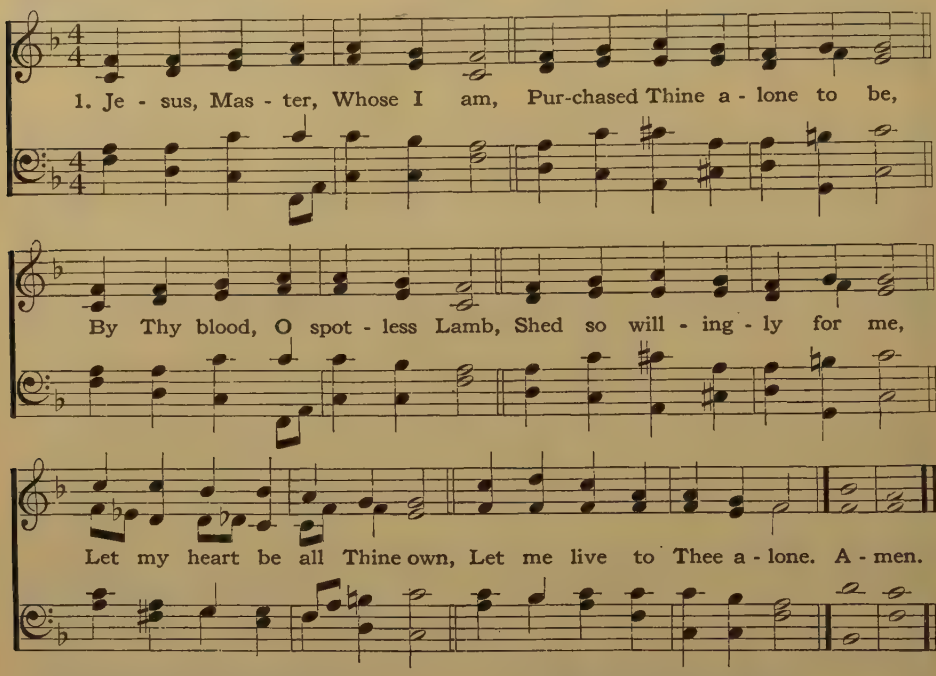
2 Soul, then know thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station,
Something still to do or bear;
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think that Jesus died to win thee:
Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

3 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee;
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to full fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847 (1825)

458 GRACEHAM 7.7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, K)

S. C. Chitty, 1831–1902


1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, Whose I am, Pur-chased Thine a - lone to be,
By Thy blood, O spot - less Lamb, Shed so will - ing - ly for me,
Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee a - lone. A - men.

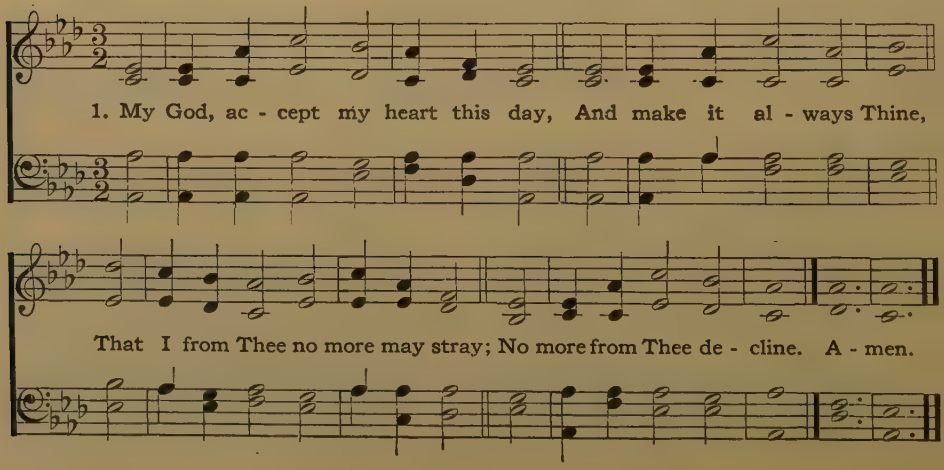
2 Other lords have long held sway;
Now Thy Name alone to bear,
Thy dear voice alone obey,
Is my daily, hourly prayer.
Whom have I in heaven but Thee?
Nothing else my joy can be.

3 Jesus, Master, I am Thine;
Keep me faithful, keep me near;
Let Thy presence in me shine
All my homeward way to cheer.
Jesus, at Thy feet I fall,
Oh, be Thou my All-in-all!

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879 (1865)

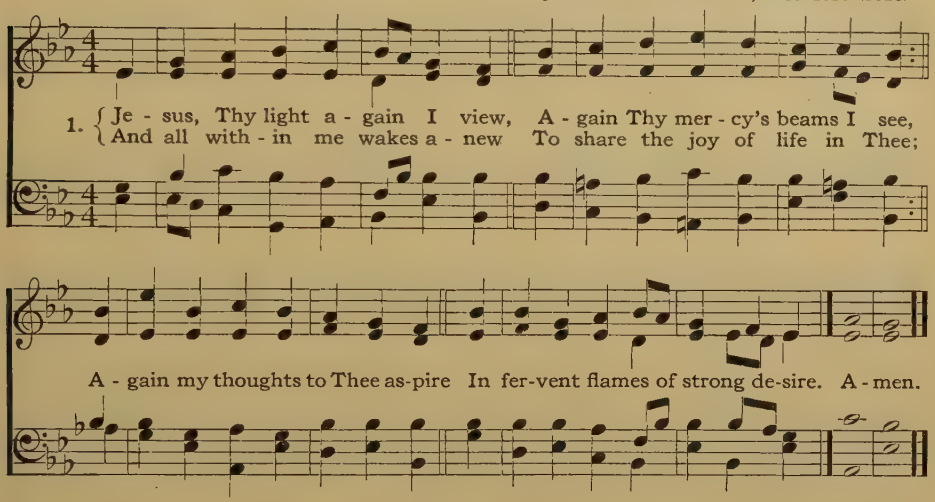
EVAN C. M.

Arr. from The Rev. William H. Havergal, 1793–1870 (1846)



459 EISENACH (WISMAR) 8.8.8.8.8.8. Iambic (90, A)

Johann Hermann Schein, 1586–1630 (1628)


1. Je - sus, Thy light a - gain I view, A - gain Thy mer - cy's beams I see,
And all with - in me wakes a - new To share the joy of life in Thee;
A - gain my thoughts to Thee as-pire In fer-vent flames of strong de-sire. A - men.

2 But O, what offering shall I give
To Thee, the Lord of earth and skies?
My soul and body now receive,
A holy, living sacrifice:
Small as it is, 'tis all my store,
More shouldst Thou have if I had more.

3 Send down Thy likeness from above,
And let this my adorning be;
Clothe me with wisdom, patience, love,
With lowliness and purity, [far,
Than gold and pearls more precious
And brighter than the morning star.

4 Lord, arm me with Thy Spirit's might,
Since I am called by Thy great Name;
In Thee my wandering thoughts unite,
Of all my works be Thou the aim:
Thy love attend me all my days,
And my sole business be Thy praise.

The Rev. Joachim Lange, 1670-1742 (1697);
The Rev. John Wesley, tr., 1703-1791 (a. 1739)

460 EVAN C. M.

1 My God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray;
No more from Thee decline.

2 Before the Cross of Him Who died,
Behold I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be all in all.

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
Adopt me for Thine own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship at Thy throne!

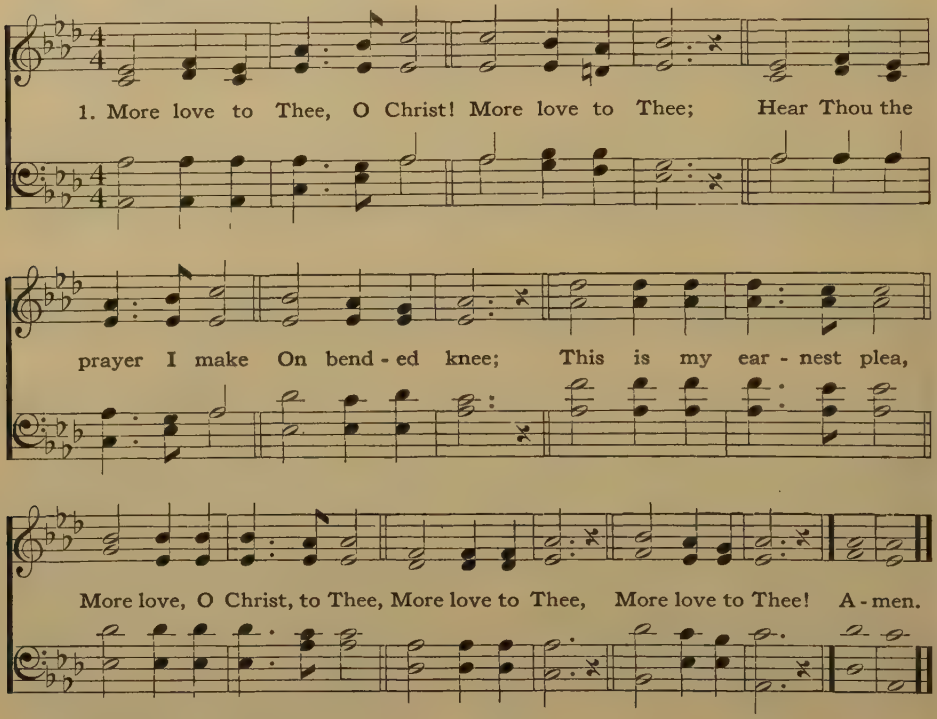
4 May the dear blood once shed for me,
My blest atonement prove;
That I from first to last may be
The purchase of Thy love.

5 Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

Matthew Bridges, 1800-1893 (1848)

461 DEVOTION 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

William H. Doane, 1832–1915


1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A - men.

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2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek;
Give what is best.
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

3 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise:
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1818-1878 (1869)

462 ST. STEPHEN C.M. (14, N)

1 Witness, ye men and angels, now,
Before the Lord we speak;
To Him we make our solemn vow,
A vow we dare not break;

2 That, long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor from His cause will we depart,
Or ever quit the field.

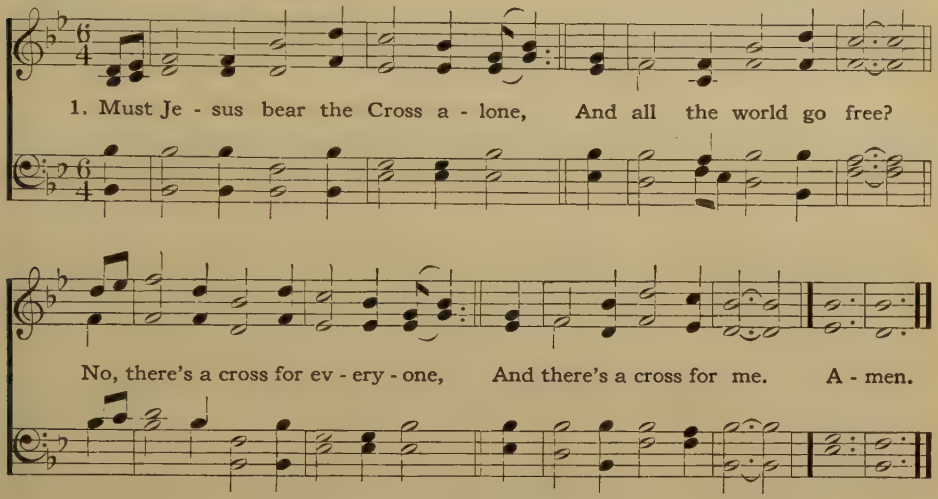
3 We trust not in our native strength,
But on His grace rely,
That, with returning wants, the Lord
Will all our need supply.

4 O, guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in Thy ways;
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn Thou our prayers to praise.

The Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1717-1795 (1817)

463 MAITLAND C. M.

George N. Allen, 1812–1877 (1850)



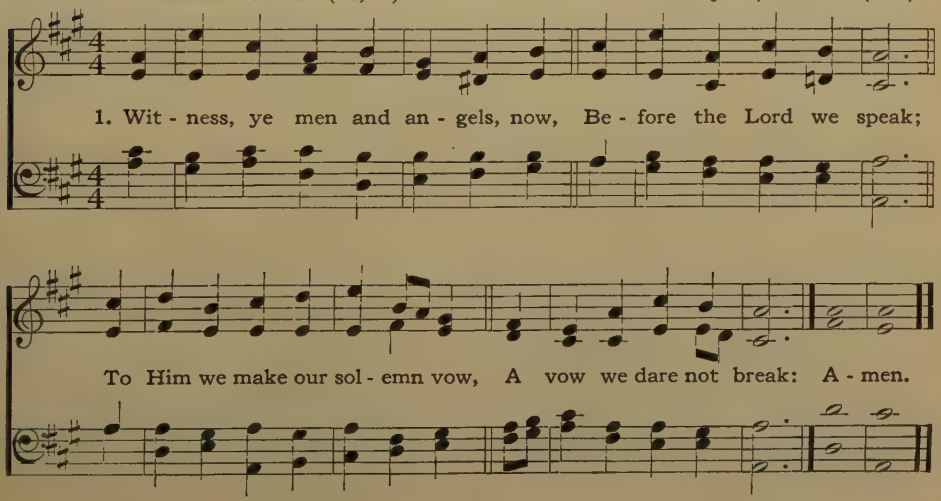
2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 This consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

The Rev. Thomas Shephard, 1665-1739 (alt. 1693)

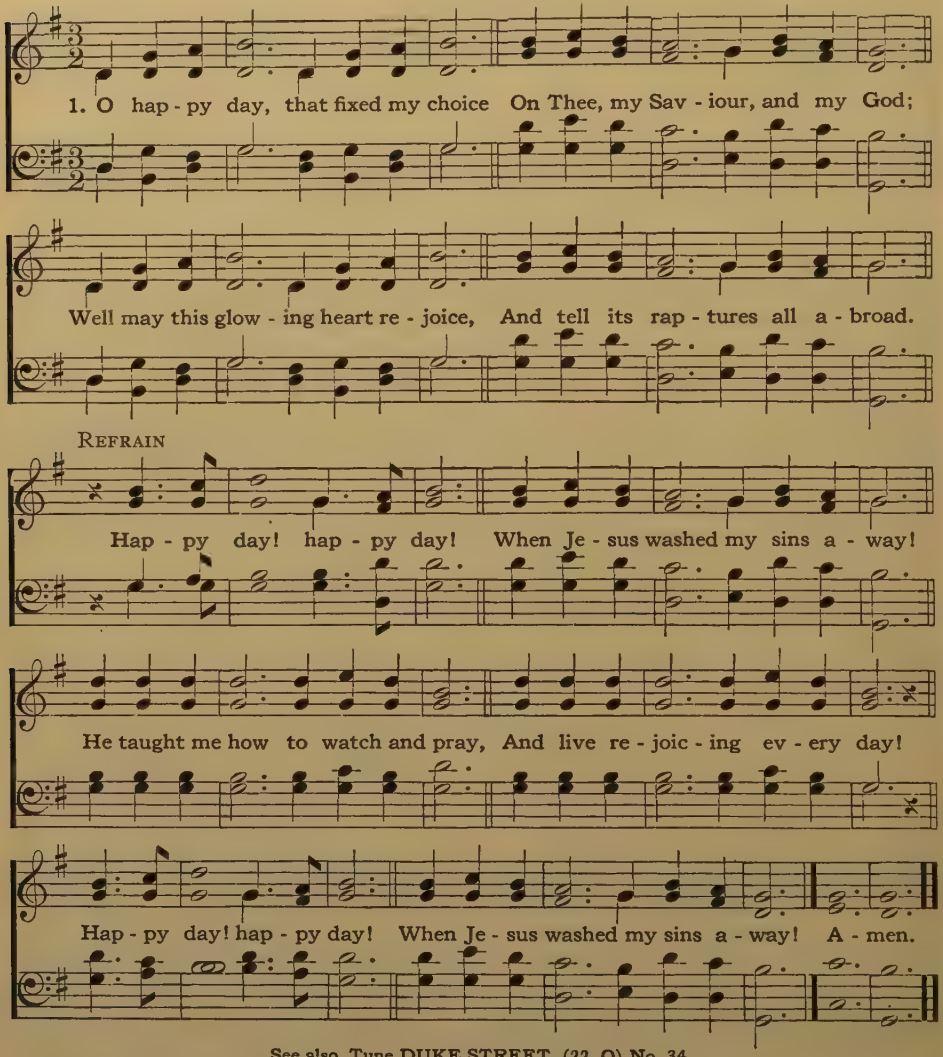
ST. STEPHEN C. M. (14, N)

William Jones, 1726–1800 (1789)



464 HAPPY DAY L. M., with Refrain

"The Wesleyan Sacred Harp," Boston, 1855
Arr. from The Rev. Edward Francis Rimbault, 1816–1876


1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour, and my God;
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
Refrain
Hap - py day! hap - py day! When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - ery day!
Hap - py day! hap - py day! When Je - sus washed my sins a - way! A - men.

See also, Tune DUKE STREET, (22, Q) No. 34

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him Who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I
[move.—*Ref.*

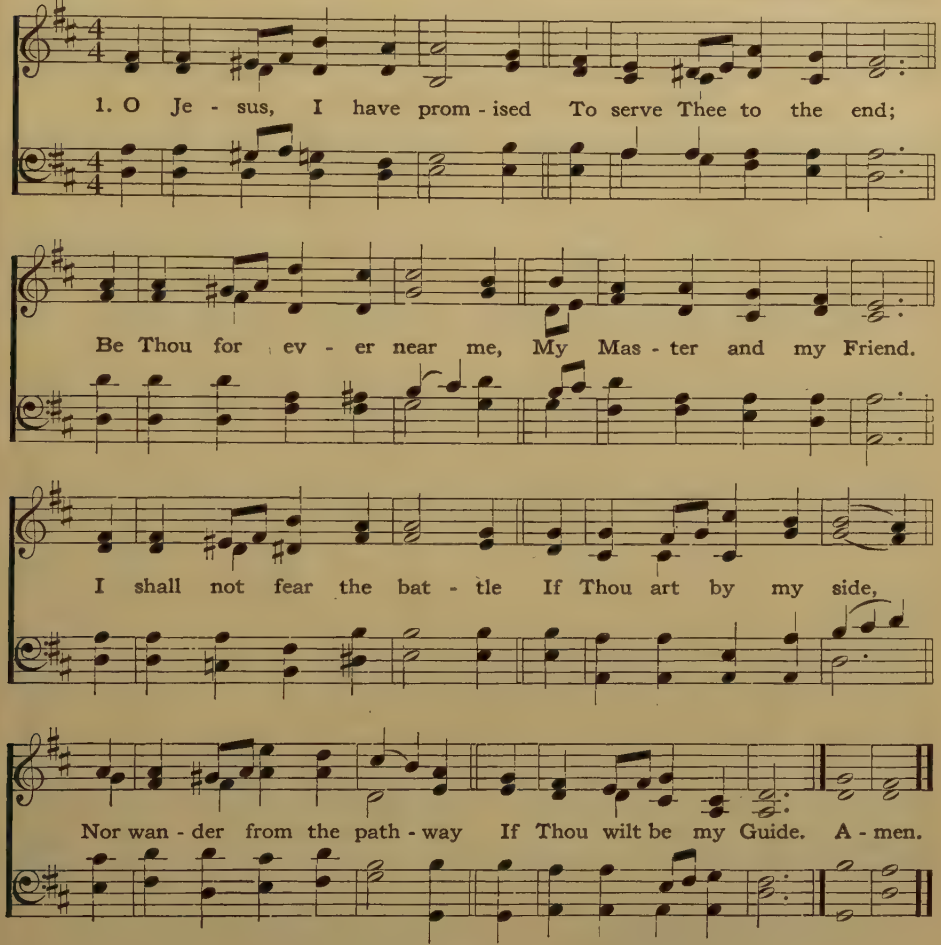
3 'Tis done! the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice
[divine.—*Ref.*

4 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till, in life's latest hour, I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.
—*Ref.*

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751 (publ. 1755)

465 GRACE 7.6.7.6. D.

The Rev. F. R. Nitzschke, 1871 —— (1908)


1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend.
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide. A - men.

See also, Tune ST. EDITH, (151, Q) No. 269

2 O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

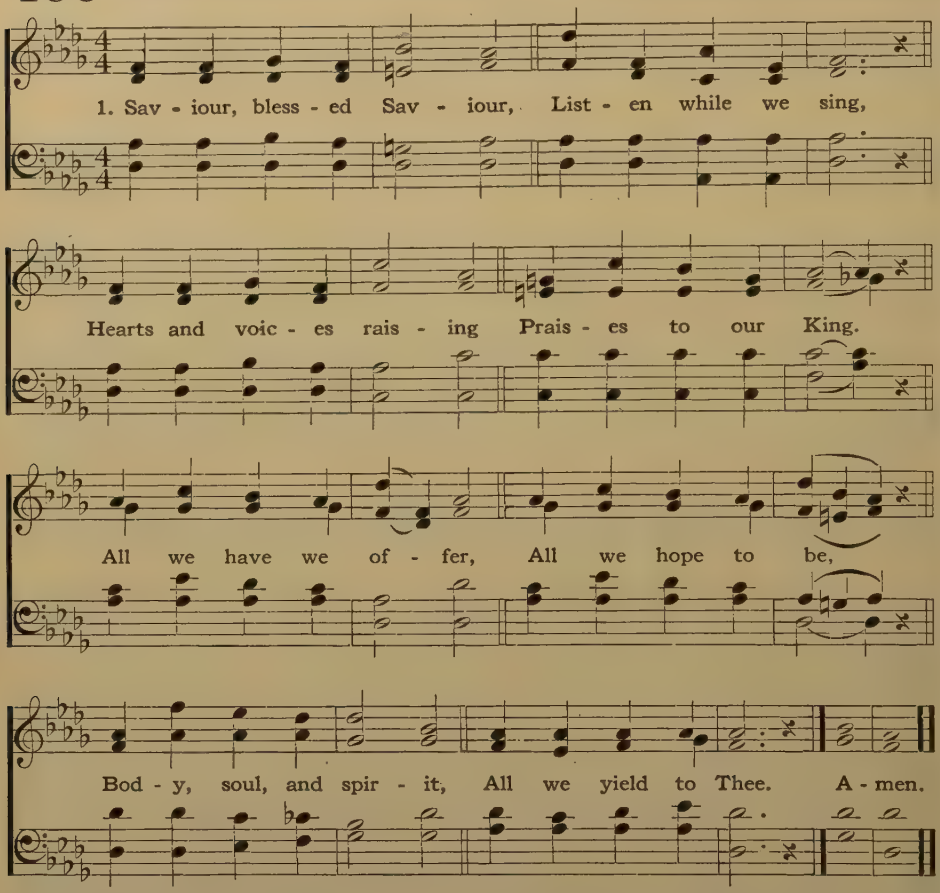
3 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend!

4 O let me see Thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend!

The Rev. John Ernest Bode, 1816-1874

466 PENITENCE 6.5.6.5. D. (141, E)

Spencer Lane, 1843–1903 (1879)


1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, List - en while we sing,
Hearts and voic - es rais - ing Prais - es to our King.
All we have we of - fer, All we hope to be,
Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. A - men.

2 Great and even greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

3 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven.
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903 (1862)

467 ST. MATTHEW C. M. D. (590, B) See No. 230

Present your bodies to the Lord,
A living sacrifice,
A holy offering unto Him,
And pleasing in His eyes.

This is a service which ye owe,
And reasonably due;
For ye are not your own, ye know,
But Christ hath purchased you.

The Rev. William Barton, 1603-1678

468 PENITENCE (141, E)

1 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee;
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

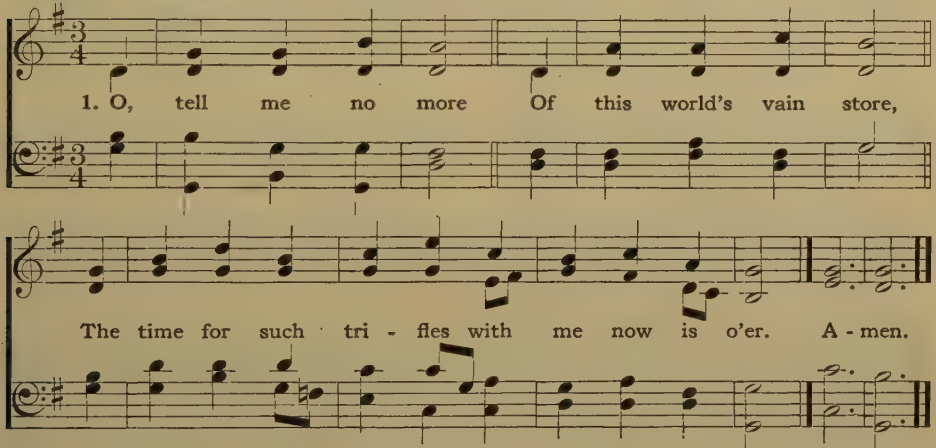
2 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

3 Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal;
Where in joys unthought of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King.

The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903

469 GAMBOLD 5.5.11. Anapæstic (587, C)

Anonymous



2 A country I've found,
Where true joys abound;
To dwell I'm determined on that happy ground.

3 My soul, don't delay,
He calls thee away;
Rise, follow thy Saviour, and bless the glad day.

4 No mortal doth know
What He can bestow;
What light, strength, and comfort;
go follow Him, go.

5 Perhaps with the aim
To honor His Name,
I may do some service, poor dust though I am.

6 Yet this is confessed,
I count it most blest,
As at the beginning, in Him to find rest.

7 And when I'm to die,
Receive me, I'll cry,
For Jesus hath loved me, I cannot tell why.

8 But this I do find,
We two are so joined,
He'll not live in glory and leave me behind.

Bishop John Gambold, 1711-1771

470 CONSECRATION 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Robert Lowry, 1826–1899

1. Sav - iour! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee;
In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow,
Some of - fering bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee. A - men.

Copyright, 1899, by Robert Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission.

2 At the blest mercy seat,
Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee;
Help me Thy Cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

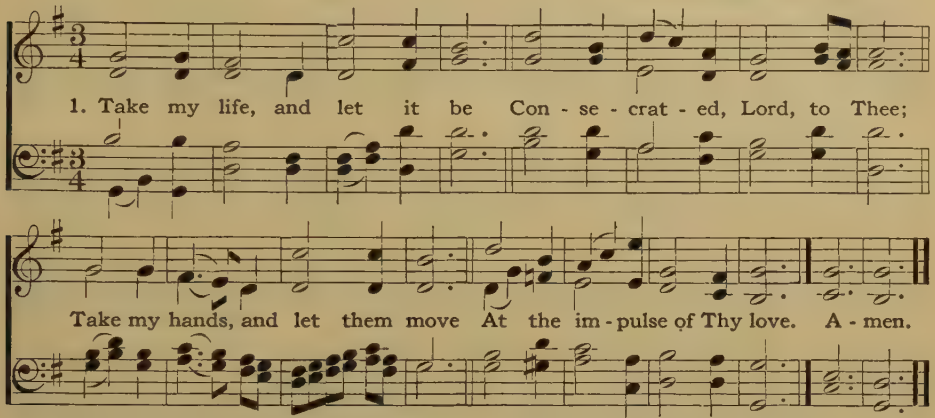
3 Give me a faithful heart—
Likeness to Thee—
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4 All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life,
Dear Lord, for Thee;
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

The Rev. Sylvanus Dryden Phelps, 1816-1895 (1862)

471 MOZART 7.7.7.7.

Arranged from Mozart, 1756–1791



2 Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee,
Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.

3 Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee,
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;

4 Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

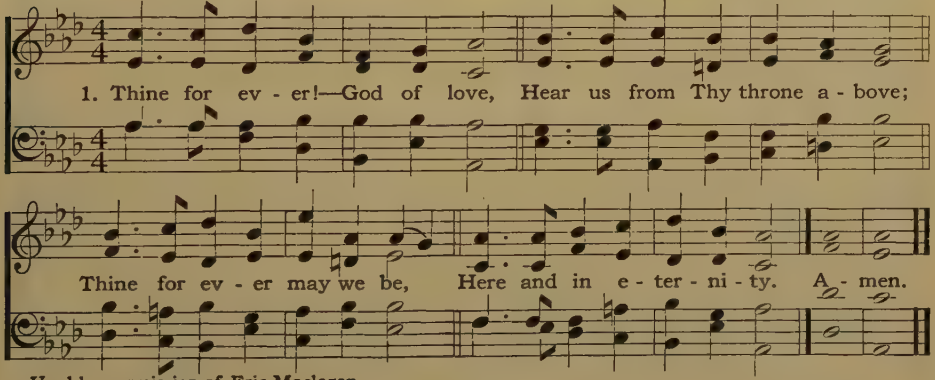
5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own!
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

472 NEWINGTON 7.7.7.7.

Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1826–1910 (1875)



Used by permission of Eric Maclagan

2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

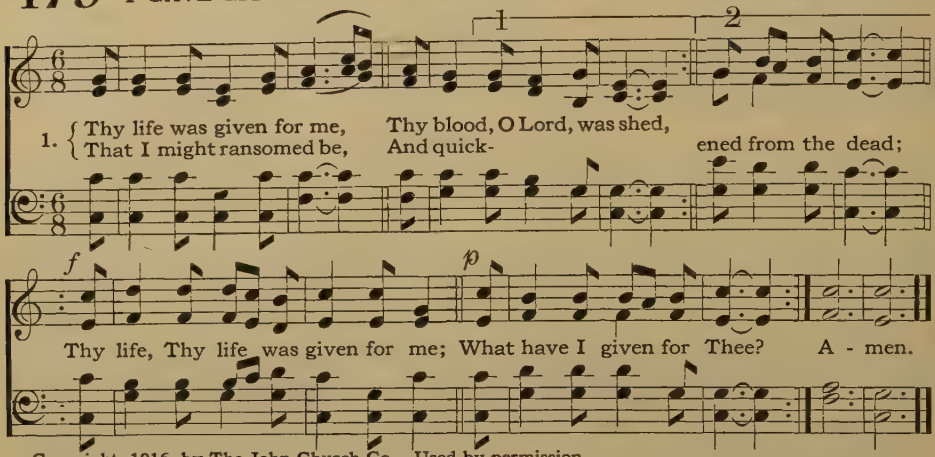
3 Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end!

4 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied;
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Mary Fawler Maude, 1819 —— (1847)

473 I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE 6.6.6.6.8.6.

Philip P. Bliss, 1838–1876


1
2
1. Thy life was given for me, That I might ransomed be, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed, And quick- ened from the dead;
f
p
Thy life, Thy life was given for me; What have I given for Thee? A - men.

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2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know;
Long years :||: were spent for me;
Have I spent one for Thee?

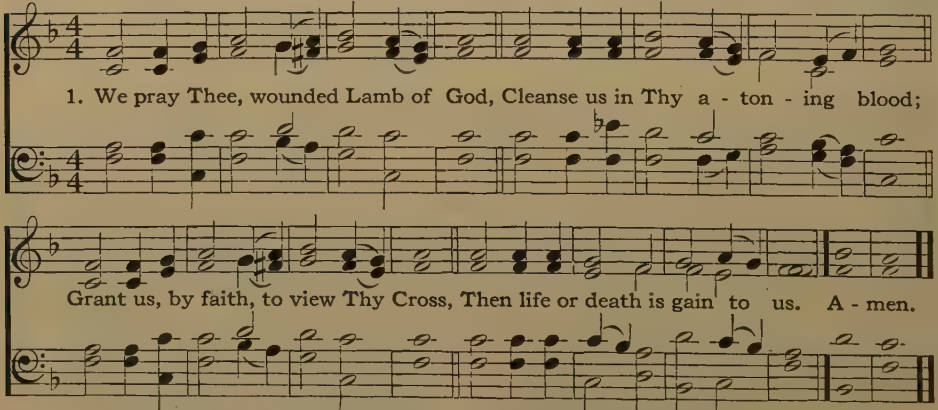
3 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love;
Great gifts :||: Thou broughtest me;
What have I brought to Thee?

4 O, let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent;
Thou gav'st :||: Thyself for me;
I give myself to Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879 (1858)

474 HAMBURG L. M. (22, P)

Gregorian Melody
Harmonized by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872


1. We pray Thee, wounded Lamb of God, Cleanse us in Thy a - ton - ing blood;
Grant us, by faith, to view Thy Cross, Then life or death is gain to us. A - men.

2 Take our poor hearts, and let them
For ever closed to all but Thee;
Seal Thou our breasts, and let us wear
That pledge of love for ever there.

3 First-born of many brethren, Thou,
To Thee both earth and heaven must [be
Help us to Thee our all to give, [bow;
Thine may we die, Thine may we live.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (1738)
Anna Nitschmann, 1715-1760 (1738); The Rev. John Wesley, tr., 1740

475 ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4. Iambic (3, C) The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876

1. Through good re - port and e - vil, Lord, Still guid-ed by Thy faith-ful Word,—
Our Staff, our Buck - ler, and our Sword,— We fol - low Thee. A - men.

2 With enemies on every side,
We lean on Thee, the Crucified;
Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow Thee.

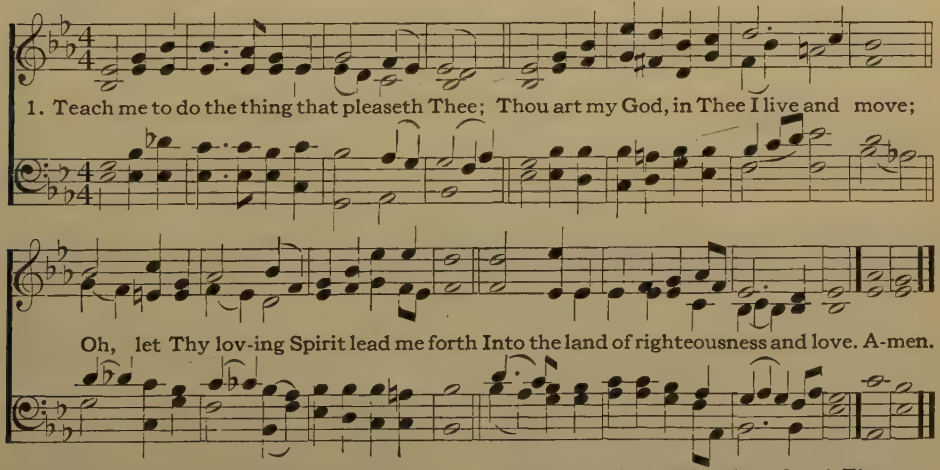
3 O Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then in that path that leads to day
We follow Thee.

4 Thou hast passed on before our face;
Thy footsteps on the way we trace;
O, keep us, aid us by Thy grace:
We follow Thee.

5 Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?
Still in Thy light we onward move;
We follow Thee!

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889

476 PAX DEI 10.10.10.10. Iambic (32 G) The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1861)


1. Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee; Thou art my God, in Thee I live and move;
Oh, let Thy lov-ing Spirit lead me forth Into the land of righteousness and love. A-men.

2 Thy love the law and impulse of my soul,
Thy righteousness its fitness and its plea,
Thy loving Spirit mercy's sweet control
To make me liker, draw me nearer Thee.

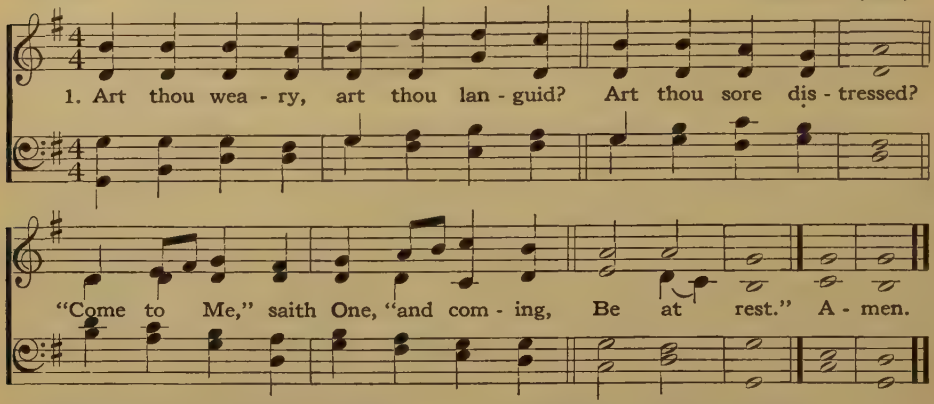
3 My highest hope to be where, Lord, Thou art,
To lose myself in Thee my richest gain,
To do Thy will the habit of my heart,
To grieve the Spirit my severest pain.

4 Thy smile my sunshine, all my peace from thence,
From self alone what could that peace destroy?
Thy joy my sorrow at the least offence,
My sorrow that I am not more Thy joy.

The Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1811-1875

477 STEPHANOS 8.5.8.3. (269, C)

The Rev. Sir Henry Williams Baker, Bart., 1821–1877 (1868)



2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 Hath He diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown in very surety,
But of thorns!"

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What has He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

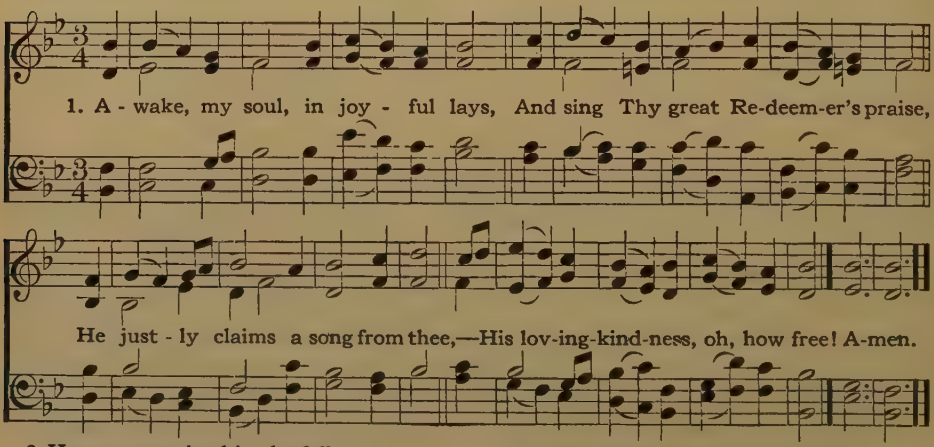
6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Prophets, saints, apostles, martyrs,
Answer, Yes."

Stephen the Sabaite, 725-794
The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818-1866 (1862)

478 WAREHAM L. M. (22, H)

William Knapp, 1698–1768 (1738)


1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing Thy great Re-deem-er's praise,
He just - ly claims a song from thee,—His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how free! A-men.

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate,—
His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

3 When trouble like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood,—
His loving-kindness, oh, how good!

4 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart;
But though I oft have Him forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

The Rev. Samuel Medley, 1738-1799

479 NETTLETON 8.7.8.7. D.

John Wyeth, 1792–1858 (1812)

FINE
1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
D.C.—O the vast, the bound-less treas-ure Of my Lord's un - chang - ing love!
D.C.
Teach me some ce - les - tial meas - ure, Sung by ransomed hosts a-bove; A - men.

See also, Tune CRUCIFER, No. 457

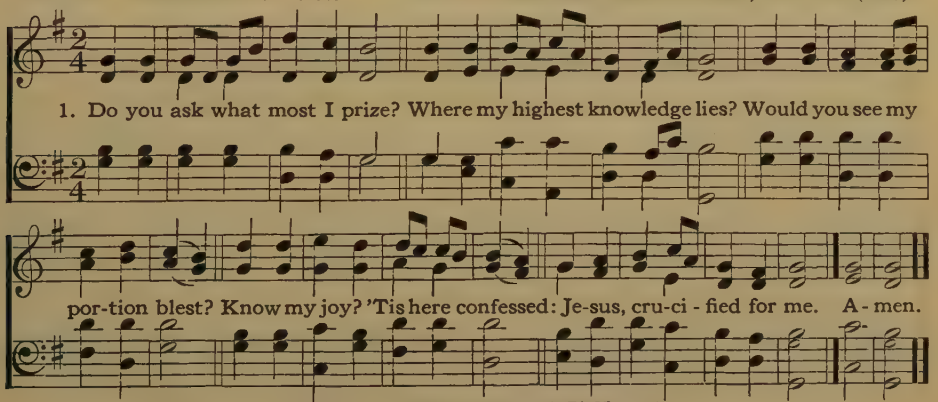
2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Take my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above!

The Rev. Robert Robinson, 1735-1790 (1758)

480 HENDON 7.7.7.7.7.

The Rev. Cæsar Henri Abraham Malan, 1787–1864 (1827)


1. Do you ask what most I prize? Where my highest knowledge lies? Would you see my
por-tion blest? Know my joy? 'Tis here confessed: Je-sus, cru-ci - fied for me. A - men.

See also, Tune REIMANN (315, B) No. 231

2 Who is faith's Foundation strong?
Who my Righteousness and Song?
Who restored me, sinner vile,
To the Father's pardoning smile?
Jesus, crucified for me.

3 Who is my soul's Life, my All?
Who redeemed me from the fall?
Justified and cleansed me?
God to serve, Who set me free?
Jesus, crucified for me.

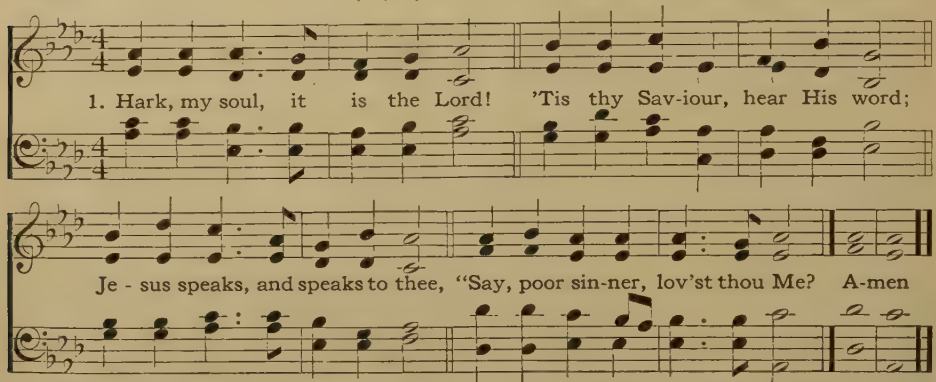
4 Who consoles my troubled breast?
From my foes, Who gives me rest?
Who in weariness and grief
Promises and sends relief?
Jesus, crucified for me.

5 Who despoils death of its sting?
Makes the dying saint to sing?
Bids me enter His abode,
Join the angel saints of God?
Jesus, crucified for me.

The Rev. Johann Christoph Schwedler, 1672-1730 (1720)
The Rev. James Connor, Moravian translator, 1824-1896 (1886)

481 ST. BEES 7.7.7.7. (11, U)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1862)


1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis thy Sav-iour, hear His word;
Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin-ner, lov'st thou Me? A-men

2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

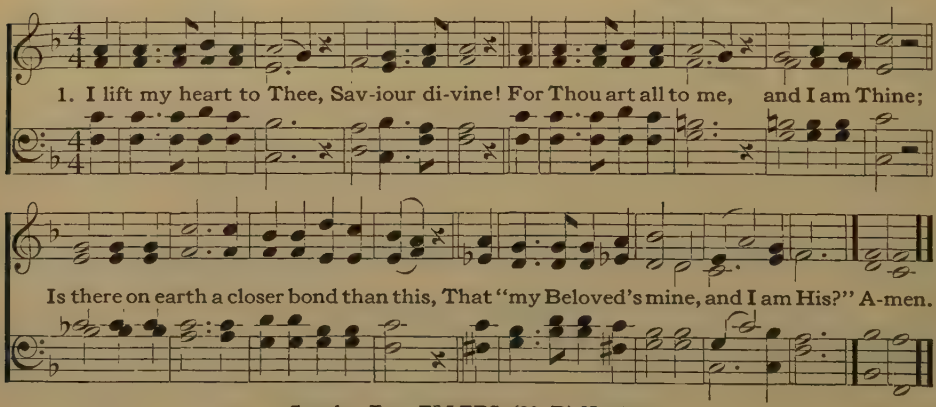
5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

William Cowper, 1731–1800 (1768)

482 BUDLEIGH 10.10.10.10.

Thomas M. Mudie, 1809–1876


1. I lift my heart to Thee, Sav-iour di-vine! For Thou art all to me, and I am Thine;
Is there on earth a closer bond than this, That "my Beloved's mine, and I am His?" A-men.

See also, Tune ELLERS, (32, D) No. 390

2 To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe;
All that I have and am, and all I know.
All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.

3 How can I, Lord, withhold life's brightest hour
From Thee; or gathered gold, or any power?
Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee,
When Thou hast given Thine own dear Self for me?

4 I pray Thee, Saviour, keep me in Thy love,
Until death's holy sleep shall me remove
To that fair realm, where, sin and sorrow o'er,
Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

The Rev. Charles Edward Mudie, 1818 ——

483 CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7. D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1875)

1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
For I am His, and He is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er. A - men.

2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Naught that I have mine own I'll call,
I'll hold it for the Giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are His, and His for ever.

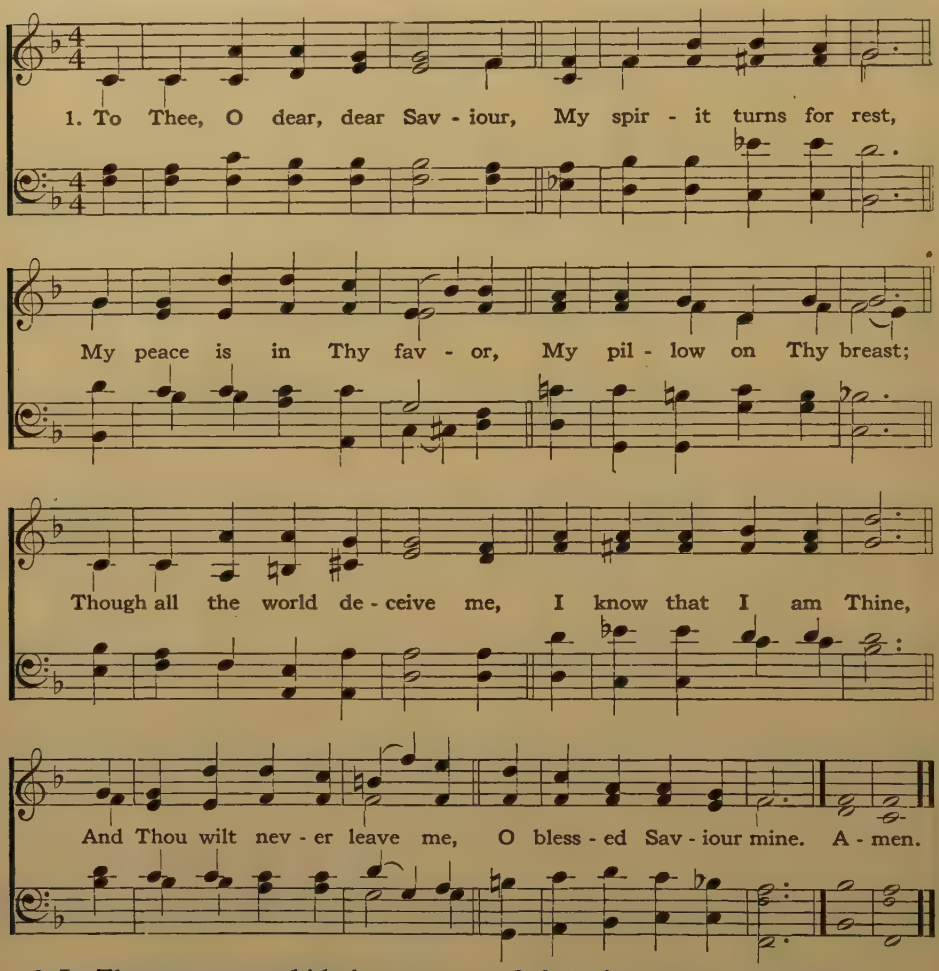
3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
All power to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven;
Eternal glory gleams afar,
To nerve my faint endeavor;
So now to watch, to work, to war;
And then to rest for ever.

4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,
So kind and true and tender!
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From Him Who loves me now so well
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No: I am His for ever.

The Rev. James G. Small, 1817-1888 (1866)

484 SAVOY CHAPEL 7.6.7.6. D.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905 (1889)


1. To Thee, O dear, dear Sav - iour, My spir - it turns for rest,
My peace is in Thy fav - or, My pil - low on Thy breast;
Though all the world de - ceive me, I know that I am Thine,
And Thou wilt nev - er leave me, O bless - ed Sav - iour mine. A - men.

2 In Thee my trust abideth,
On Thee my hope relies,
O Thou Whose love provideth
For all beneath the skies;
O Thou Whose mercy found me,
From bondage set me free,
And then for ever bound me
With threefold cords to Thee.

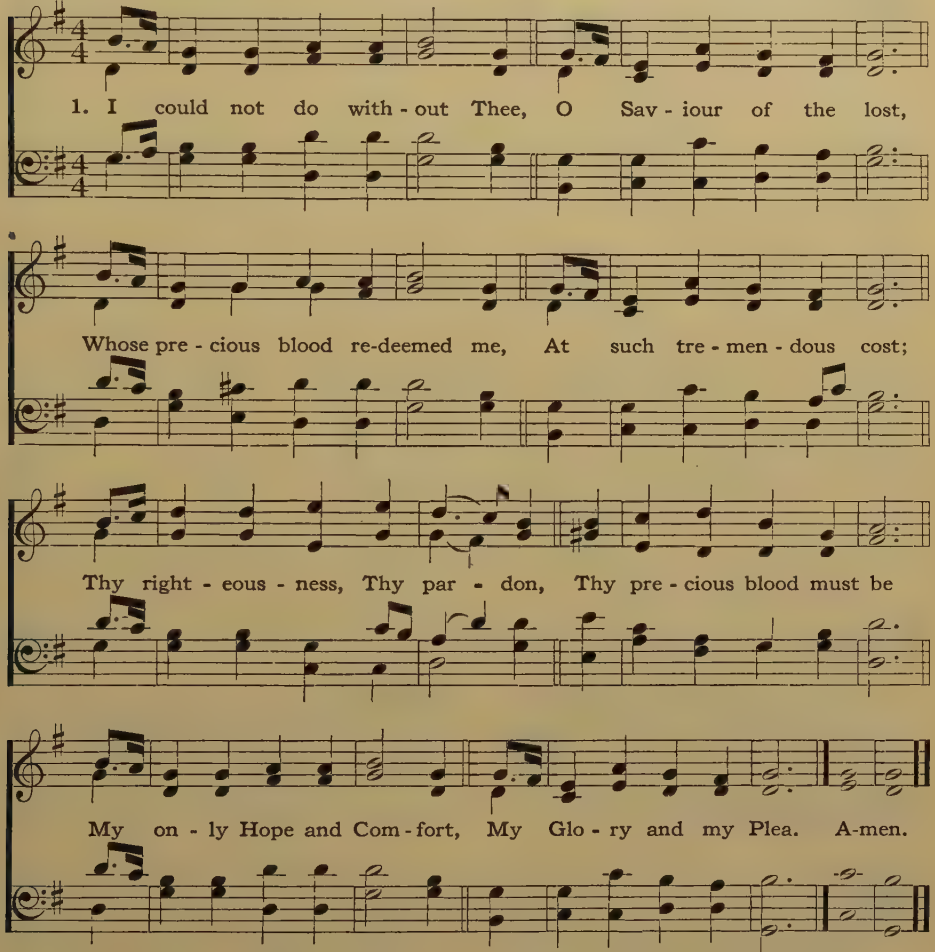
3 Alas, that I should ever
Have failed in love to Thee,
The only One Who never
Forgot or slighted me!
O for a heart to love Thee
More truly as I ought,
And nothing place above Thee
In deed, or word, or thought.

4 O for that choicest blessing
Of living in Thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above;
O for the bliss that by it
The soul securely knows,
The holy calm and quiet
Of faith's serene repose.

The Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1811-1875 (1863)

485 ENDSLEIGH 7.6.7.6. D.

S. Ferreti, 1817–1874
Arr. by J. Turkle, 1802–1882 (1864)


1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - iour of the lost,
Whose pre - cious blood re-deemed me, At such tre - men - dous cost;
Thy right - eous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood must be
My on - ly Hope and Com - fort, My Glo - ry and my Plea. A-men.

2 I could not do without Thee;
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, belovéd Saviour,
Art all in all to me;
And perfect strength in weakness
Is theirs who lean on Thee.

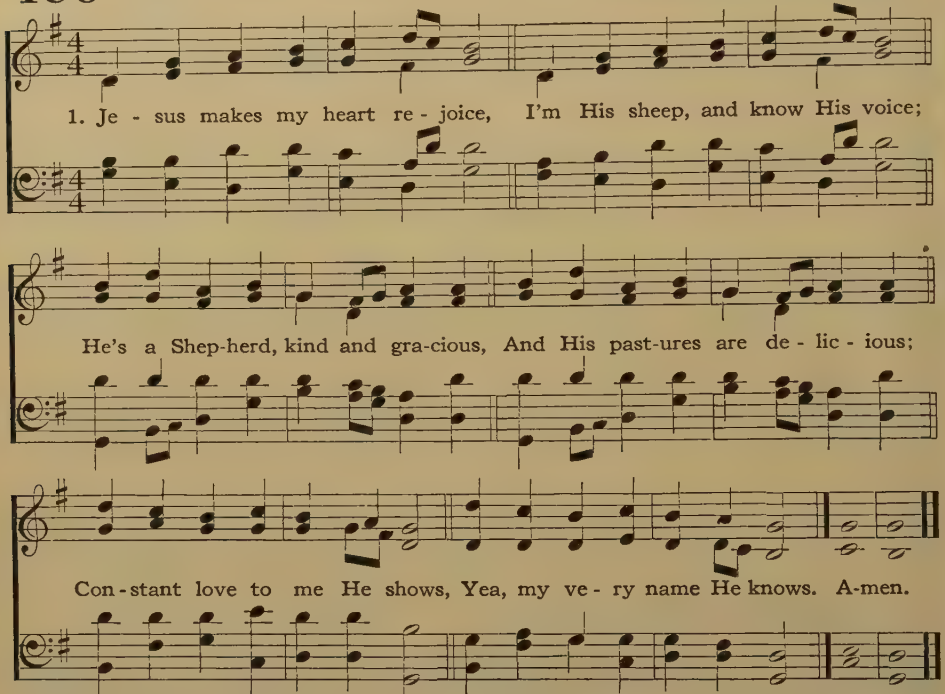
3 I could not do without Thee;
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need;
No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
And soothe, and hush, and calm it,
O blesséd Lord, but Thine.

4 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneness
The river must be passed;
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper: "It is I."

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879 (1873)

486 HAYN 7.7.8.8.7.7. Trochaic (82 D)

Herrnhut MS. Choral Buch, 1735


1. Je - sus makes my heart re - joice, I'm His sheep, and know His voice;
He's a Shep-herd, kind and gra-cious, And His past-ures are de - lic - ious;
Con - stant love to me He shows, Yea, my ve - ry name He knows. A-men.

2 Trusting His mild staff always,
I go in and out in peace;
He will feed me with the treasure
Of His grace in richest measure;
When athirst to Him I cry,
Living water He'll supply.

3 Should not I for gladness leap,
Led by Jesus as His sheep?
For when these blest days are over,
To the arms of my dear Saviour
I shall be conveyed to rest:
Amen, yea, my lot is blest.

H. Louise von Hayn, 1724-1782 (1776)
Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760-1835 (a. 1789)

487 ST. AGNES (14, Cc)

1 Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Saviour of mankind.

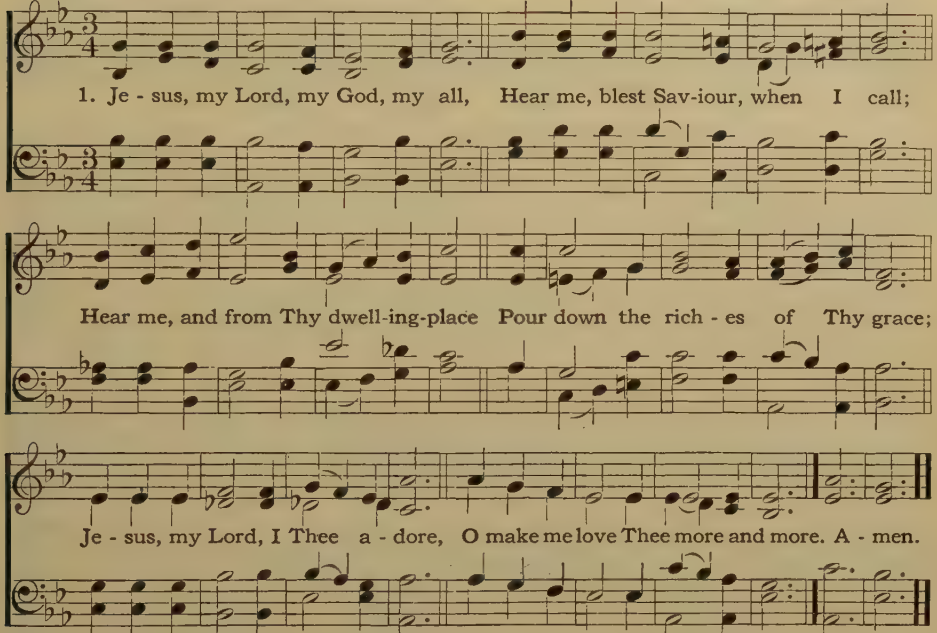
3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek.

4 But what to those who find? ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153 (c. 1150); Edward Caswall, tr., 1814-1878 (1849)

488 ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8.8.8.8.8.8. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1872)

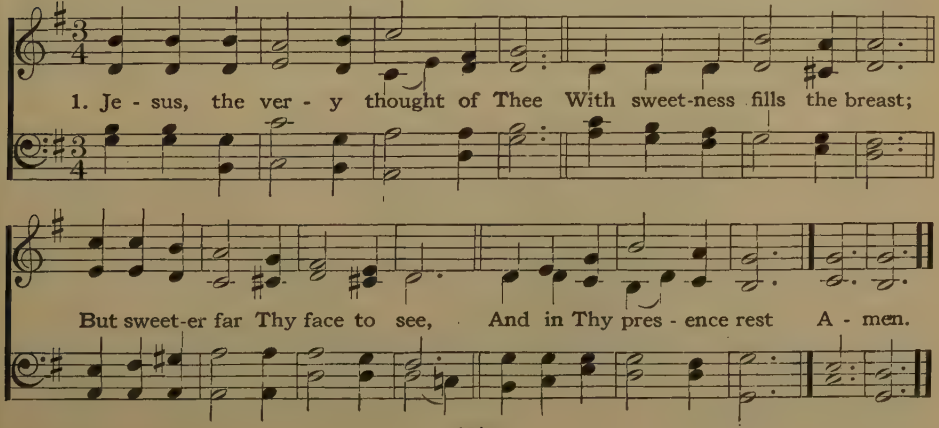

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav-iour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwell-ing-place Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace;
Je - sus, my Lord, I Thee a - dore, O make me love Thee more and more. A - men.

2 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

3 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

The Rev. Henry Collins, 1830 —— (1854)

ST. AGNES C. M. (14, Cc) The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1866)


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills the breast;
But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest A - men.

489 SLEEPERS, WAKE (HERRNHUT) 8.9.8.8.9.8.6.6.4.8.8. Mixed (230, A)

Anonymous; Nikolai's Freudenspiegel, 1599

1. Je - sus, Lord, most great and glo - rious, Re - ward and Crown of
We ap - pear with sup - pli - ca - tion Be - fore Thee, God of
the vic - to - rious, Re - stor - er of lost par - a - dise;
our sal - va - tion, And send to Thee our fer - vent cries;
O Lord our Righteousness, 'Tis Thy de-light to bless; We de - sire it,
Come then, for we be-long to Thee, And bless us in - ex - press - i - bly. A - men.

2 Gracious Lord, Who by Thy passion
And death, hast gainéd our salvation,
Oh may we all Thy Name confess;
May we be by faith united
To Thee, Who hast us all invited
To share eternal happiness:
Constrain us by Thy love,
In all we do to prove
Faithful followers,
Dear Lord, of Thee; and grant that we
May ever love Thee ardently.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (1722)
Bishop John Gambold, 1711–1771 (a. 1754)

490 BEECHER 8.7.8.7. D.

John Zundel, 1815–1882

1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Je - sus! Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Vis - it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En - ter ev - ery trem-bling heart. A-men.

2 Breathe, O, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

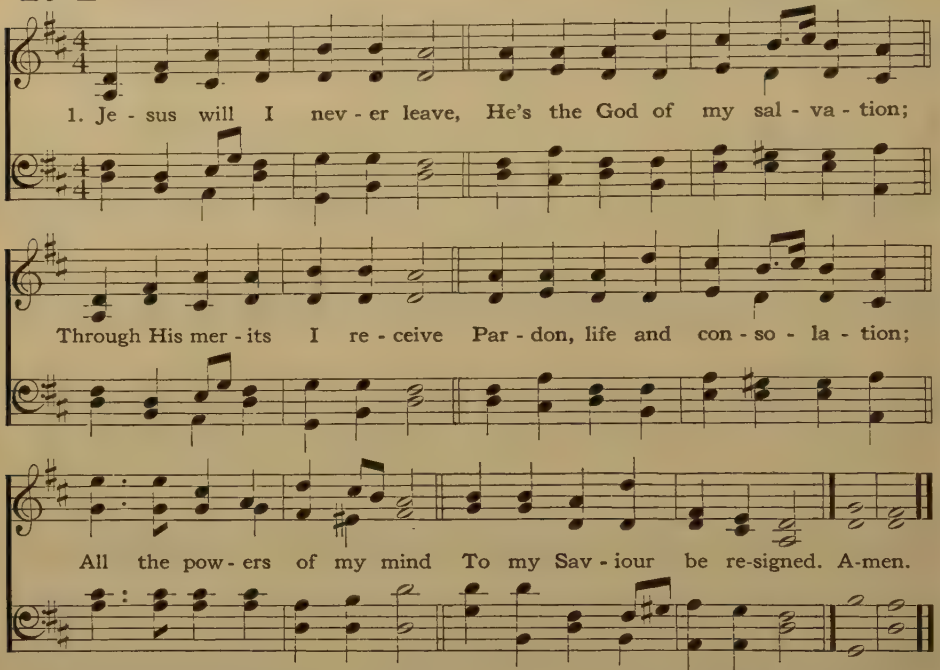
3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1747); stanza 2, lines 4, 5, alt.

491 RONDTHALER 7.8.7.8.7.7. Trochaic

Samuel E. Peterson, 1869 ——


1. Je - sus will I nev - er leave, He's the God of my sal - va - tion;
Through His mer - its I re - ceive Par - don, life and con - so - la - tion;
All the pow - ers of my mind To my Sav - iour be re-signed. A-men.

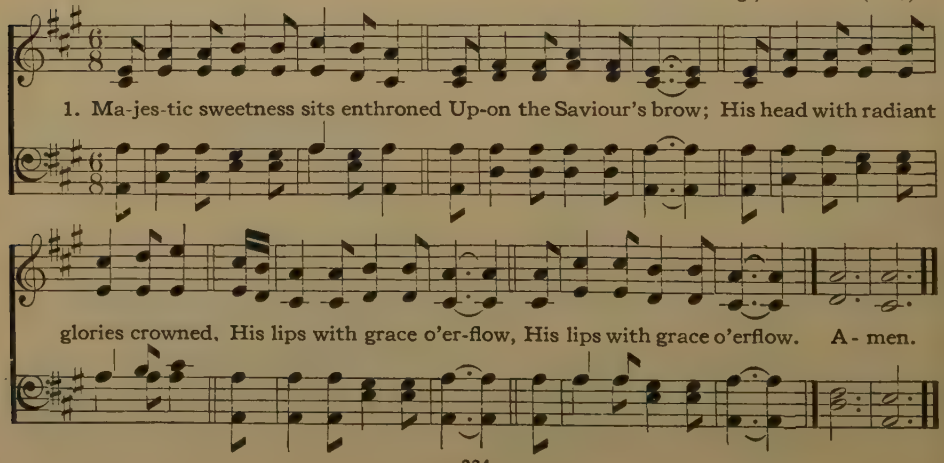
2 He is mine, and I am His,
Joined with Him in blest communion;
And His bitter passion is
The foundation of this union:
Full of hopes which never yield,
Firm on Him, my Rock, I build.

3 With my Jesus I will stay,
He my soul preserves and feedeth;
He the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Me to living waters leadeth:
Blessèd who can say with me:—
"Christ, I'll never part with Thee."

Chr. Keimann, 1607-1662 (1658) and
The Rev. B. Schmolk, 1672-1737; The Rev. J. C. Jacobi, tr., 1722

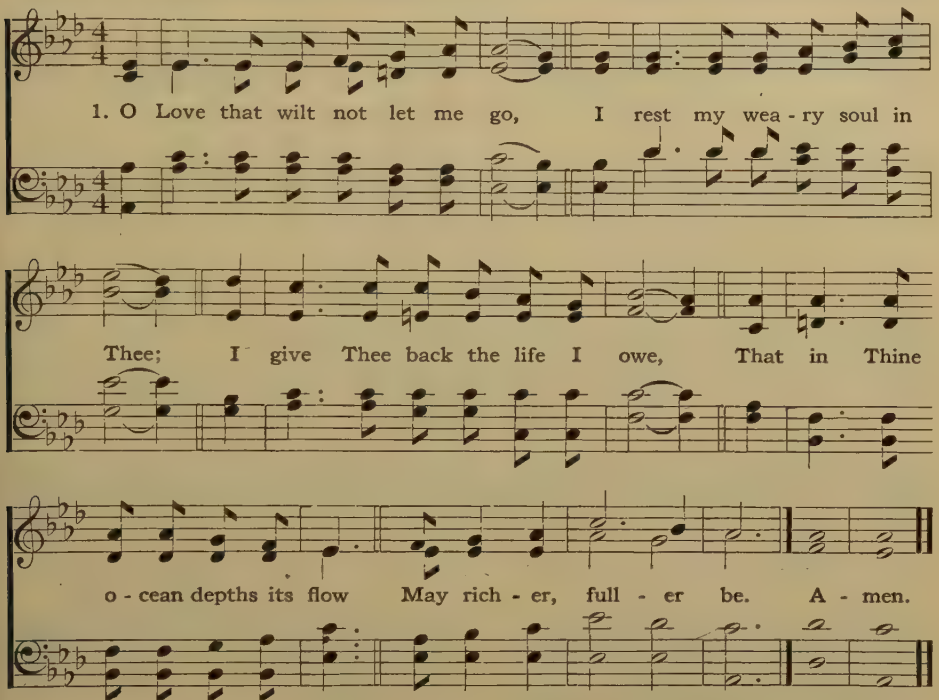
ORTONVILLE C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 (1837)


1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant
glories crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'erflow. A - men.

492 ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6.

Albert L. Peace, 1844–1912 (1885)


1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in
Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine
o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be. A - men.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

The Rev. George Matheson, 1842-1907 (1882)

493 ORTONVILLE C. M.

1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

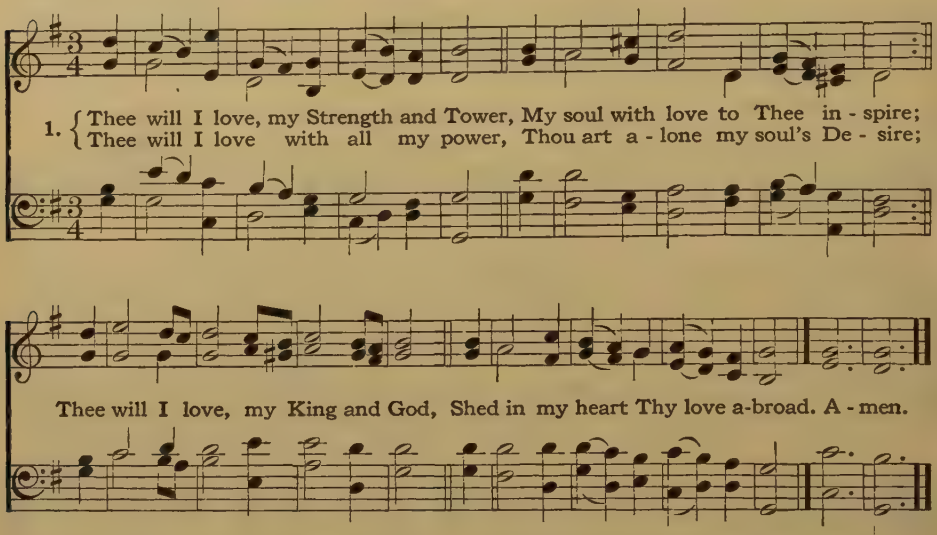
2 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful Cross,
And carried all my grief.

3 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

4 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.

The Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1727-1795 (1787)

494 SURREY (CAREY) 8.8.8.8.8.8. Iambic (96, H) Henry Carey, 1692–1743 (c. 1723)

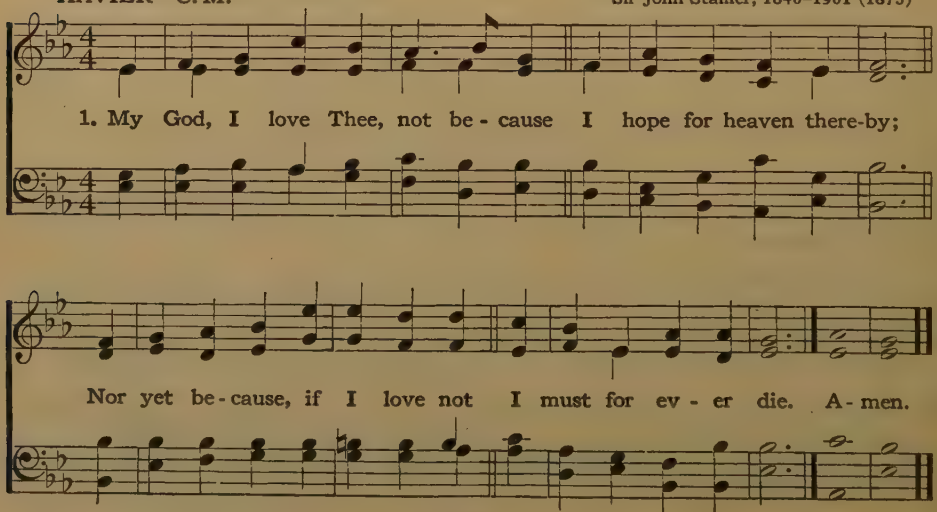

1. Thee will I love, my Strength and Tower, My soul with love to Thee in - spire;
Thee will I love with all my power, Thou art a - lone my soul's De - sire;
Thee will I love, my King and God, Shed in my heart Thy love a-broad. A - men.

2 Ah, why did I so late Thee know,
Thou fairest of the sons of men?
Ah, why did I not sooner go
To Thee Who canst relieve my pain?
Ashamed I sigh and inly mourn,
That I so late to Thee did turn.

3 Uphold me in the earthly race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet, with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

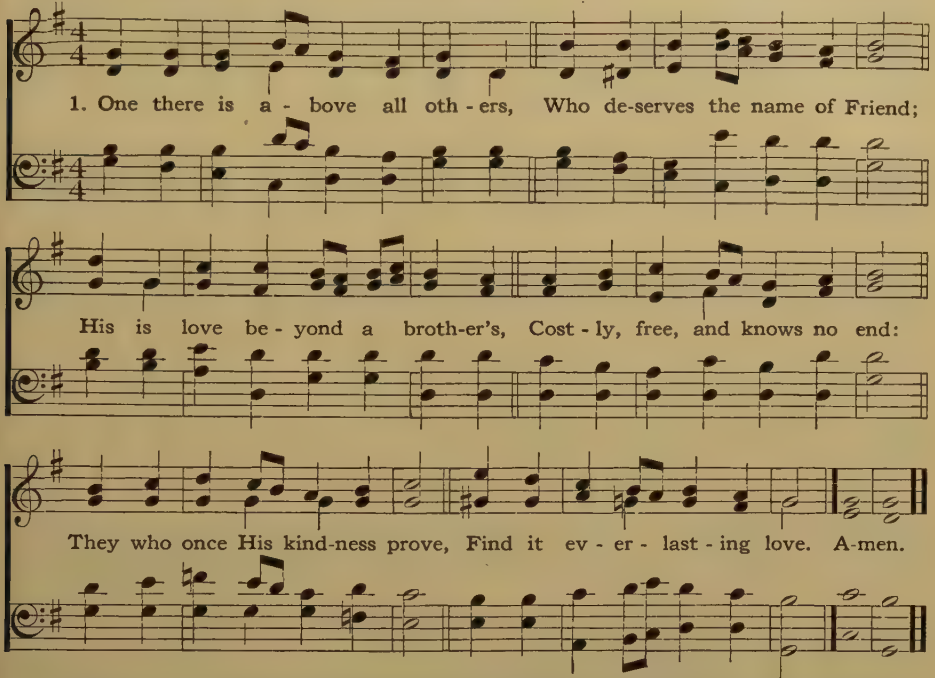
. Johann Scheffler (Angelus), 1624-1677 (1657)
The Rev. John Wesley, tr., 1703-1791 (a. 1739)

XAVIER C. M. Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901 (1875)



495 MURIEL 8.7.8.7.7.7. Trochaic (89, E)

Charles F. Gounod, 1818–1893 (1872)


1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Who de-serves the name of Friend;
His is love be - yond a broth-er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end:
They who once His kind-ness prove, Find it ev - er - last - ing love. A-men.

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
This was boundless love indeed;
Jesus is a Friend in need.

3 When He lived on earth abaséd,
"Friend of sinners" was His Name;
Now, to heavenly glory raiséd,
He rejoices in the same;
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4 Could we bear from one another,
What He daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us, though we treat Him thus:
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

5 O, for grace our hearts to soften;
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas, forget too often,
What a Friend we have above;
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807 (1779)

496 XAVIER C. M.

1 My God, I love Thee, not because
I hope for heaven thereby;
Nor yet because, if I love not,
I must forever die.

2 But, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace:
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace.

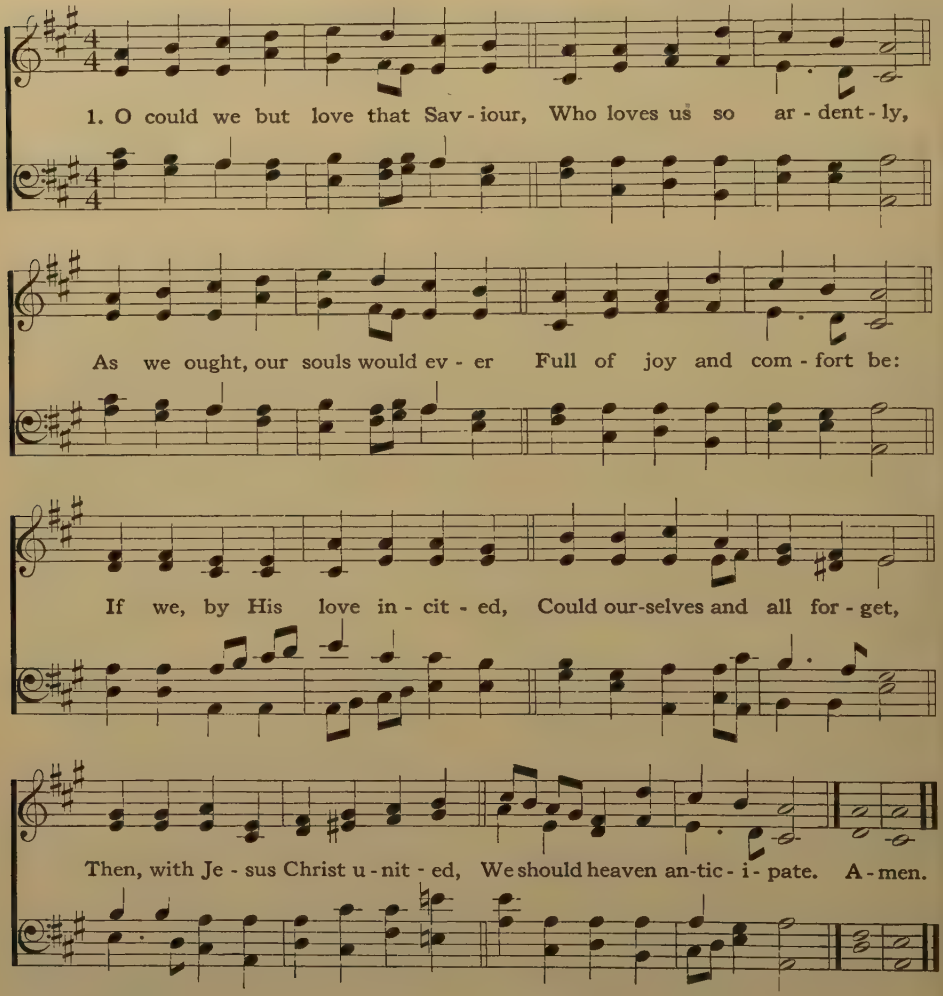
3 Then, why, O blesséd Jesus Christ!
Should I not love Thee well;
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell.

4 E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

Francis Xavier, 1506-1552
Edward Caswall, tr., 1814-1878 (1849)

497 DULCE CARMEN 8.7.8.7. D. Trochaic (167, G)

J. M. Haydn, 1737–1806 (1800)


1. O could we but love that Sav - iour, Who loves us so ar - dent - ly,
As we ought, our souls would ev - er Full of joy and com - fort be:
If we, by His love in - cit - ed, Could our-selves and all for - get,
Then, with Je - sus Christ u - nit - ed, We should heaven an-tic - i - pate. A - men.

2 O that Jesus' love and merit
Filled our hearts both night and day!
Might the unction of His Spirit
All our thoughts and actions sway:
Then should we be ever ready
Cheerfully to testify
How our spirit, soul and body
Do in God our Saviour joy.

The Rev. Frederick Boehnisch, 1710-1763

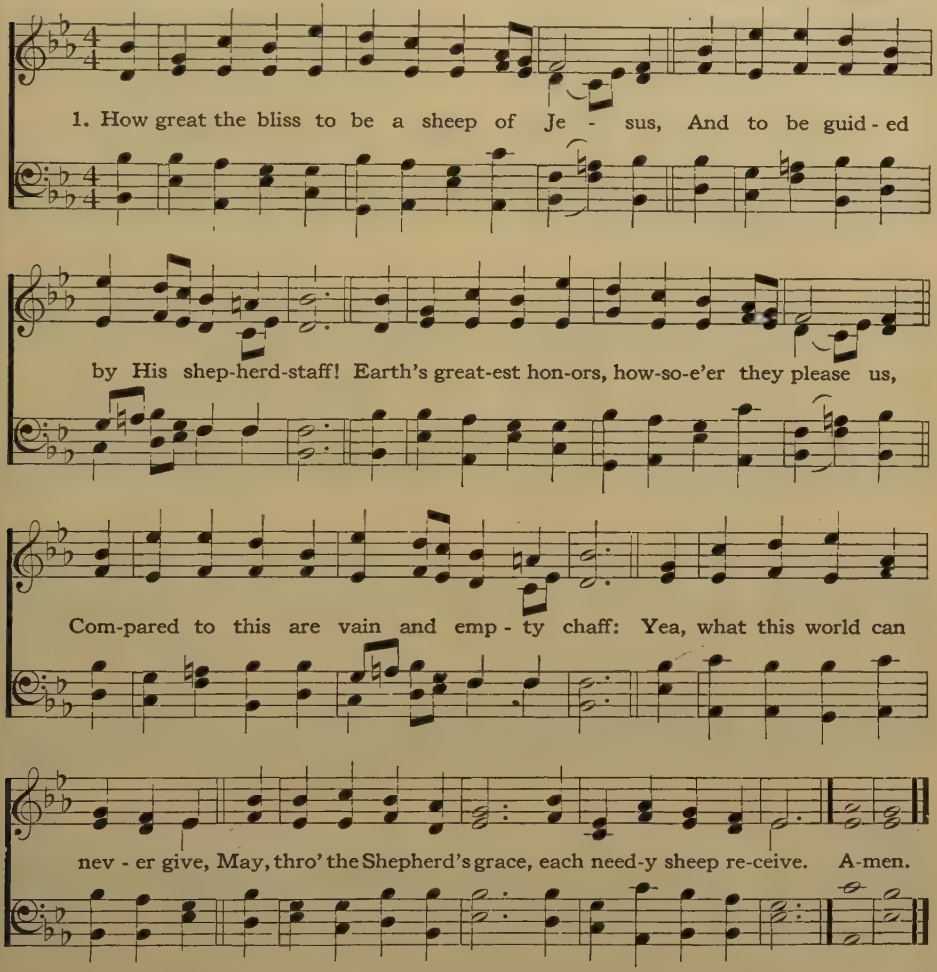
498 PASSION CHORALE (151, A) See No. 215

1 Thy blood, so dear and precious,
Love made Thee shed for me;
Oh, may I now, dear Jesus,
Love Thee most fervently;
May the divine impression
Of Thy atoning death,
And all Thy bitter passion,
Ne'er leave me while I've breath.

The Rev. Johann Praetorius, 1738-1782

499 AGNUS CHRISTI 11.10.11.10.8.12. (115, B)

Grimm's Choral Buch, 1755


1. How great the bliss to be a sheep of Je - sus, And to be guid - ed
by His shep-herd-staff! Earth's great-est hon-ors, how-so-e'er they please us,
Com-pared to this are vain and emp - ty chaff: Yea, what this world can
nev - er give, May, thro' the Shepherd's grace, each need-y sheep re-ceive. A-men.

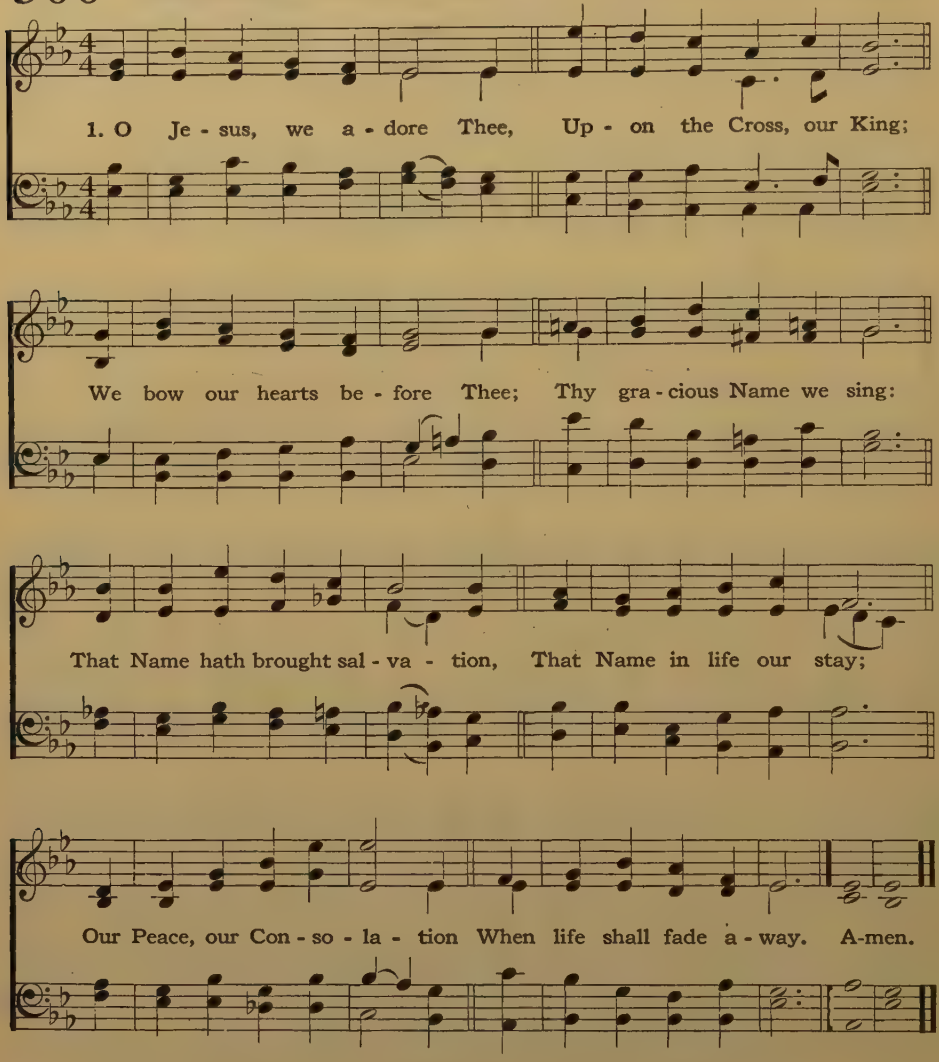
2 Here is a pasture, rich and never failing,
Here living waters in abundance flow;
None can conceive the grace with them prevailing,
Who Jesus' shepherd-voice obey and know:
He banishes all fear and strife,
And leads them gently on to everlasting life.

3 Whoe'er would spend his days in lasting pleasure,
Must come to Christ, and join His flock with speed;
Here is a feast prepared, rich beyond measure,
The world meanwhile on empty husks must feed:
Those souls may share in every good
Whose Shepherd doth possess the treasuries of God.

The Rev. Johann Jakob Rambach, 1693-1745 (1735)

500 DIES DOMINICA 7.6.7.6. D.

The Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823–1876


1. O Je - sus, we a - dore Thee, Up - on the Cross, our King;
We bow our hearts be - fore Thee; Thy gra - cious Name we sing:
That Name hath brought sal - va - tion, That Name in life our stay;
Our Peace, our Con - so - la - tion When life shall fade a - way. A-men.

2 Yet doth the world disdain Thee,
Still pressing by Thy Cross:
Lord, may our hearts retain Thee;
All else we count but loss.
The grief Thy soul enduréd,
Who can that grief declare?
Thy pains have thus assuréd
That Thou Thy foes wilt spare.

3 Ah, Lord, our sins arraigned Thee,
And nailed Thee to the Tree:
Our pride, O Lord, disdained Thee;
Yet deign our hope to be.
O glorious King, we bless Thee,
No longer pass Thee by;
O Jesus, we confess Thee
Our Lord enthroned on high.

The Rev. Arthur Tozer Russell, 1806-1874

501 DIES DOMINICA 7.6.7.6. D.

1 O Saviour, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favor,
All other names above!
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee
Our holy Lord and King.

2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the Revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

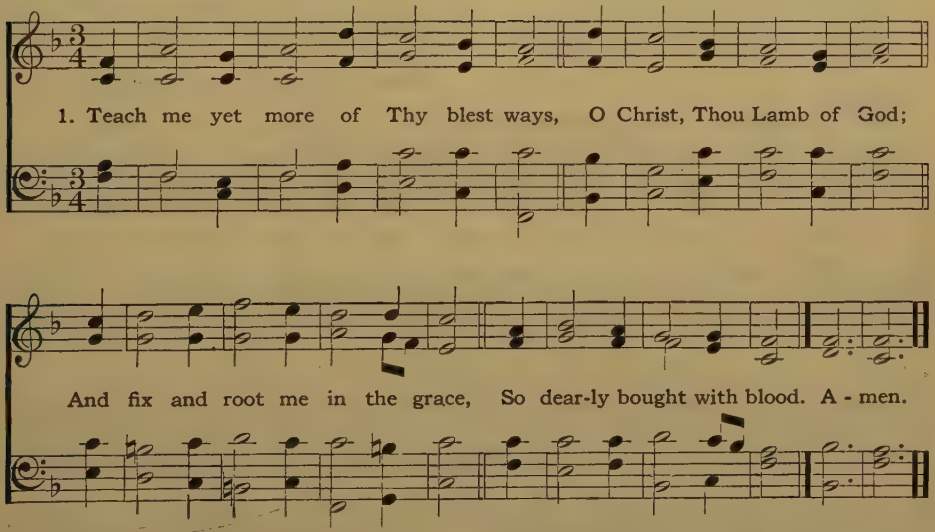
3 In Thee all fullness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

502 VULPIUS C. M. (14, K)

Melchior Vulpius, 1560–1616 (1609)


1. Teach me yet more of Thy blest ways, O Christ, Thou Lamb of God;
And fix and root me in the grace, So dear-ly bought with blood. A - men.

2 For Thee, O, may I freely count
Whate'er I have but loss;
And every name, and every thing,
Compared with Thee, but dross.

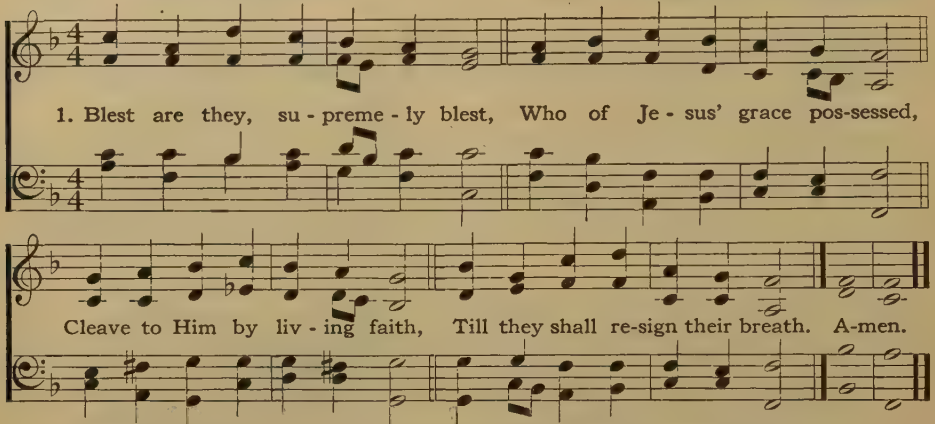
3 Engrave this deeply on my heart,
That Thou for me wast slain;
Then shall I, in my small degree,
Return Thy love again.

4 But who can pay that mighty debt,
Or equal love like Thine?
My heart, by nature cold and dead,
To thankfulness incline.

James Hutton, 1715-1795 (1741)

503 SWEETER SOUNDS 7.7.7.7.

Peter La Trobe, 1795–1863 (1854)


1. Blest are they, su - preme - ly blest, Who of Je - sus' grace pos-sessed,
Cleave to Him by liv - ing faith, Till they shall re-sign their breath. A-men.

2 One with Christ their Head, they
Happiness beyond compare; [share
Since on Him their hopes they build,
He is their Reward and Shield.

3 Though all earthly joys be fled,
If in Him they trust indeed,
He will be their constant Friend,
And protect them to the end.

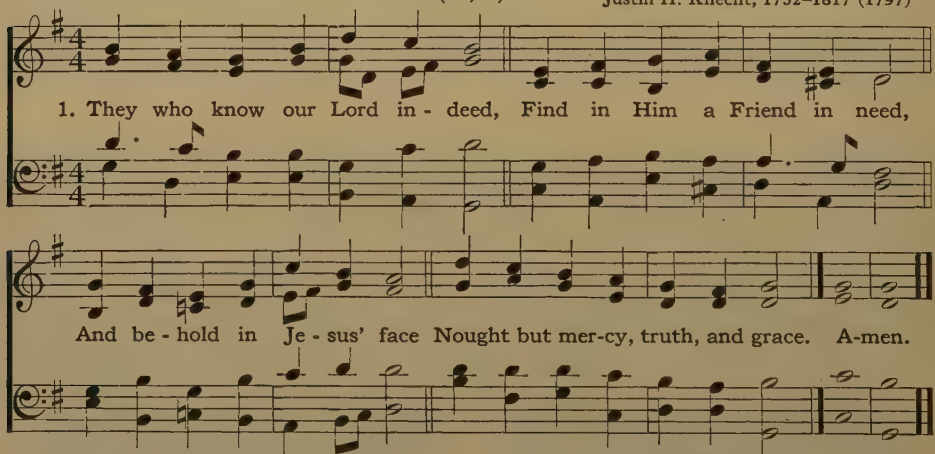
4 If to Jesus they appeal,
When their faith and courage fail,
He assures them of His love, [prove.
Doth their strength in weakness

5 They who simply to Him cleave,
From His fulness grace receive;
And in truth, with heart and voice,
Evermore in Him rejoice.

Jacob G. Wolf, 1684-1754 (1714); M. tr., 1754
Recast, The Rev. J. Miller, 1789

504 VIENNA 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, P)

Justin H. Knecht, 1752–1817 (1797)



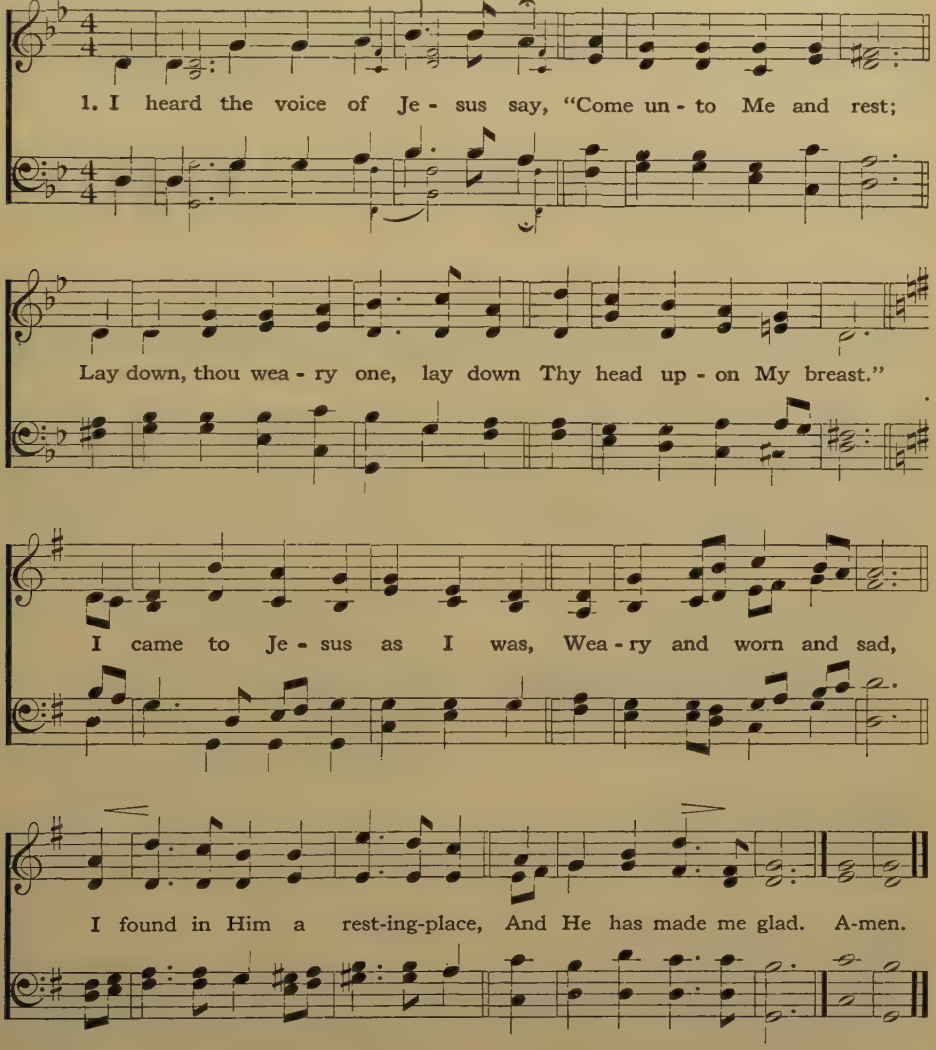
2 They can cast by faith their care
On that Lord Who heareth prayer;
And when they to Him draw nigh,
He doth all their wants supply.

3 They who Him their Saviour know,
Lowly at His footstool bow;
They to whom His Name is dear,
To offend Him greatly fear.

4 O, how wondrous is His love,
To all who His goodness prove;
Lord, accept our thanks and praise
For Thy goodness, truth, and grace.

Bishop John Gambold, 1711-1771 (1741, a.)

505 VOX DILECTI C. M. D. (590, K) The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1868)

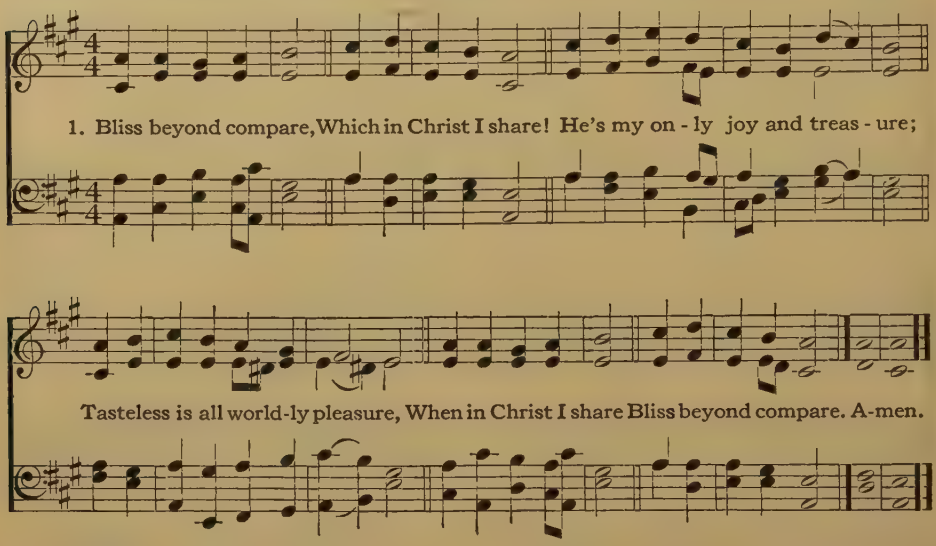

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad. A-men.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk,
Till traveling days are done.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1846)

506 THURINGIA 5.5.8.8.5.5. Trochaic (68, A) Adam Drese, 1620–1701 (1698)


1. Bliss beyond compare, Which in Christ I share! He's my on - ly joy and treas - ure;
Tasteless is all world-ly pleasure, When in Christ I share Bliss beyond compare. A-men.

2 Jesus is my Joy,
Therefore blest am I;
O, His mercy is unbounded,
All my hope on Him is grounded;
Jesus is my Joy,
Therefore blest am I.

3 When the Lord appears,
This my spirit cheers;
When, His love to me revealing,
He the Sun of Grace, with healing
In His beams appears,
This my spirit cheers.

4 Then all grief is drowned:
Pure delight is found,
Joy and peace in His salvation,
Heavenly bliss and consolation:
Every grief is drowned
Where such bliss is found.

The Rev. Gottfried Arnold, 1666-1714; M. tr., 1754
Recast, Bishop F. W. Foster, 1789

507 SUBMISSION 10.4.10.4.

1 I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be
A pleasant road;
I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me
Aught of its load.

2 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.

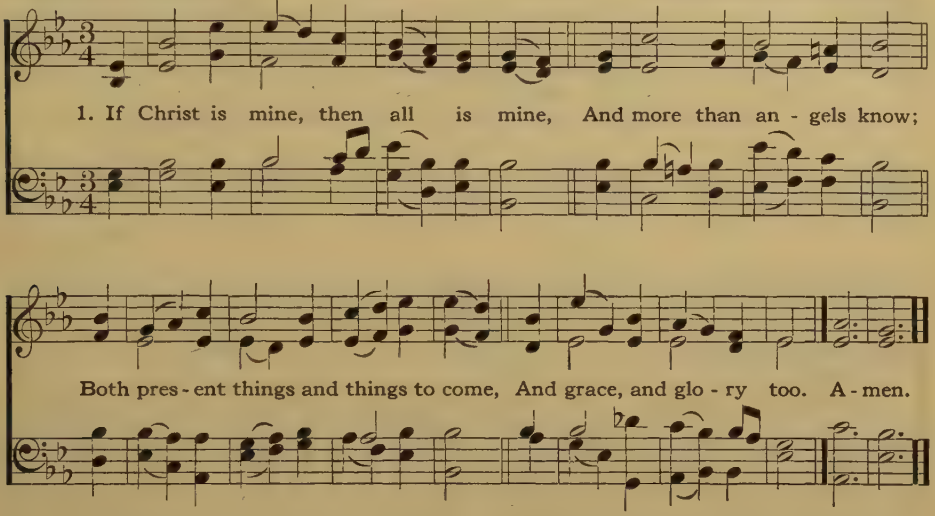
3 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.

4 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night;
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1825–1864 (1862)

508 ABRIDGE C.M. (14, L)

Isaac Smith, 1735–1800 (1770)


1. If Christ is mine, then all is mine, And more than an - gels know;
Both pres - ent things and things to come, And grace, and glo - ry too. A - men.

2 If Christ is mine, let friends forsake,
And earthly comforts flee,
He, the great Giver of all good,
Is more than all to me.

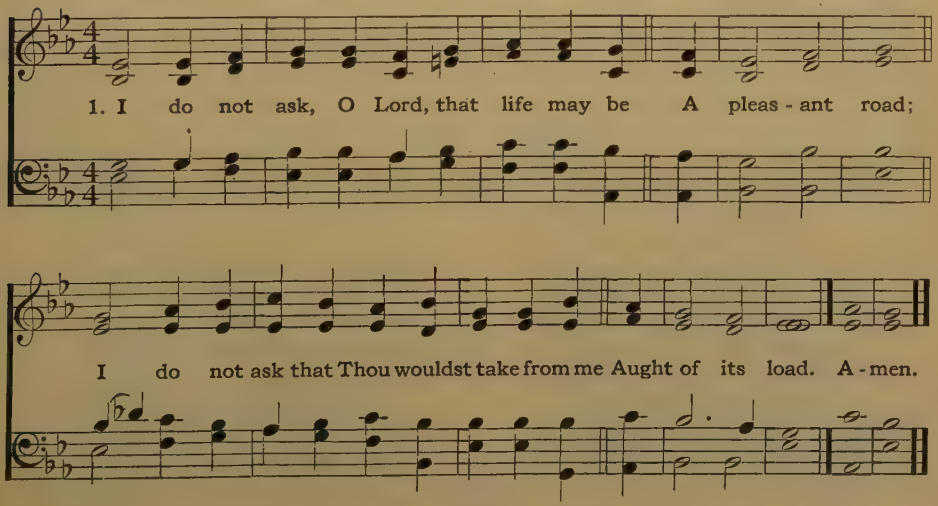
3 If Christ is mine, unharmed I pass
Through death's tremendous vale,
He'll be my Comfort and my Stay,
When heart and flesh shall fail.

4 O Christ, assure me Thou art mine,
I nothing want beside;
My soul shall at the Fountain live,
When all the streams are dried.

The Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1717-1795 (1776)

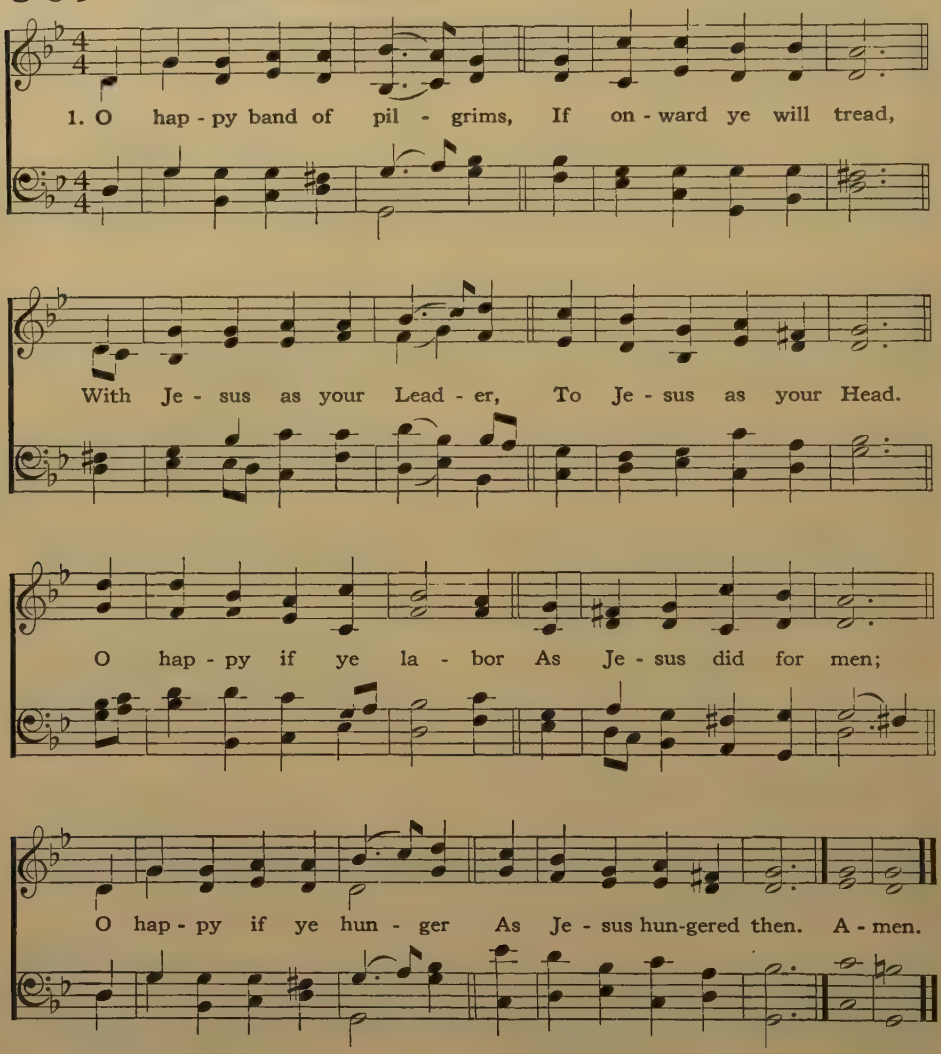
SUBMISSION 10.4.10.4.

Albert L. Peace, 1844–1912 (1889)



509 LLANGLOFFAN 7.6.7.6. D.

Welsh Hymn Melody, 1865


1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread,
With Je - sus as your Lead - er, To Je - sus as your Head.
O hap - py if ye la - bor As Je - sus did for men;
O hap - py if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hun-gered then. A - men.

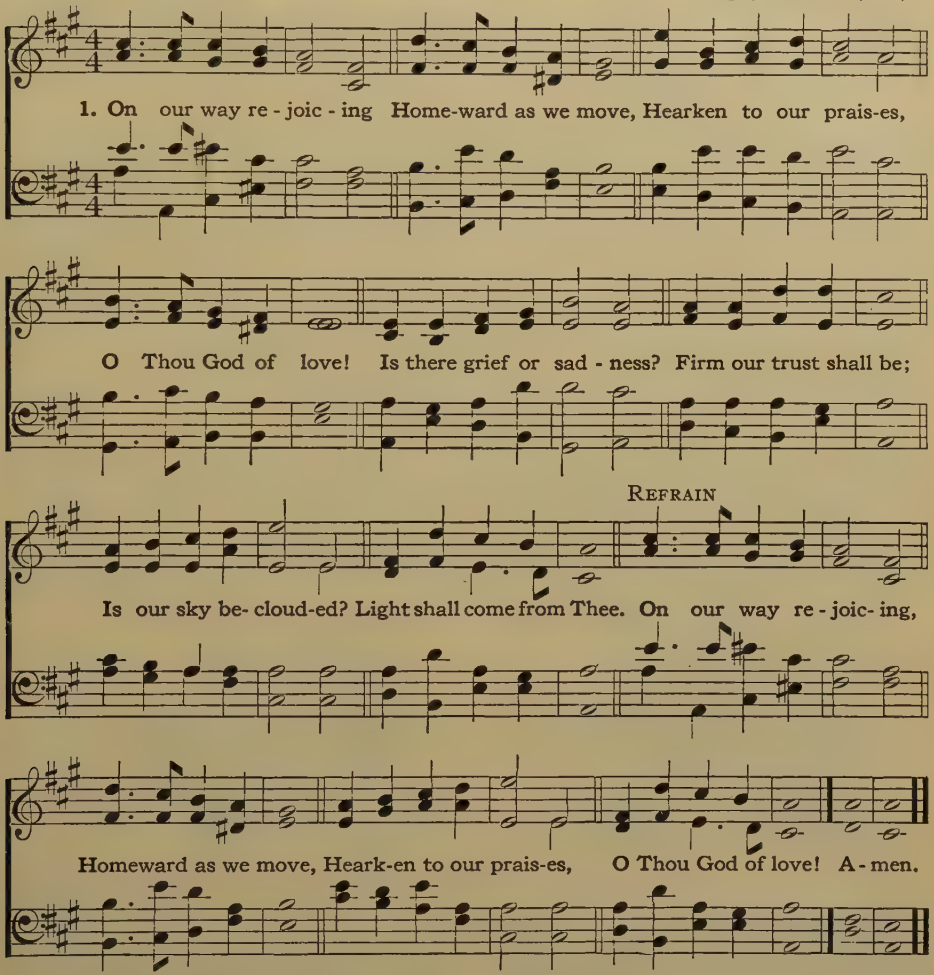
2 The Cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due;
The crown that Jesus weareth,
He weareth it for you.
The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,—

3 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?
O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

Joseph of the Studium, 800–883 (c. 830)
The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866, alt.

510 HERMAS 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain

F. R. Havergal, 1836–1879 (1872)


1. On our way re - joic - ing Home-ward as we move, Hearken to our prais-es,
O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Firm our trust shall be;
Refrain
Is our sky be- cloud-ed? Light shall come from Thee. On our way re - joic- ing,
Homeward as we move, Heark-en to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! A - men.

2 If, with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can,
Thou, Who givest seed-time,
Wilt give large increase,
Crown our heads with blessing,
Fill our hearts with peace.—*Ref.*

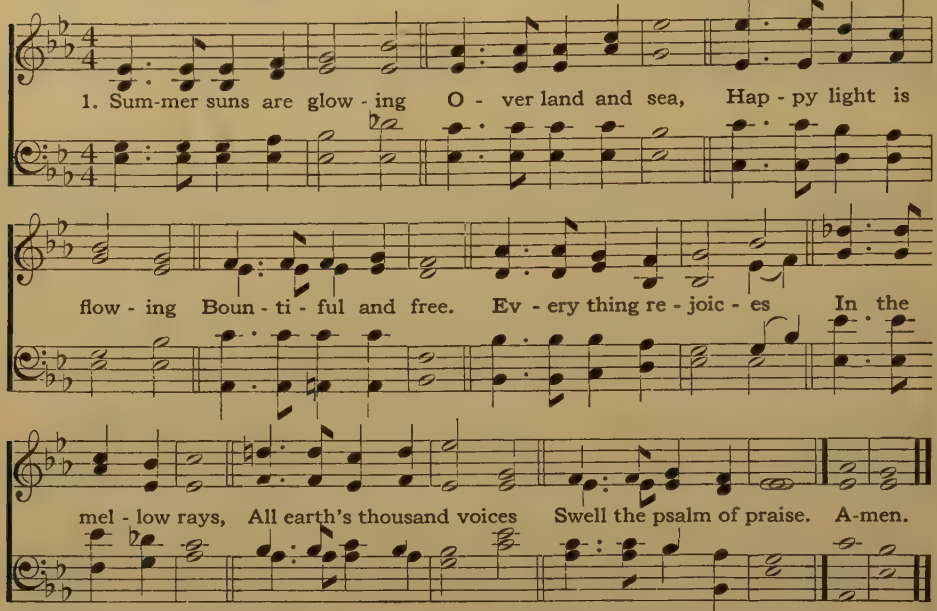
3 Jesus Christ has triumphed,
Vanquished is our foe;
On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go!
Christ without—our Safety;
Christ within—our Joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?—*Ref.*

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore
On our way rejoicing,
Now and evermore!—*Ref.*

The Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1811-1875

511 RUTH 6.5.6.5. D.

Samuel Smith, 1821–1917


1. Sum-mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea, Hap - py light is
flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free. Ev - ery thing re - joic - es In the
mel - low rays, All earth's thousand voices Swell the psalm of praise. A-men.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal Love.

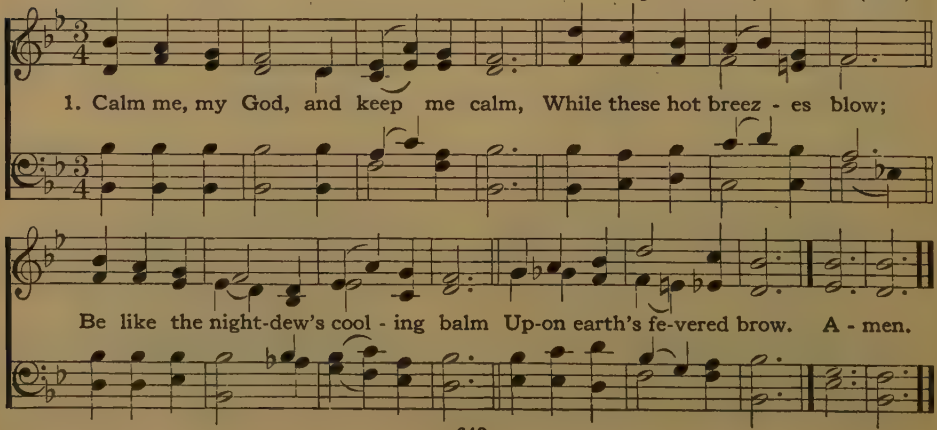
3 Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light! Shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823-1897 (1864)

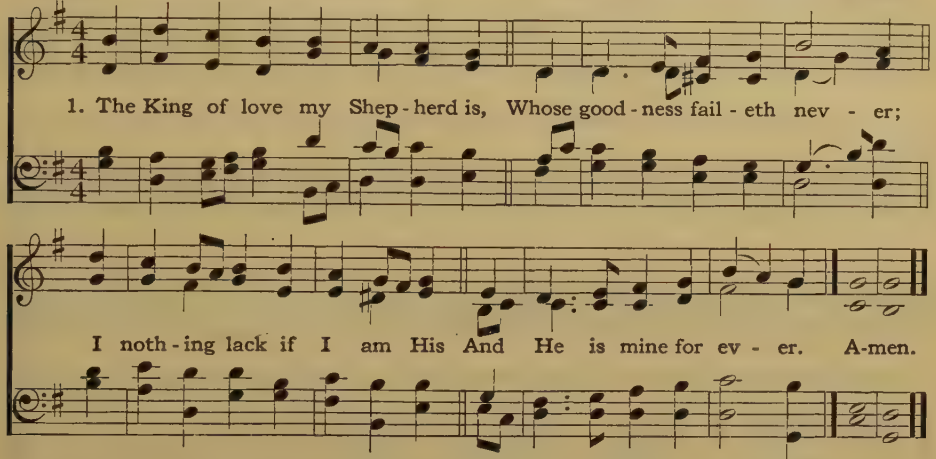
SAWLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1837–1901 (1860)


1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breez - es blow;
Be like the night-dew's cool - ing balm Up-on earth's fe-vered brow. A - men.

512 DOMINUS REGIT 8.7.8.7. (15, C)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1868)



2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth.

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

The Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1821-1877 (1868)

513 SAWLEY C. M.

1 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
While these hot breezes blow;
Be like the night-dew's cooling balm
Upon earth's fevered brow.

2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let Thine outstretchèd wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm
Beside her desert-spring.

3 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet,
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;

4 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain;

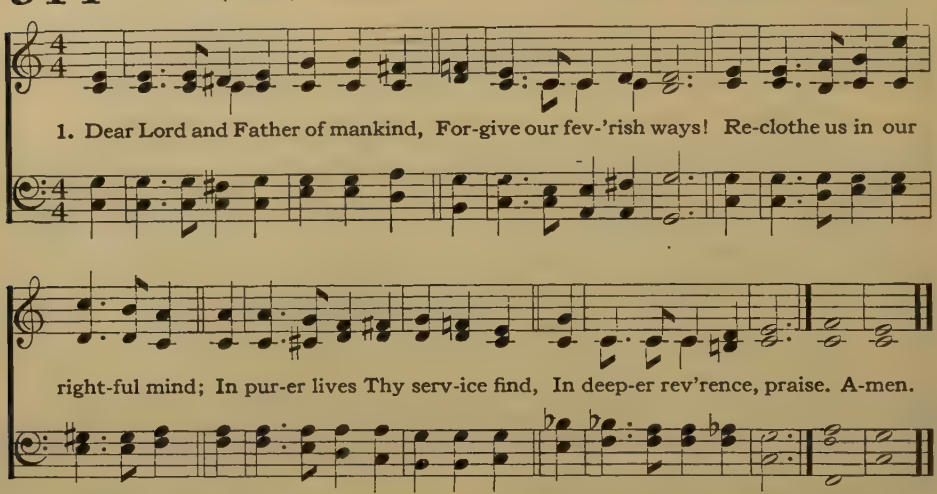
5 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him Who bore my shame,
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng
Who hate Thy holy Name;

6 Calm as the ray of sun or star
Which storms assail in vain;
Moving unruffled through earth's war,
The eternal calm to gain.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1857)

514 ELTON (REST) 8.6.8.8.6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1844 —— (1887)


1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, For-give our fev-'rish ways! Re-clothe us in our
right-ful mind; In pur-er lives Thy serv-ice find, In deep-er rev'rence, praise. A-men.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4 With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress;
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm!

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807-1892 (1872)

515 CASSELL (167, A) See No. 667

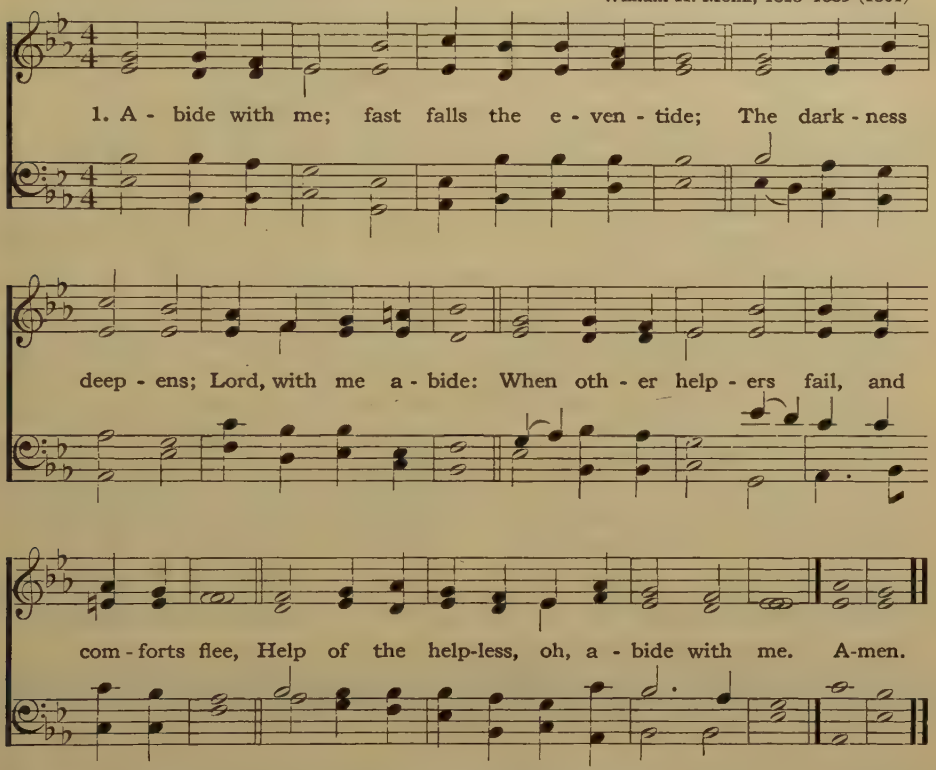
1 Ere we know our lost condition,
Ere we feel our inbred woe,
And exclaim with deep contrition,
To be saved, what must I do?
Naught can yield true consolation,
Vain is all our righteousness:
Faith alone in Christ's oblation
Gives the conscience rest and peace.

2 Living faith, with clearest vision,
Sees the Lamb upon the throne,
And in Him a full provision,
Righteousness and peace, our own:
Then our days are marked with blessing,
Then our hearts with rapture glow;
Streams of comfort, rich, unceasing,
From the wounds of Jesus flow.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760

516 EVENTIDE (MONK) 10.10.10.10. (32, K)

William H. Monk, 1823–1889 (1861)


1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
com - forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me. A-men.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.

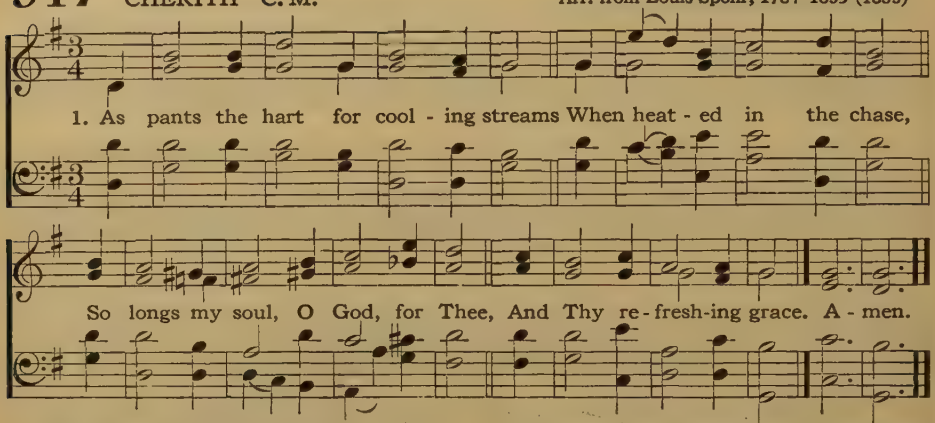
4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

The Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847

517 CHERITH C. M.

Arr. from Louis Spohr, 1784–1859 (1835)


1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh-ing grace. A - men.

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

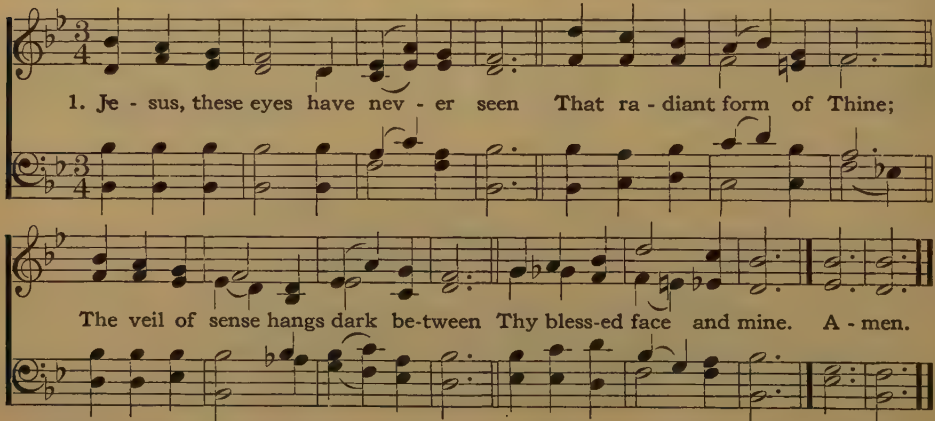
3 I sigh to think of happier days,
When Thou, O Lord, wert nigh;
When every heart was tuned to praise,
And none more blest than I.

4 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him Who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal Spring.

The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847 (1834)

518 SAWLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1837–1901 (1860)


1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy bless-ed face and mine. A - men.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought,
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.

4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone;
I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
All glorious as Thou art.

The Rev. Ray Palmer, 1808-1887 (1858)

519 ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON 7.6.7.6. D.

James Walch, 1837–1901 (1875)

1. Draw us to Thee, Lord Je - sus, And we will hast - en on;
For strong de - sire doth seize us To go where Thou art gone.
Draw us to Thee; en - light - en These hearts to find Thy way,
That else the tem-pests fright - en, Or pleas-ures lure a - stray. A - men.

2 Draw us to Thee; and teach us
E'en now that rest to find,
Where turmoils cannot reach us,
Nor cares weigh down the mind.

Draw us to Thee; nor leave us
Till all our path is trod,
Then in Thine arms receive us,
And bear us home to God.

The Rev. Friedrich Funcke, 1642–1699 (1686)
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829-1878

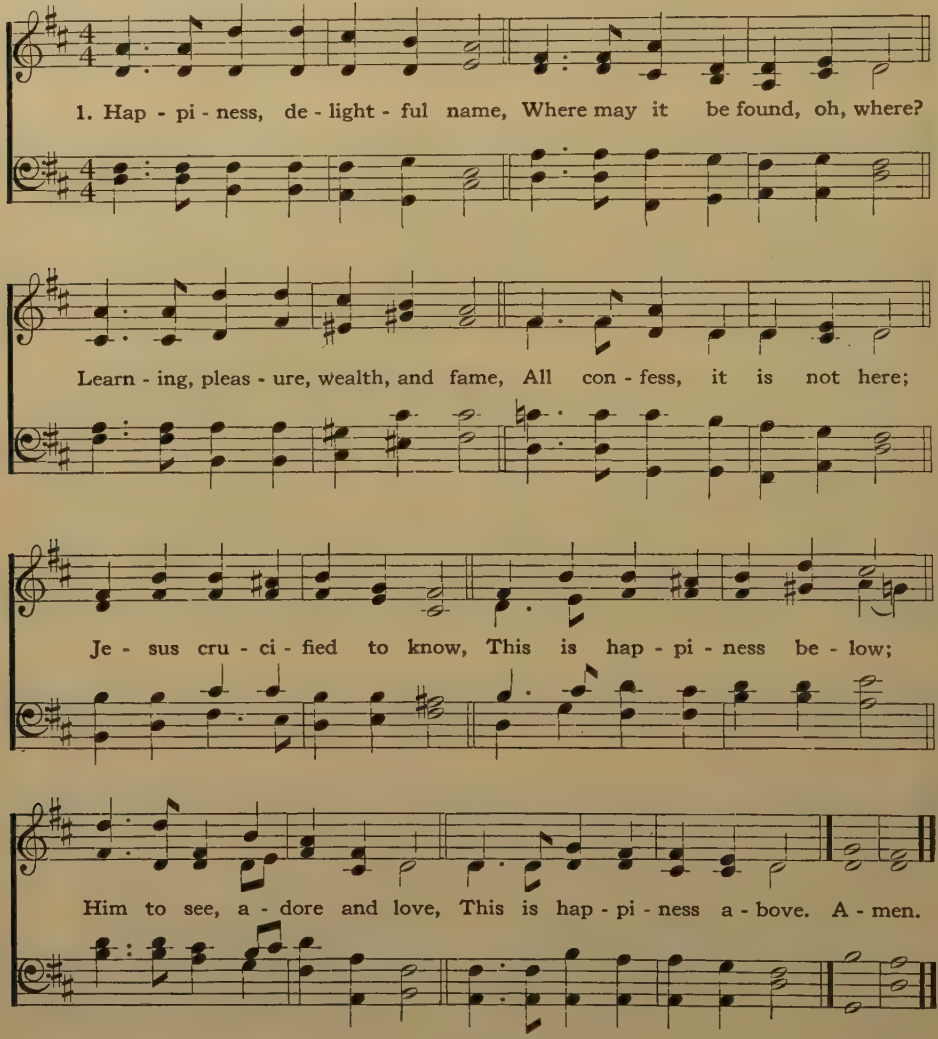
520 COVENANT (185, A) No. 214

1 Bethany, O peaceful habitation,
Blessed mansion, loved abode;
There my Lord had oft His resting station,
Converse held in friendly mood:
With that bliss which Mary highly savored,
I could wish this day still to be favored;
But His presence makes to me
Every place a Bethany.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723-1801 (1759); tr., M. 1801

521 RAMOTH 7.7.7.7. D. (205, E)

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905

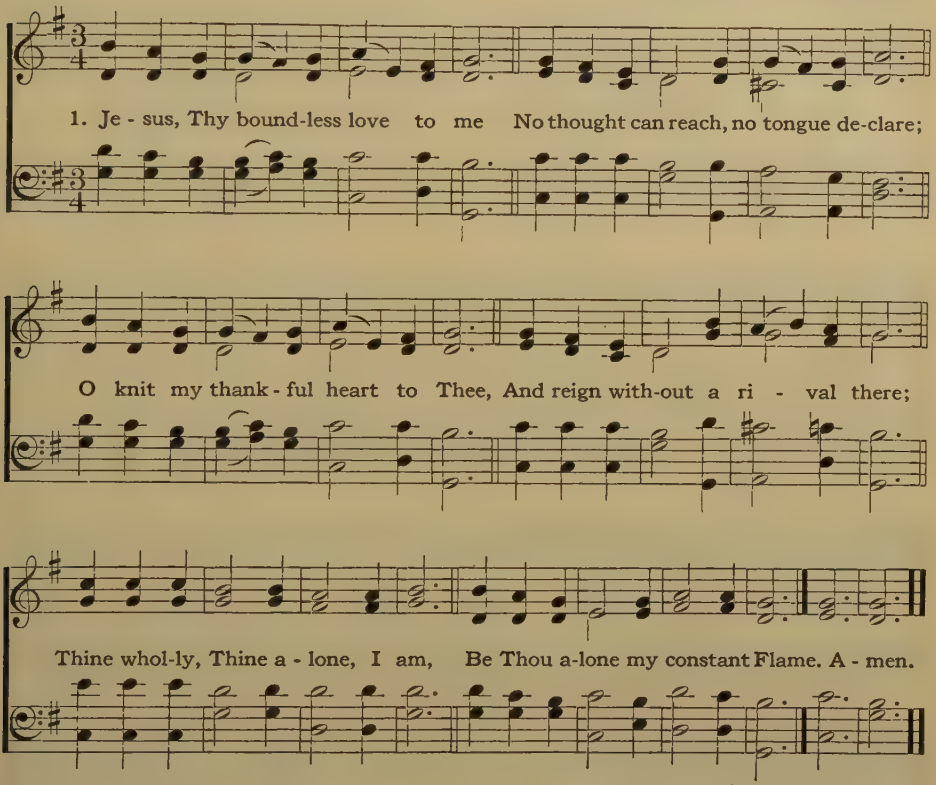

1. Hap - pi - ness, de - light - ful name, Where may it be found, oh, where?
Learn - ing, pleas - ure, wealth, and fame, All con - fess, it is not here;
Je - sus cru - ci - fied to know, This is hap - pi - ness be - low;
Him to see, a - dore and love, This is hap - pi - ness a - bove. A - men.

2 Lord, it is not life to live,
If Thy presence Thou deny;
Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die.
Source and Giver of repose,
Only from Thy love it flows;
Peace and happiness are Thine,
Mine they are, if Thou art mine.

The Rev. Augustus Montague Toplady, 1740-1778 (1774)

522 ST. CATHERINE 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Henri F. Hemy, 1818–1888 (1865)
Altered by J. G. Walton, 1871


1. Je - sus, Thy bound-less love to me No thought can reach, no tongue de-clare;
O knit my thank - ful heart to Thee, And reign with-out a ri - val there;
Thine whol-ly, Thine a - lone, I am, Be Thou a-lone my constant Flame. A - men.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone;
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
Strange fires far from my soul remove;
My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
All pain before Thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er Thy healing beams arise.
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Or hear, or feel, or think, but Thee.

4 Still let Thy love point out my way;
How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my work, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.

5 In suffering, be Thy love my peace;
In weakness, be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death, as life, be Thou my Guide,
And save me, Who for me hast died.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676 (1653)
The Rev. John Wesley, tr., 1703–1791 (1739)

523 HOLLINGSIDE 7.7.7.7. D. (205, I)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1861)

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the rag - ing bil - lows roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A-men.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

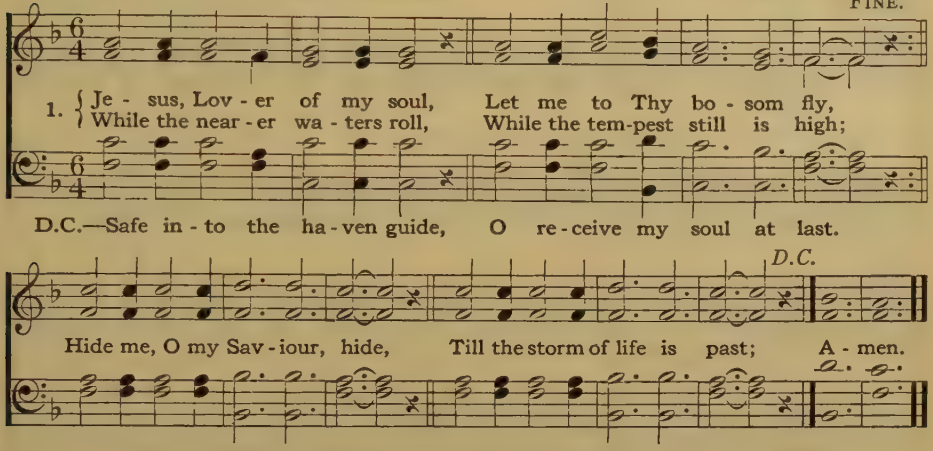
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and Holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1740)

MARTYN 7.7.7.7. D. (205 K)

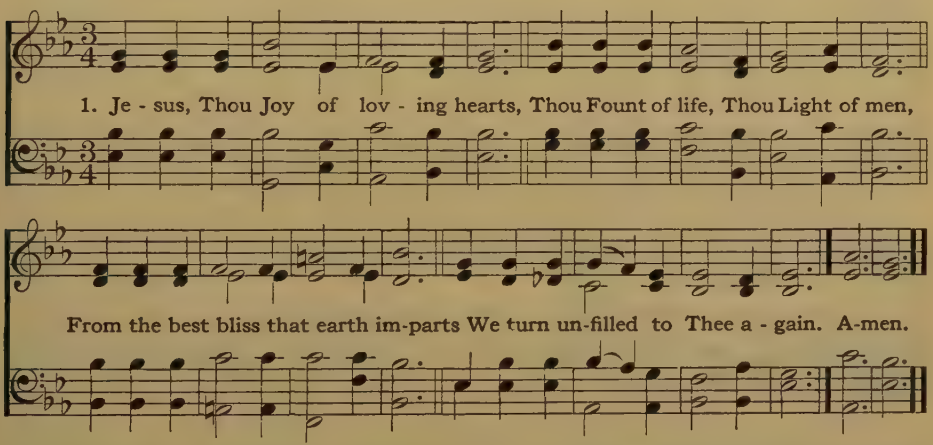
Simeon B. Marsh, 1798–1875 (1834)


FINE.
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high;
D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A - men.

See also, Tune MARTHA, No. 786

524 QUEBEC L.M.

Henry Baker, 1835–1910 (1866)


1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth im-parts We turn un-filled to Thee a - gain. A-men.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, all in all.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1091–1153 (c. 1150) arr.
The Rev. Ray Palmer, tr., 1808–1887 (1858)

525 MUNICH 7.6.7.6. D.

Johann Georg Christian Störl, 1675–1719 (1711)
Harmonized by Mendelssohn

Slow
1. Je - sus, my high - est treas - ure, In Thy com - mun - ion blest
I find un - fail - ing pleas - ure, True hap - pi - ness and rest;
My - self a will - ing of - f'ring I give to Thee a - lone.
Be - cause by death and suf - f'ring Thou didst for me a - tone. A - men.

2 O joy, all joys excelling,
The Bread of Life Thou art,
Thou cam'st to make Thy dwelling
In my unworthy heart.
My spirit's hungry craving
Thou canst for ever still;
From deepest anguish saving,
With bliss my cup canst fill.

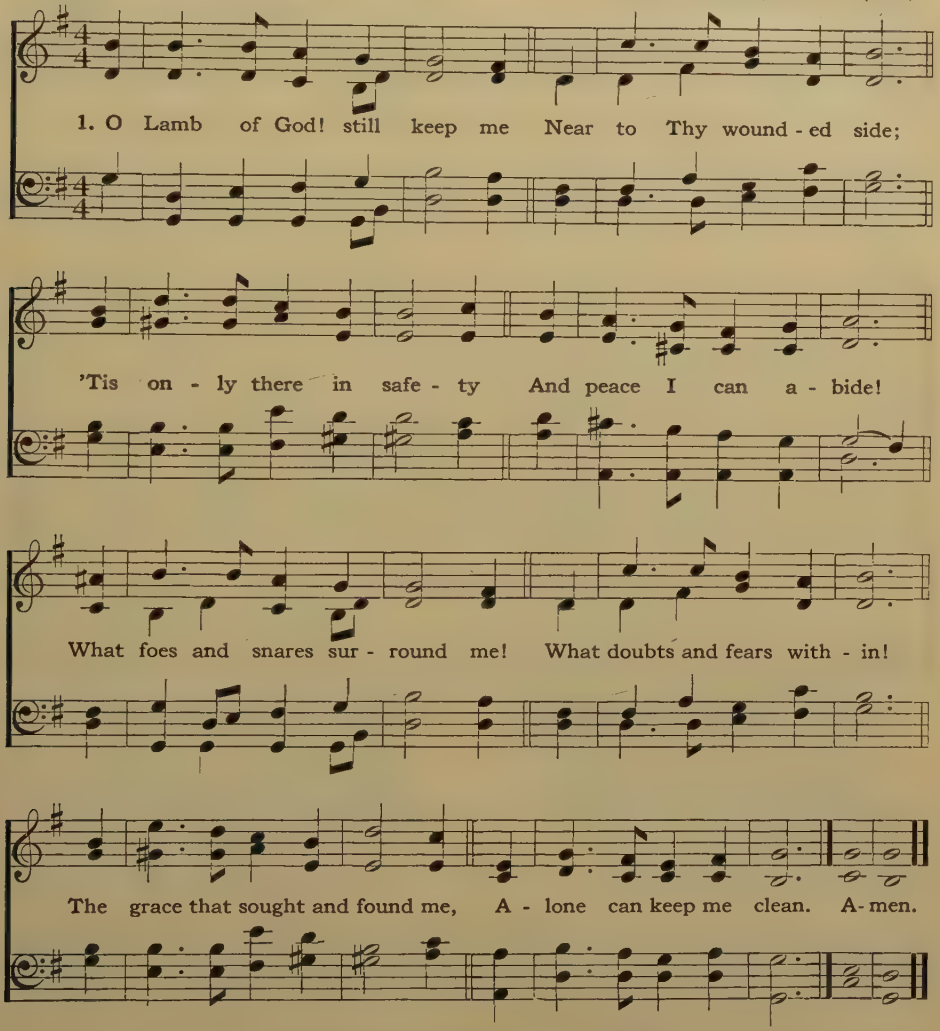
3 O let my eyes be lightened
By sight of Thy dear face;
My life below be brightened
By tasting of Thy grace;
Without Thee, mighty Saviour,
To live is nought but pain;
To have Thy love and favor
Is happiness and gain.

4 Earth's glory to inherit
Is not what I desire;
To heaven aspires my spirit,
Glowing with nobler fire;
Where Christ Himself appeareth
In brightest majesty,
For me a place prepareth,
There, there I long to be.

Salomo Liscovius, 1640–1689 (1672)
M. tr. 1754; recast, Bishop F. W. Foster, 1789

526 ANGEL'S STORY 7.6.7.6. D.

Arthur H. Mann, 1850 —— (1883)


1. O Lamb of God! still keep me Near to Thy wound - ed side;
'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide!
What foes and snares sur - round me! What doubts and fears with - in!
The grace that sought and found me, A - lone can keep me clean. A - men.

See also, Tune AURELIA, (151, L) No. 412

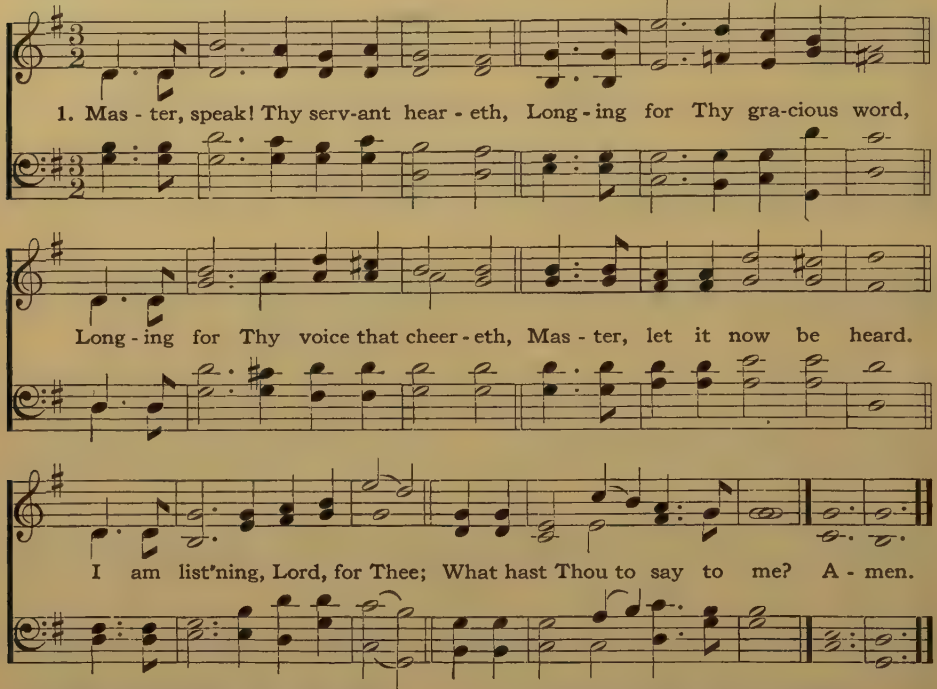
2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I know my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure.
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth,
In all its care and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee,
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace;
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

The Rev. James George Deck, 1802–1884 (1842)

527 GRANGE 8.7.8.7.7.7.

R. B. Borthwick, 1840 — —


1. Mas - ter, speak! Thy serv-ant hear - eth, Long - ing for Thy gra-cious word,
Long - ing for Thy voice that cheer - eth, Mas - ter, let it now be heard.
I am list'ning, Lord, for Thee; What hast Thou to say to me? A - men.

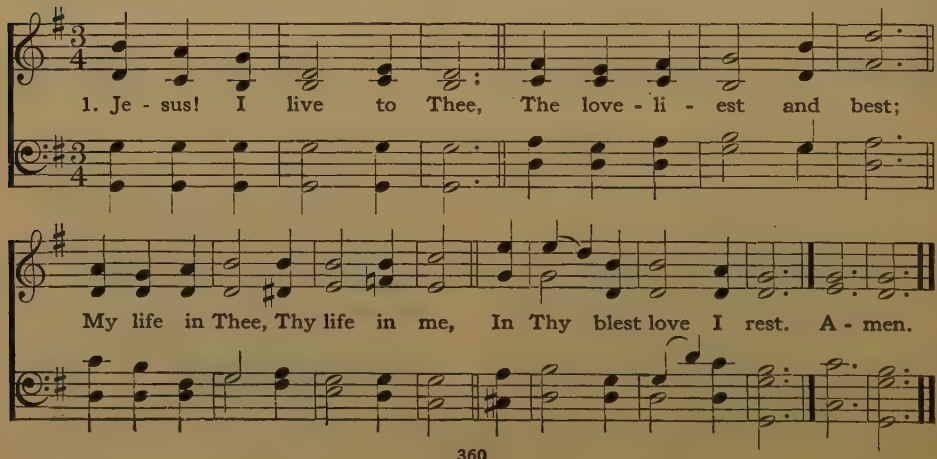
2 Often through my heart is pealing
Many another voice than Thine;
Many an unwilled echo stealing
From the walls of this Thy shrine.
Let Thy longed-for accents fall;
Master, speak! and silence all.

3 Speak to me by name, O Master,
Let me know it is to me;
Speak, that I may follow faster,
With a step more firm and free,
Where the Shepherd leads the flock,
In the shadow of the Rock!

Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879

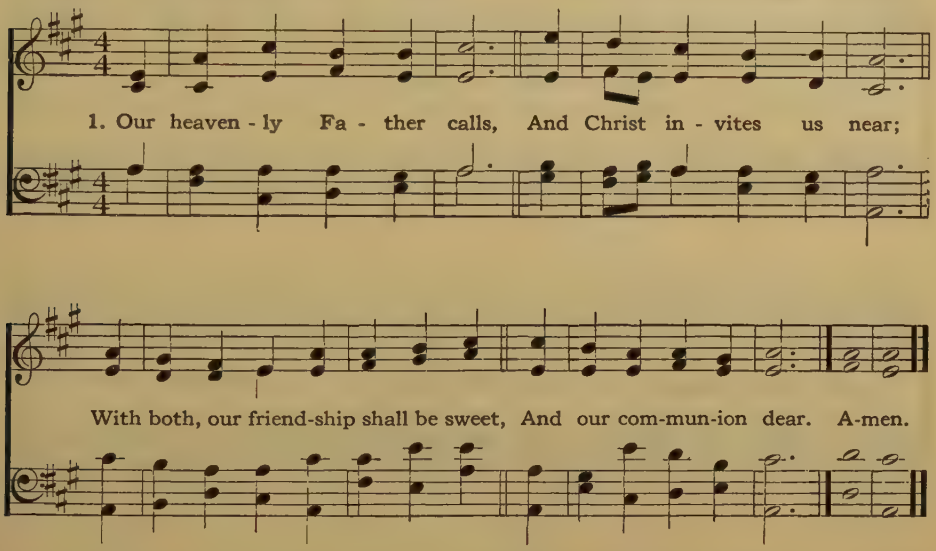
GREENWOOD S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1825–1873 (1849)



528 ST. MICHAEL S. M. (582, F)

Abr. from Genevan Psalter, 1541, 1543


1. Our heaven - ly Fa - ther calls, And Christ in - vites us near;
With both, our friend-ship shall be sweet, And our com-mun-ion dear. A-men.

2 God pities all my griefs;
He pardons, every day;
Almighty to protect my soul,
And wise to guide my way.

3 How large His bounties are!
What various stores of good,
Diffused from my Redeemer's hand,
And purchased with His blood!

4 Jesus, my living Head,
I bless Thy faithful care;
Mine Advocate before the throne,
And my Forerunner there.

5 Here fix, my roving heart!
Here wait, my warmest love!
Till the communion be complete,
In nobler scenes above.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751

529 GREENWOOD S. M.

1 Jesus! I live to Thee,
The loveliest and best;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
In Thy blest love I rest.

2 Jesus! I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come,
To die in Thee is life to me,
In my eternal home.

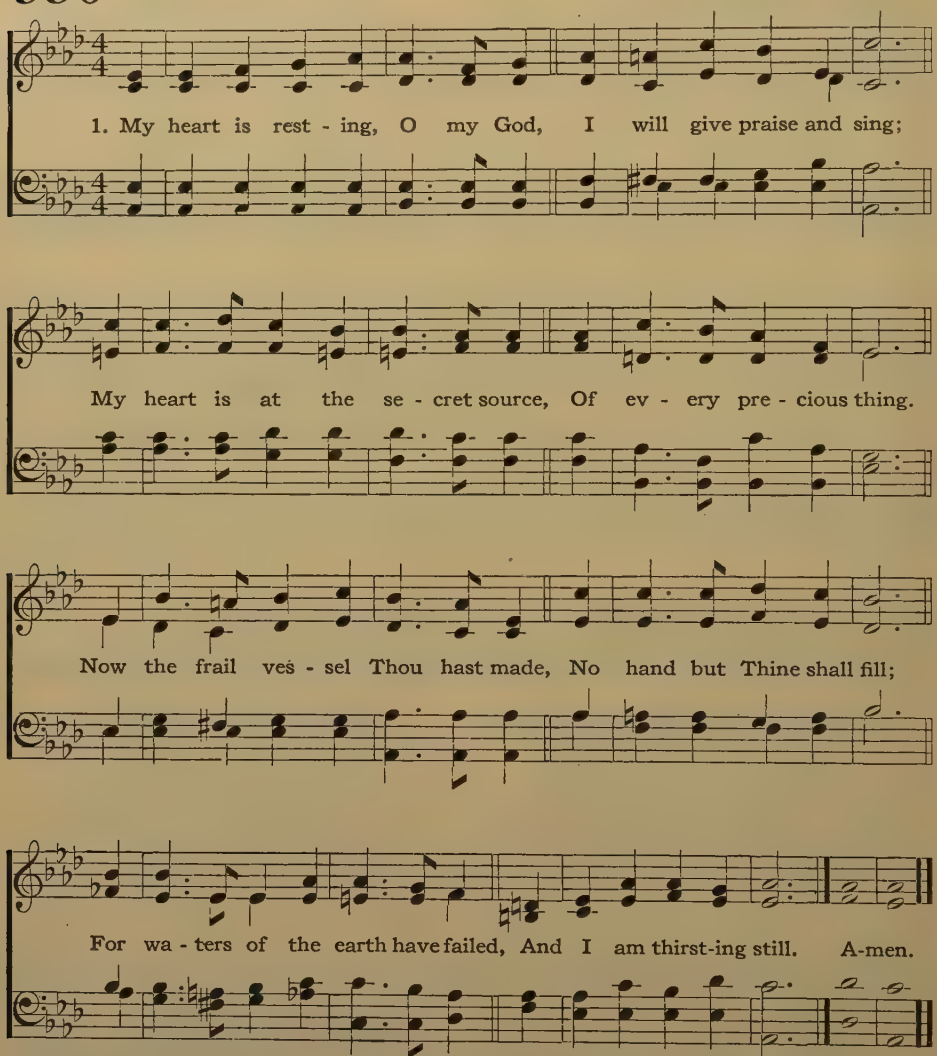
3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord!
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven for ever mine.

The Rev. John Henry Harbaugh, 1817–1867 (1850)

530 AMESBURY C. M. D.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1834–1900 (1895)


1. My heart is rest - ing, O my God, I will give praise and sing;
My heart is at the se - cret source, Of ev - ery pre - cious thing.
Now the frail ves - sel Thou hast made, No hand but Thine shall fill;
For wa - ters of the earth have failed, And I am thirst-ing still. A-men.

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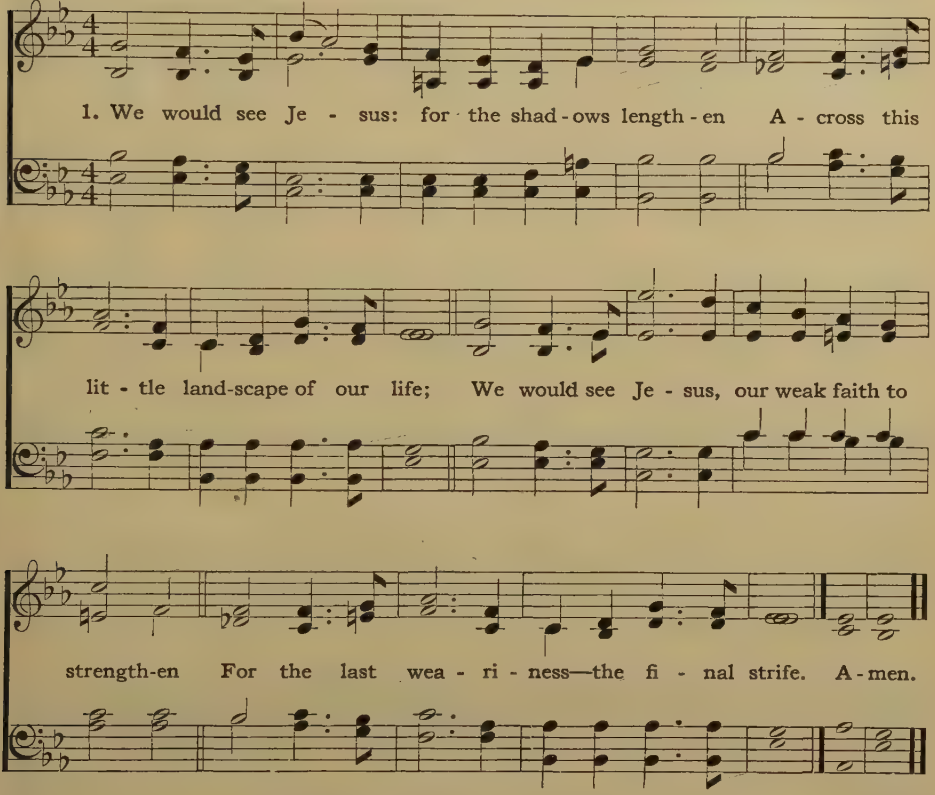
2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies.
And a new song is in my mouth,
To long-loved music set;
Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet.

3 I have a heritage of joy
That yet I must not see;
The hand, that bled to make it mine,
Is keeping it for me.
My heart is resting on Thy truth,
Who hast made all things mine;
O draw my captive will to Thee,
And make it one with Thine.

Anna L. Waring, 1820–1910 (1854)

531 CONSOLATION 11.10.11.10.

Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy, 1809–1847


1. We would see Je - sus: for the shad - ows length - en A - cross this
lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to
strength-en For the last wea - ri - ness—the fi - nal strife. A - men.

2 We would see Jesus: the great Rock-foundation
Whereon our feet were set with sovereign grace;
Nor life nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

3 We would see Jesus: other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing;
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

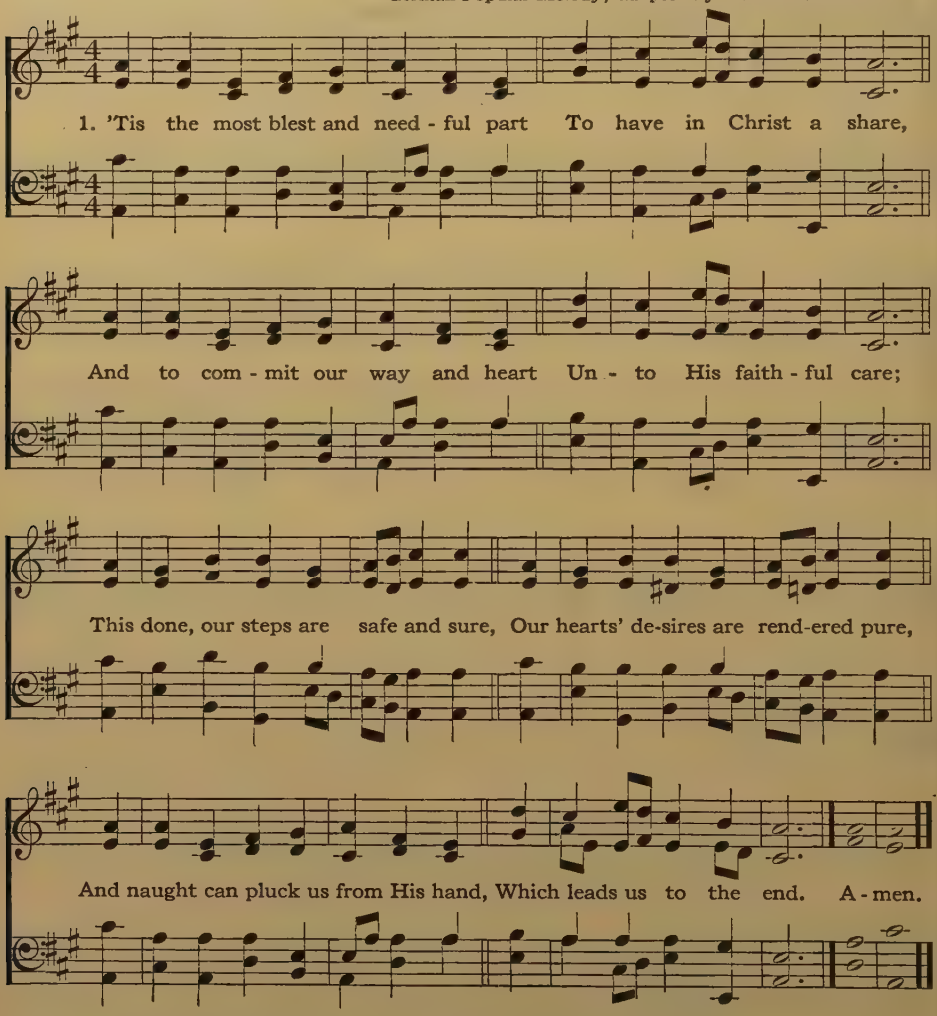
4 We would see Jesus: sense is all too binding,
And heaven appears too dim, too far away;
We would see Thee, Thyself, our hearts reminding
What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.

5 We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing;
Strength, joy and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading;
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

Anna B. Warner, 1822–1885 (1852)

532 WORSHIP 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6. Iambic (159, A)

German Popular Melody; adopted by the Moravian Church


1. 'Tis the most blest and need - ful part To have in Christ a share,
And to com - mit our way and heart Un - to His faith - ful care;
This done, our steps are safe and sure, Our hearts' de-sires are rend-ered pure,
And naught can pluck us from His hand, Which leads us to the end. A - men.

2 Naught in this world affords true rest
But Christ's atoning blood;
This purifies the guilty breast,
And reconciles to God:
Hence flows unfeignéd love to Him
Who came lost sinners to redeem,
And Christ our Saviour doth appear
Daily to us more dear.

3 My lasting joy and comfort here
Is Jesus' death and blood;
I with this passport can appear
Before the throne of God:
Admitted to the realms of bliss,
I then shall see Him as He is,
Where countless pardoned sinners meet,
Adoring, at His feet.

1. C. R. von Zinzendorf, 1727–1752 (1747)
2 & 3. Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801 (1778)
Bishop Philip Heinrich Molther, 1714–1780, tr., (1789 a.)

533 NEANDER 5.5.5.11. Anapæstic (4, A)

Joachim Neander, 1610–1680 (1679)

2 As sure as I prove
Thy mercy and love,
As Thou life didst gain
For me, and my comfort dost ever remain,—

3 So sure may I be
Devoted to Thee,
And cheerfully stand,
Prepared to comply with Thy every command.

4 Keep me through Thy power
So minded each hour,
That I naught beside
May know but Thee only, and Thee Crucified.

5 Soul, spirit and mind
To Thee be resigned,
Thy throne there erect,
Till Thou Thy whole purpose in me dost effect.

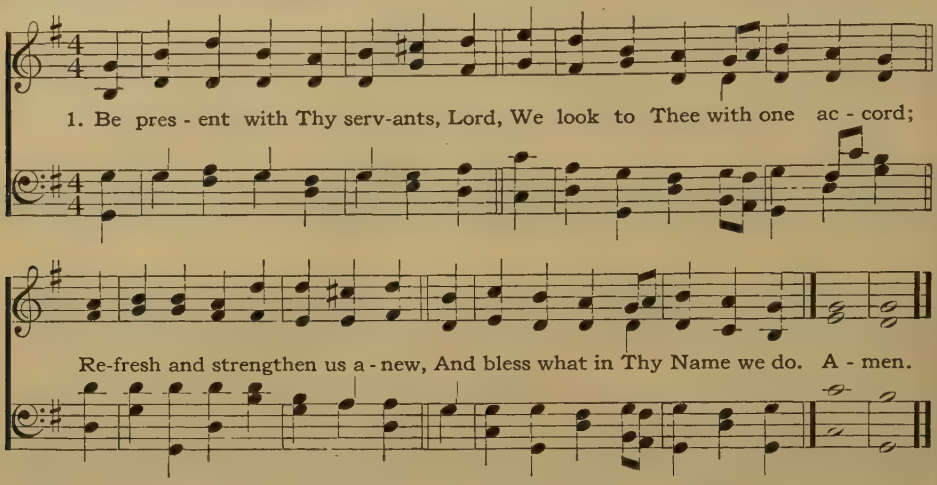
6 Make me Thine abode,
A temple of God,
A vessel of grace,
Prepared for Thy service, and formed to Thy praise.

7 The covenant is made
With Thee as my Head:
Lord, grant my request,
To love and to serve Thee, till with Thee I rest.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760

534 HUS L.M. (22, F)

? John Hus, 1369–1415;


1. Be pres - ent with Thy serv-ants, Lord, We look to Thee with one ac - cord;
Re-fresh and strengthen us a - new, And bless what in Thy Name we do. A - men.

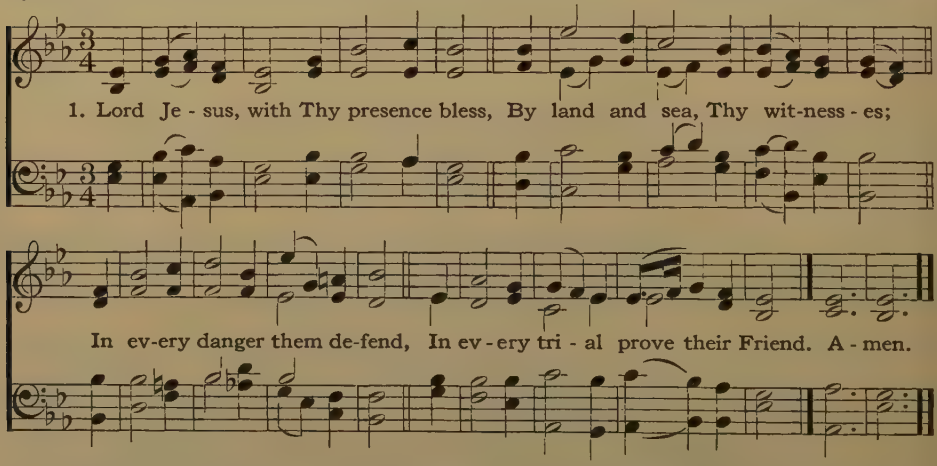
2 O teach us all Thy perfect will
To understand and to fulfill:
When human insight fails, give light,
This will direct our steps aright.

3 The Lord's joy be our strength and stay,
In our employ from day to day;
Our thoughts and our activity
Through Jesus' merits hallowed be.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760
L. R. West, tr., a 1801

535 ROCKINGHAM, OLD L.M. (22, G)

Edward Miller, 1735–1807


1. Lord Je - sus, with Thy presence bless, By land and sea, Thy wit-ness - es;
In ev-ery danger them de-fend, In ev - ery tri - al prove their Friend. A - men.

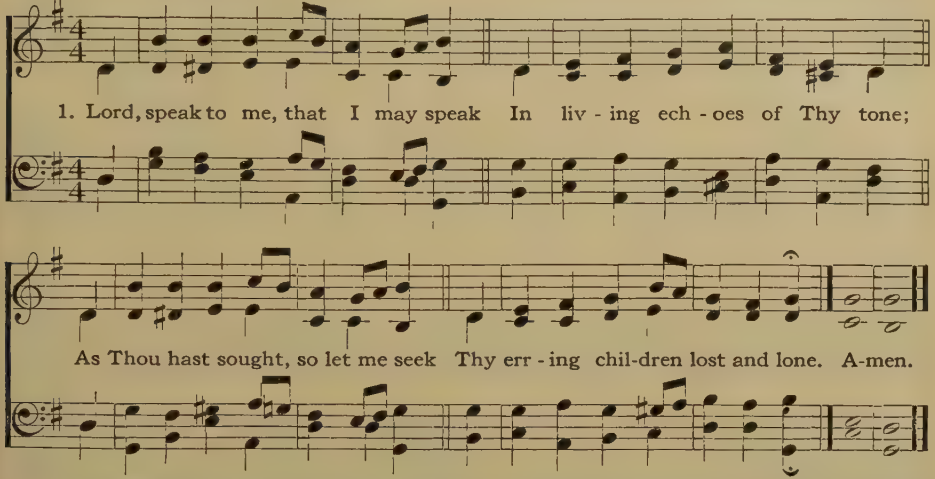
2 O may Thy Word in Christendom,
Be blest and may Thy kingdom come;
And may Thy servants joyful bring
New spoils, each day, to Thee, their King.

3 Thy thoughts of peace o'er us fulfill,
Incline our hearts to do Thy will:
Thy Gospel make more fully known,
May all the world Thy goodness own.

Bishop Johannes de Watteville, 1718–1788

536 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1810–1856 (1839)


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil-dren lost and lone. A-men.

2 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

4 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blesséd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879 (1872)

537 CANONBURY L. M.

1 Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labor to pursue,
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfill,
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

4 Fain would I still for Thee employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, a., 1707–1788 (1749)

538 ROCKINGHAM, OLD L. M. (22, G)

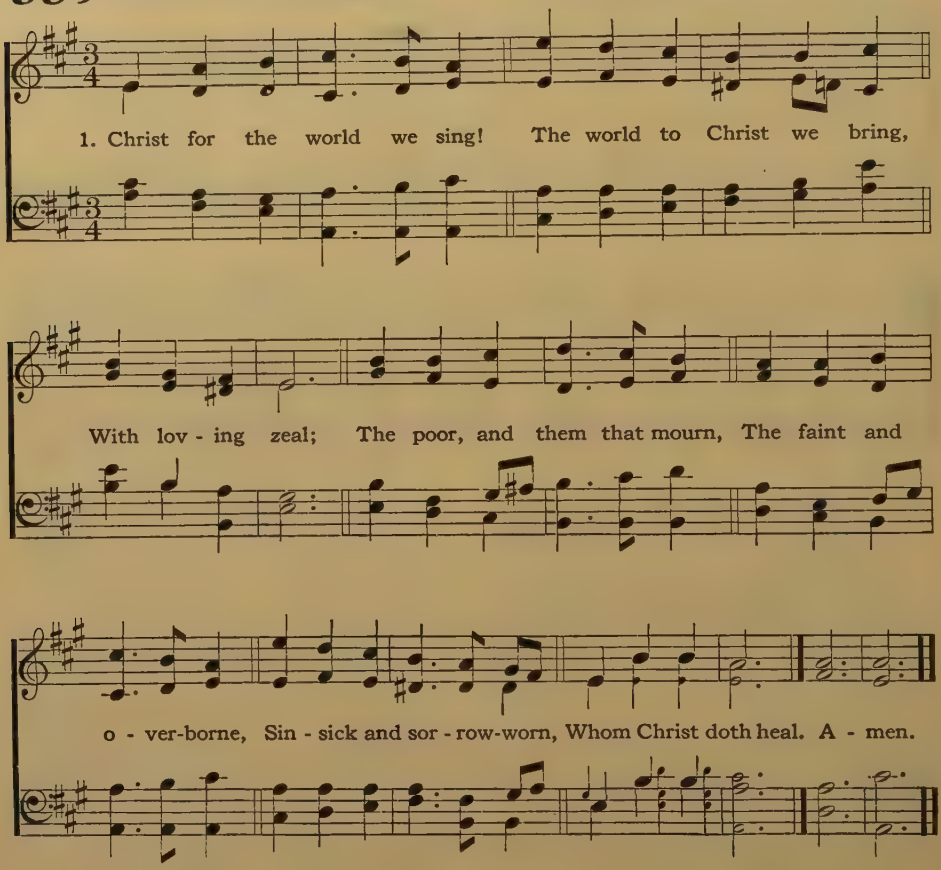
1 In mercy, Lord, this grace bestow,
That in Thy service we may do
With gladness and a willing mind,
Whatever is for us assigned.

2 Grant we, impelléd by Thy love,
In smallest things may faithful prove;
Till we depart, we wish to be
Devoted wholly unto Thee.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760

539 FIAT LUX 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1875)


1. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring,
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal. A - men.

2 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost,
From dark despair.

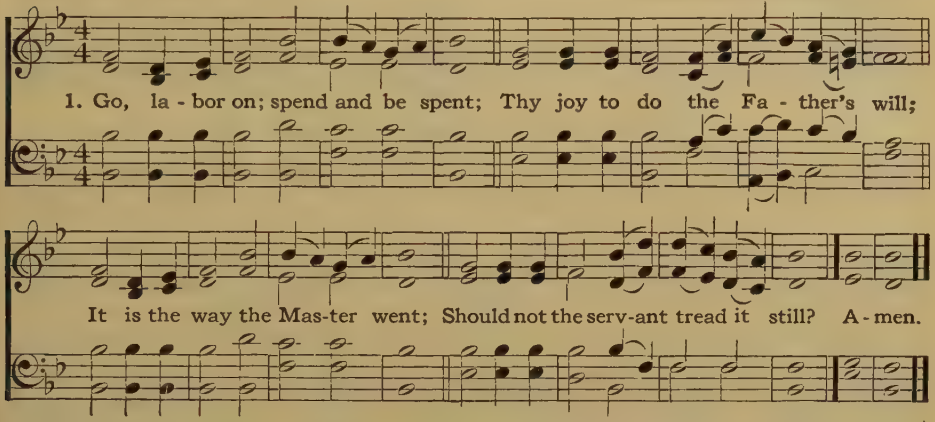
3 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song:
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

The Rev. Samuel Wolcott, 1813–1886 (1869)

540 ERNAN L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1850)


1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent; Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the serv-ant tread it still? A - men.

2 Go, labor on while it is day;
The world's dark night is hastening on;
Speed, speed thy work; cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

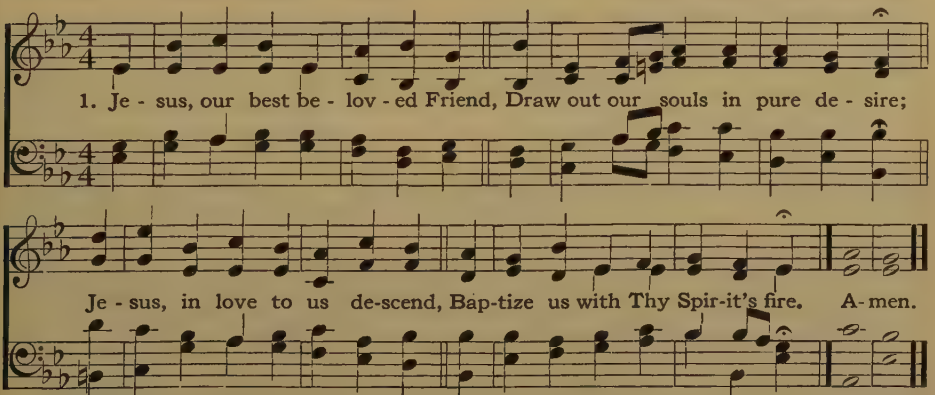
3 Toil on! faint not! keep watch, and pray!
Be wise the erring soul to win!
Go forth into the world's highway!
Compel the wanderer to come in!

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal: "Behold I come!"

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 (1843)

541 ST. SEPULCHRE L. M.

George Cooper, 1820–1876 (1836)


1. Je - sus, our best be - lov - ed Friend, Draw out our souls in pure de - sire;
Je - sus, in love to us de-scend, Bap-tize us with Thy Spir-it's fire. A - men.

2 On Thy redeeming Name we call,
Poor and unworthy though we be;
Pardon and sanctify us all;
Let each Thy full salvation see.

3 Our souls and bodies we resign,
To fear and follow Thy commands;
O take our hearts, our hearts are Thine,
Accept the service of our hands.

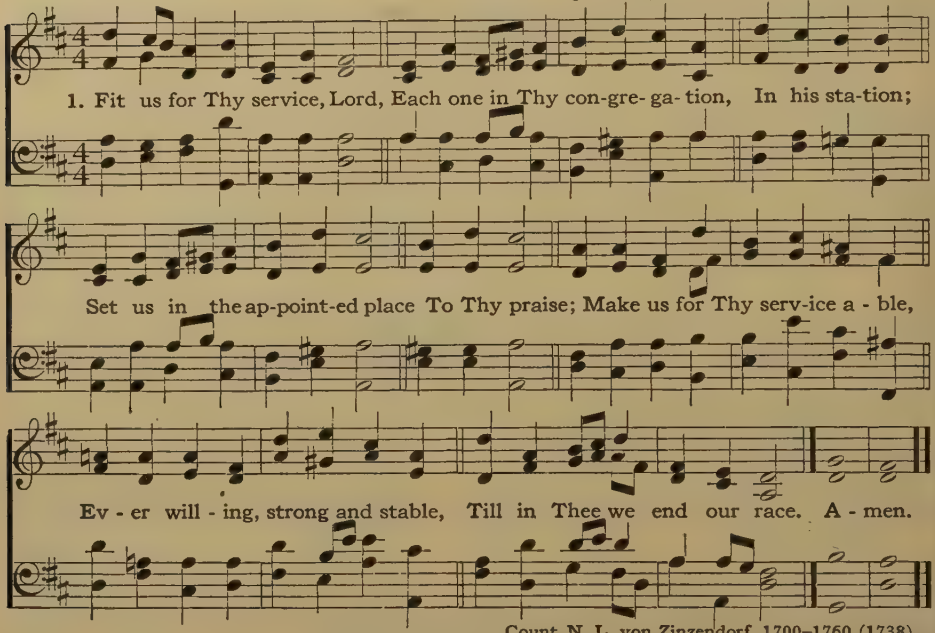
4 Firm, faithful, watching unto prayer;
May we Thy blessèd will obey;
Toil in Thy vineyard here, and bear
The heat and burden of the day.

5 Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place
In heaven, at Thy right hand prepare;
And till we see Thee face to face,
Be all our conversation there.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1812)

542 GUIDING STAR 7.8.4.7.3.8.8.7. Trochaic (155, A)

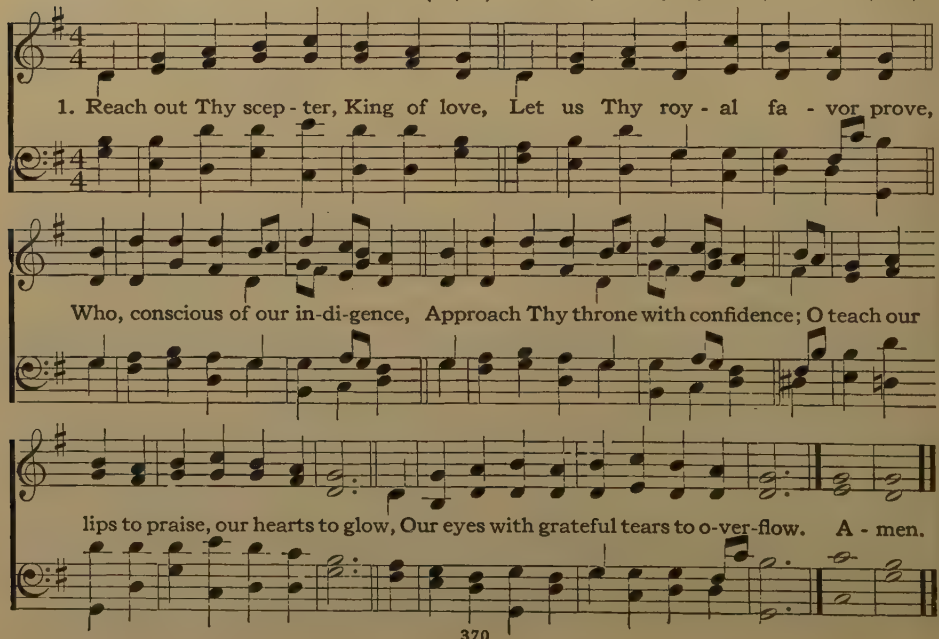
The Rev. J. A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)


1. Fit us for Thy service, Lord, Each one in Thy con-gre-ga-tion, In his sta-tion;
Set us in the ap-point-ed place To Thy praise; Make us for Thy serv-ice a - ble,
Ev - er will - ing, strong and stable, Till in Thee we end our race. A - men.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1738)
Bishop John Gambold, 1711–1771 (1751), recast; J. Swertner, tr., 1789

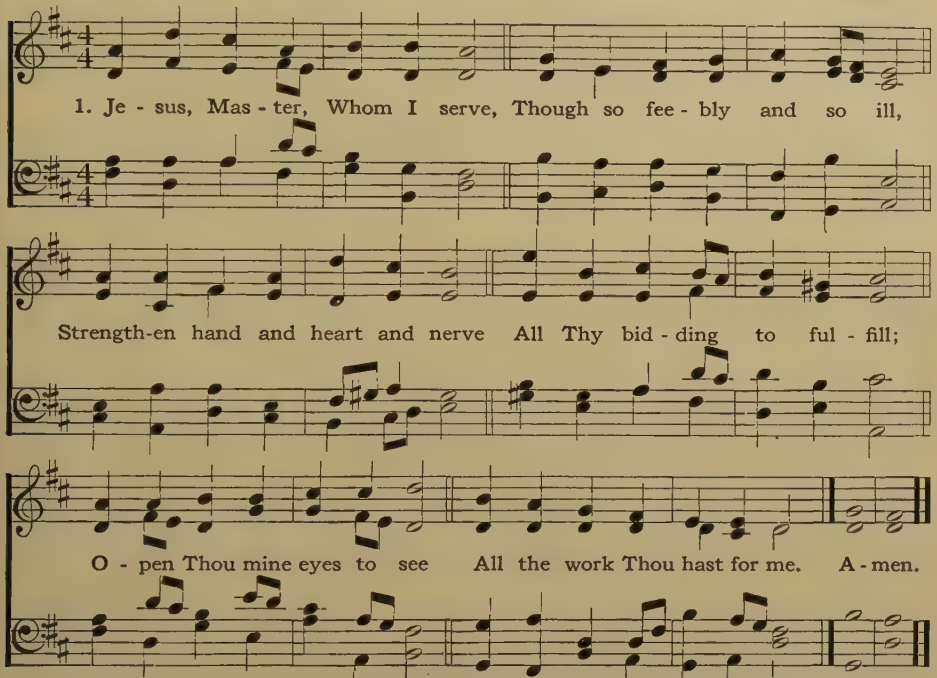
SCEPTER 8.8.8.8.10.10 Iambic (97, A)

The Rev. J. A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)


1. Reach out Thy scep - ter, King of love, Let us Thy roy - al fa - vor prove,
Who, conscious of our in-di-gence, Approach Thy throne with confidence; O teach our
lips to praise, our hearts to glow, Our eyes with grateful tears to o-ver-flow. A - men.

543 HEATHLANDS 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Henry T. Smart, 1813–1879 (1866)


1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, Whom I serve, Though so fee - bly and so ill,
Strength-en hand and heart and nerve All Thy bid - ding to ful - fill;
O - pen Thou mine eyes to see All the work Thou hast for me. A - men.

2 Lord, Thou needest not, I know,
Service such as I can bring;
Yet I long to prove and show
Full allegiance to my King;
Thou art light and life to me,
Let me be a praise to Thee.

3 Jesus, Master, wilt Thou use [all?
One who owes Thee more than
As Thou wilt, I would not choose,
Only let me hear Thy call;
Jesus, let me always be
In Thy service glad and free.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836–1879 (1874)

544 SCEPTER (97, A)

1 Reach out Thy scepter, King of love,
Let us Thy royal favor prove,
Who, conscious of our indigence,
Approach Thy throne with confidence;
O teach our lips to praise, our hearts to glow,
Our eyes with grateful tears to overflow.

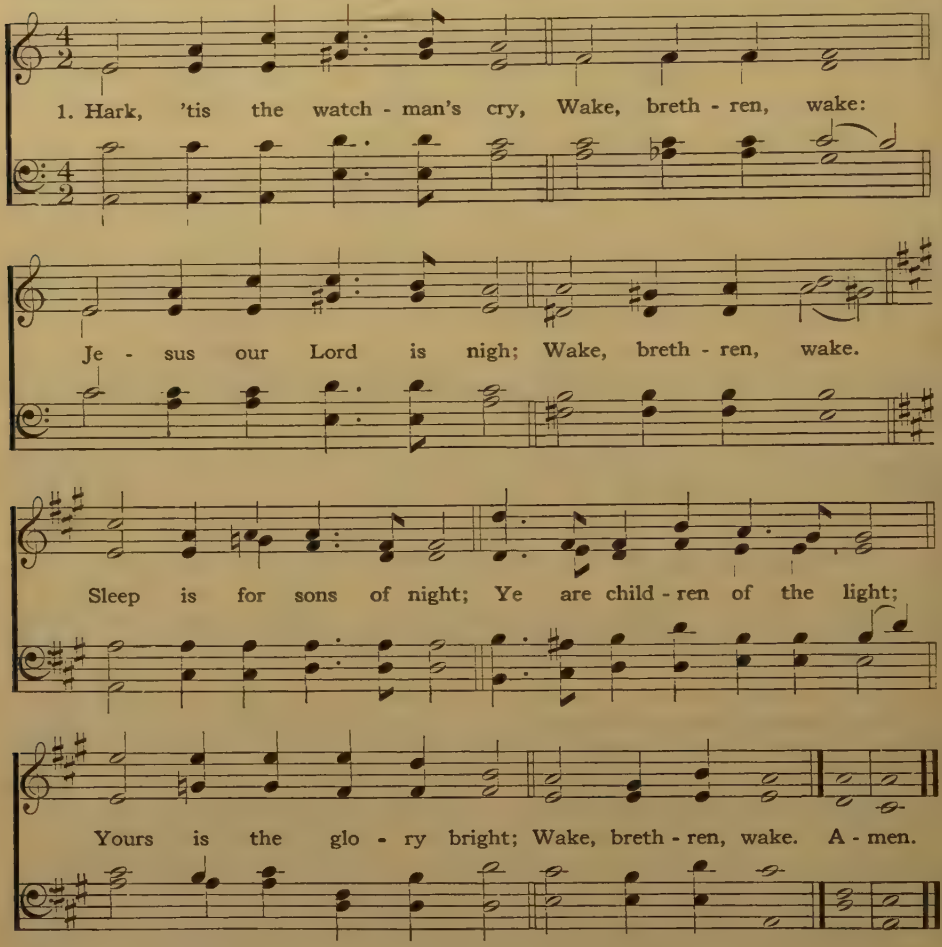
2 O ground us deeper still in Thee,
And let us Thy true followers be;
And when of Thee we testify,
Fill Thou our souls with heavenly joy;
May Thy blest Spirit all our souls inspire,
And set each cold and lifeless heart on fire.

3 Our souls and bodies, Lord, prepare,
That we rich fruit for Thee may bear;
Grant we may live unto Thy praise,
And serve Thy cause with faithfulness;
Since grace and truth are our heart's wish and aim,
O glorify us in Thy saving Name.

Countess E. D. Zinzendorf, 1700–1756

545 VIGIL 6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4. Mixed (580, B)

Arthur St. G. Patton, 1853–1892 (1874)


1. Hark, 'tis the watch - man's cry, Wake, breth - ren, wake:
Je - sus our Lord is nigh; Wake, breth - ren, wake.
Sleep is for sons of night; Ye are child - ren of the light;
Yours is the glo - ry bright; Wake, breth - ren, wake. A - men.

2 Heed we the Master's call,
Work, brethren, work:
There's room enough for all:
Work, brethren, work.
This vineyard of the Lord
Constant labor will afford;
He will your work reward;
Work, brethren, work.

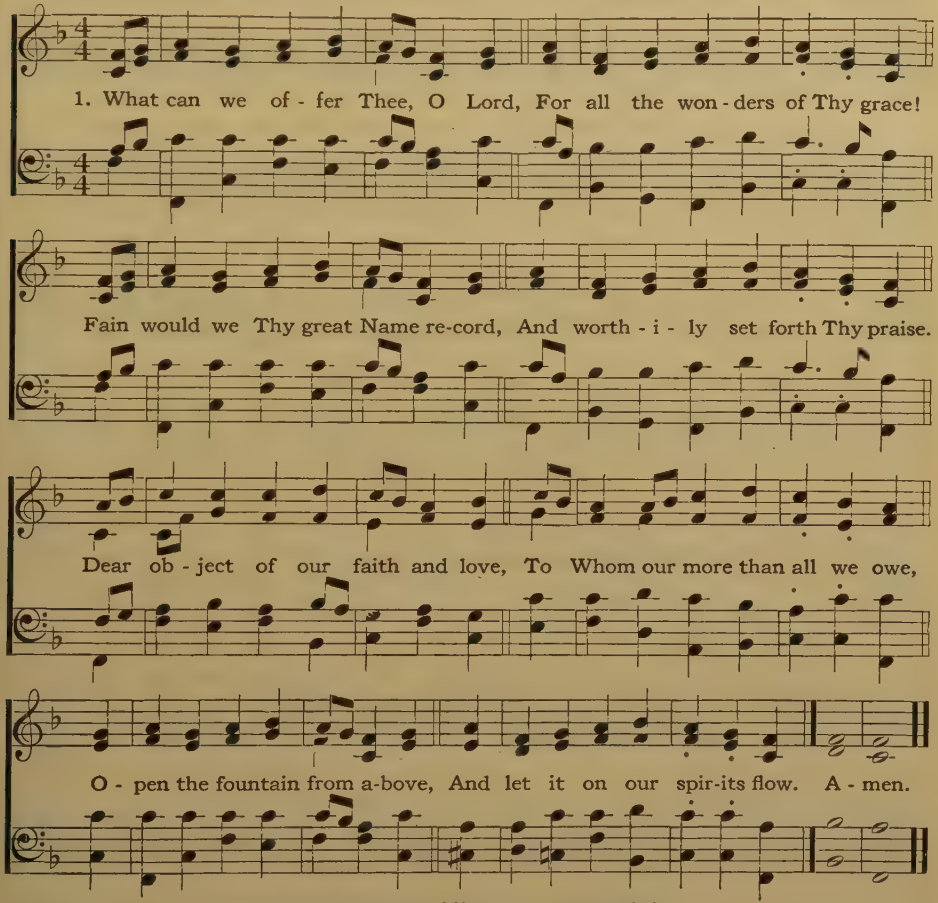
3 Hear we the Saviour's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray:
Would ye His heart rejoice,
Pray, brethren, pray.
Sin calls for constant fear,
Weakness needs the Strong One near,
Long as ye struggle here,
Pray, brethren, pray.

4 Sound now the final chord,
Praise, brethren, praise:
Thrice holy is our Lord,
Praise, brethren, praise.
What more befits the tongues,
Soon to join the angels' songs?
While heaven the note prolongs,
Praise, brethren, praise.

Anon. in "The Revival," 1859

546 PILGRIMAGE L. M. D. Iambic (166, A)

Moravian


1. What can we of - fer Thee, O Lord, For all the won - ders of Thy grace!
Fain would we Thy great Name re-cord, And worth - i - ly set forth Thy praise.
Dear ob - ject of our faith and love, To Whom our more than all we owe,
O - pen the fountain from a-bove, And let it on our spir-its flow. A - men.

2 So shall our lives Thy power proclaim,
Thy grace for every sinner free,
Till all mankind shall know Thy Name,
Shall all stretch out their hands to Thee.
Open a door, which earth and hell
May strive to shut, but strive in vain;
Grant that Thy word may richly dwell
Among us, and our fruit remain!

3 O multiply Thy sowers' seed,
And fruit we every hour shall bear,
Throughout the world Thy Gospel spread,
Thy everlasting grace declare.
We all, in perfect love renewed,
Shall know the greatness of Thy power,
Stand in the temple of our God
As pillars, and go out no more.

Bishop A. G. Spangenberg, 1704–1792 (1734)
The Rev. John Wesley, tr., 1703–1791 (a. 1741)

547 LOVE DIVINE (LE JEUNE) 8.7.8.7. D George F. Le Jeune, 1842–1904 (1887)

1. Je - sus, Thou Di - vine Com - pan - ion, By Thy low - ly hu - man birth
Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.
Thou, the Car - pen - ter, of Naz-areth, Toil - ing for Thy dai - ly food,
By Thy pa-tience and Thy cour-age, Thou hast taught us toil is good. A - men.

Used by permission.

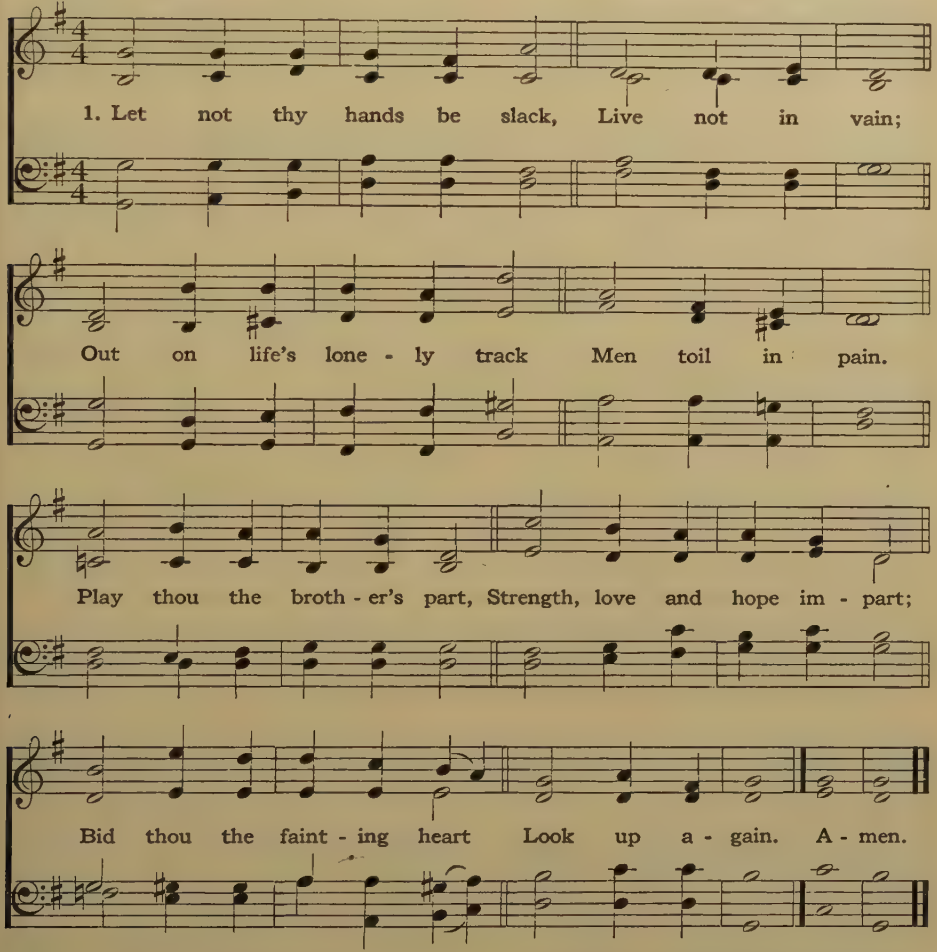
2 They who tread the path of labor
Follow where Thy feet have trod:
They who work without complaining
Do the holy will of God.
Thou, the peace that passeth knowledge,
Dwellest in the daily strife;
Thou, the Bread of Heaven, art broken
In the sacrament of life.

3 Every task, however simple,
Sets the soul that does it free;
Every deed of love and kindness
Done to man is done to Thee.
Jesus, Thou Divine Companion,
Help us all to work our best,
Bless us in our daily labor,
Lead us to our Sabbath rest.

The Rev. Henry Van Dyke, 1852 —— (1909)

548 ST. EDMUND 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1892)


1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain;
Out on life's lone - ly track Men toil in pain.
Play thou the broth - er's part, Strength, love and hope im - part;
Bid thou the faint - ing heart Look up a - gain. A - men.

2 Let not thy hands be slack,
Haste to the fray!
Dream not of turning back,
Life is not play!
Gird thou thy armor on,
Fight till the battle's won,
Then shall thy Lord's "Well done,"
More than repay!

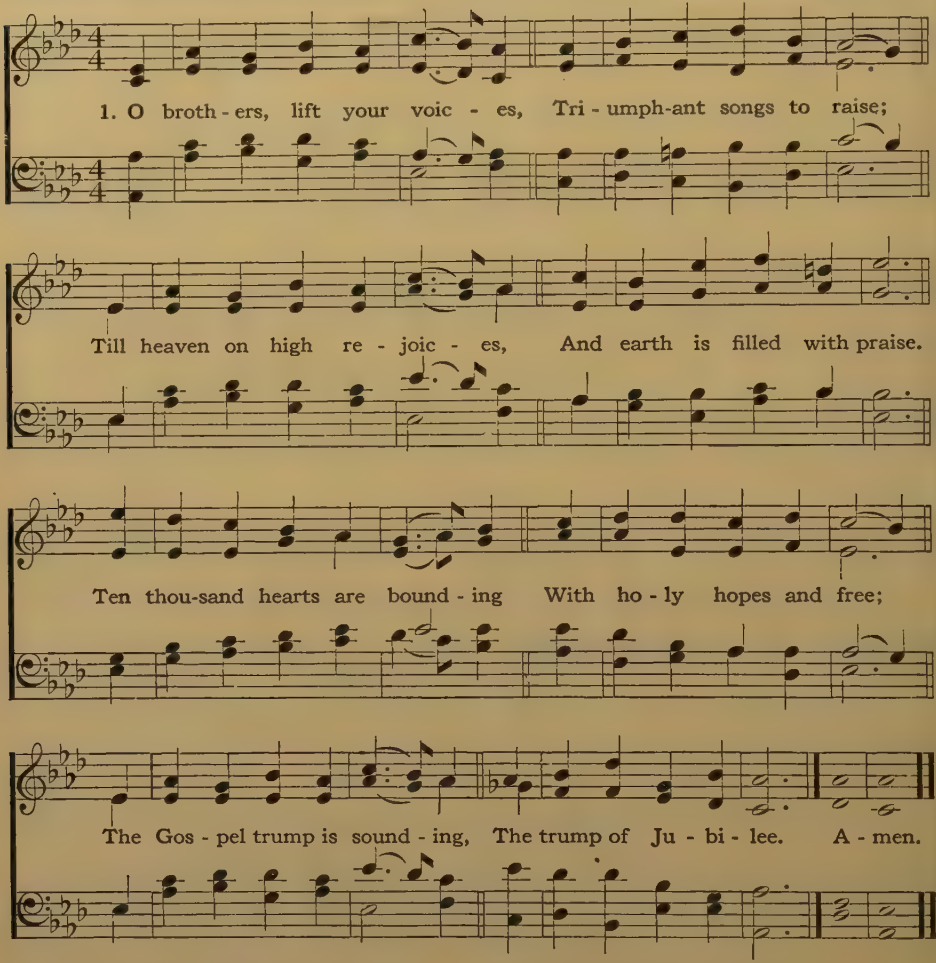
3 Let not thy hands be slack,
"Fear not! Be strong!"
Cease not to make attack
On every wrong.
Press on for truth and right—
Hold high the gospel light;
Expel the dirge of night
With heaven's song!

4 Let not thy hands be slack,
The days fly fast.
Lost moments come not back
From the dark past.
Then be not slack of hand!
Help thou the weak to stand!
To God and Fatherland
Give all thou hast!

S. E. Burrow

549 BRADFORD 7.6.7.6. D.

Franz J. Haydn, 1732–1809


1. O broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Tri - umph-ant songs to raise;
Till heaven on high re - joic - es, And earth is filled with praise.
Ten thou-sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;
The Gos - pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of Ju - bi - lee. A - men.

2 O Christian brothers, glorious
Shall be the conflict's close:
The Cross hath been victorious,
And shall be o'er its foes.
Faith is our battle-token:
Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken;
Our captives, ransomed souls.

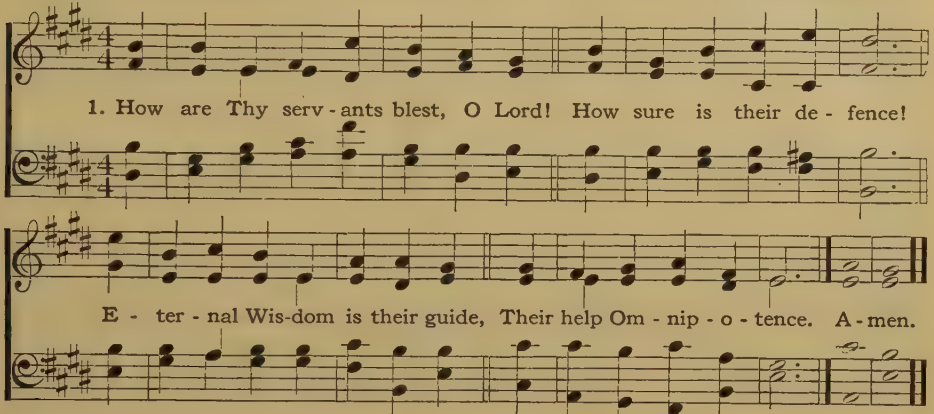
3 Not unto us: Lord Jesus,
To Thee all praise be due!
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
Has freed our brethren too.
Not unto us: in glory
The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before Thee
Exultingly again.

4 Great God of our salvation,
Thy presence we adore:
Praise, glory, adoration
Be Thine for evermore!
Still on in conflict pressing
On Thee Thy people call,
Thee King of kings confessing,
Thee crowning Lord of all.

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1825–1906 (1848)

550 ST. FULBERT C. M. (14, V)

Henry John Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., 1805–1876 (1852)



2 From all their griefs and dangers,
Thy mercy sets them free, [Lord,
While in the confidence of prayer
Their souls take hold on Thee.

3 When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know Thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

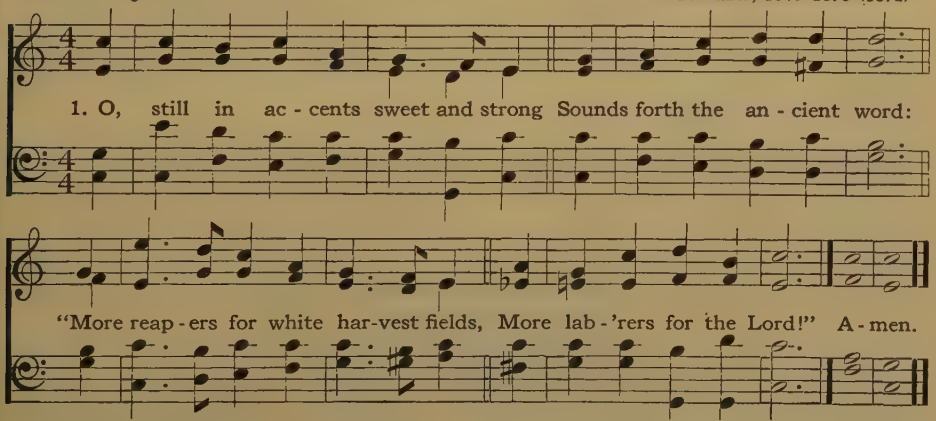
4 In midst of dangers, fears, and
Thy goodness we adore; [deaths
We praise Thee for Thy mercies
And humbly hope for more. [past,

5 Our life, while Thou preservest life,
A sacrifice shall be; [lot,
And death, when death shall be our
Shall join our souls to Thee.

Joseph Addison, 1672–1719 (1712)

551 JUDSON C. M.

F. G. Baker, 1840–1876 (1872)


1. O, still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient word:
"More reap - ers for white har-vest fields, More lab - 'rers for the Lord!" A - men.

2 We hear the call; in dreams no
In selfish ease we lie, [more
But, girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath His sky.

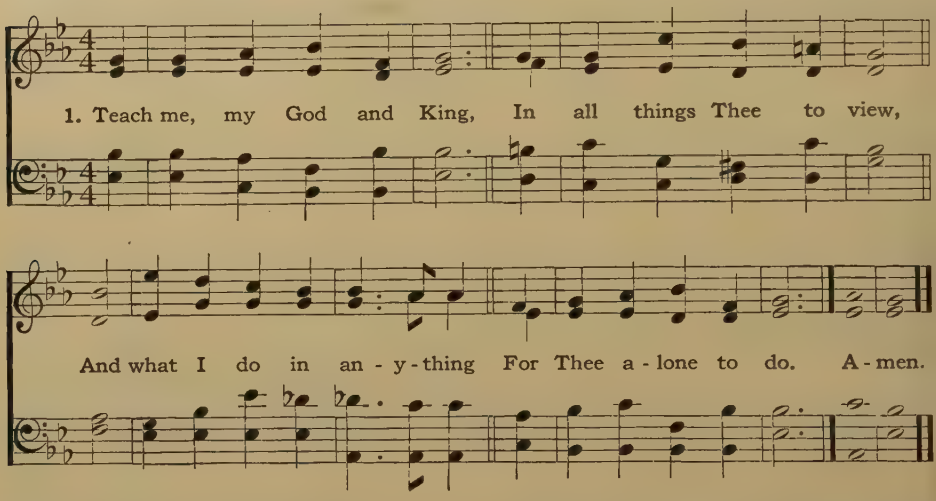
3 Where prophet's word, and martyrs'
And prayers of saints were sown, [blood,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

4 O Thou Whose call our hearts has
To do Thy will we come; [stirred.
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

The Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1819–1892 (1864)

552 ST. ANDREW S. M. (582, Q)

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1866)



2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend:
In all I do be Thou the Way,
In all be Thou the End.

3 All may of Thee partake;
Nothing so small can be
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee:

4 If done to obey Thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

The Rev. George Herbert, 1593–1632
Recast by The Rev. John Wesley, 1703–1791 (1738)

553 ST. ANDREW S. M.

1 Make use of me, my God,
Let me not be forgot,
A broken vessel, cast aside,
One whom Thou needest not.

2 Thou usest all Thy works,
The weakest things that be,
Each has a service of its own,
For all things wait on Thee.

3 All things do serve Thee here—
All creatures, great and small;
Make use of me—of me, my God,
The weakest of them all.

The Rev Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889

554 GOUDIMEL (205, A) No. 681

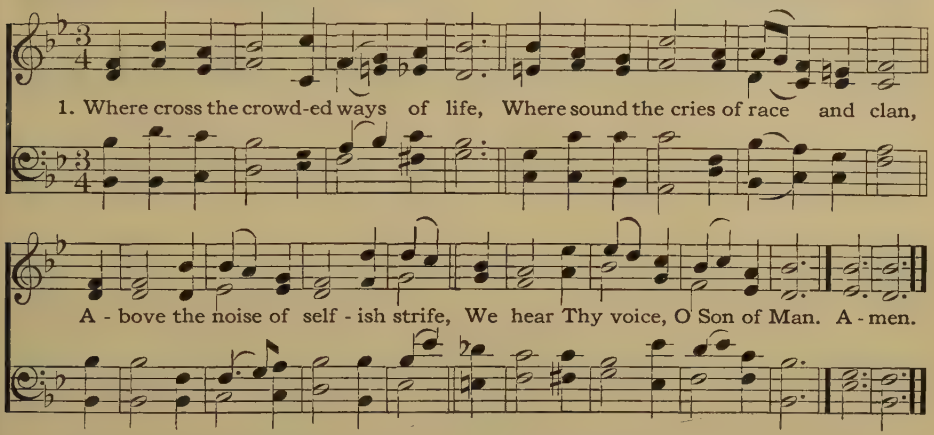
1 Warrior, on thy station stand,
Faithful to thy Saviour's call,
With the shield of faith in hand,
Fearless, let what may befall:

Nothing fill thee with dismay,
Hunger, toil, or length of way:
In the strength of Jesus boast;
Never, never quit thy post.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1734); Tr., M. 1808

555 WALTON L. M. (22, R)

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827


1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man. A - men.

2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil.
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.

4 The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.

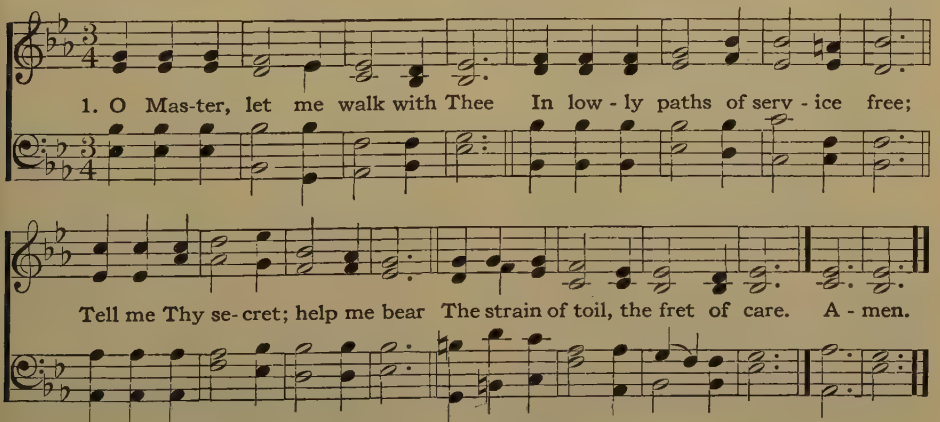
5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

The Rev. Frank Mason North, 1850–1935 (1905)

556 SAXBY L. M.

The Rev. Timothy R. Matthews, 1826–1910 (1883)


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A - men.

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See also, Tune MARYTON, No. 443

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

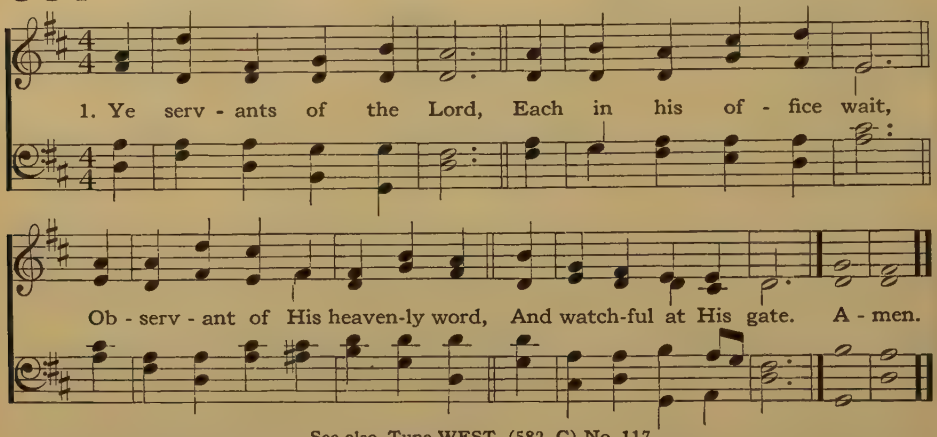
3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, clearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

The Rev. Washington Gladden, 1836–1922 (1879)

557 BETHLEHEM S. M. (582, I)

Samuel S. Wesley, 1810–1876 (1837)



See also, Tune WEST, (582, C) No. 117

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak, He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O, happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the angelic band.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751

✳ 558 BETHLEHEM S. M. (582, I)

1 Sow in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed;
Broad-cast it o'er the land.

2 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

3 Thou canst not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

4 Then, when the glorious end,
The day of God, shall come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
And heaven cry: "Harvest-home!"

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

559 FESTAL SONG S. M.

1 Rise up, O men of God!
Have done with lesser things;
Give heart and mind and soul and strength
To serve the King of kings.

2 Rise up, O men of God!
His kingdom tarries long;
Bring in the day of brotherhood,
And end the night of wrong.

3 Rise up, O men of God!
The Church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task;
Rise up, and make her great.

4 Lift high the Cross of Christ;
Tread where His feet have trod;
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God!

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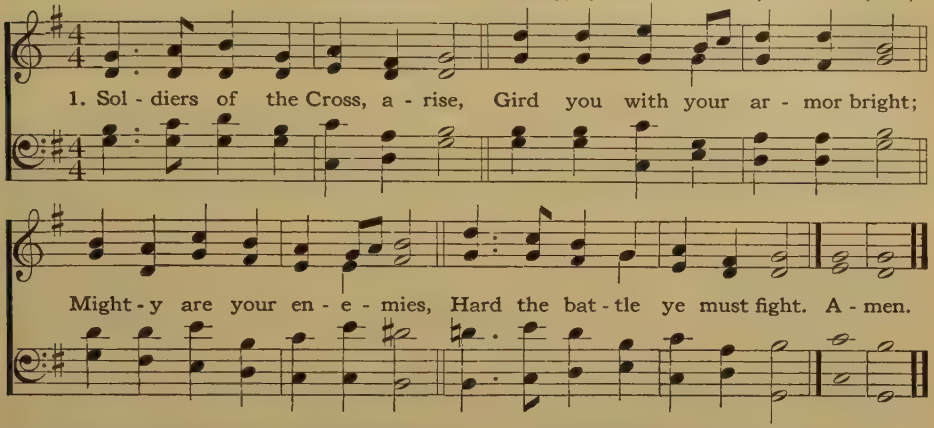
The Rev. William Pierson Merrill, 1867 —— (1911)

560 MILITES CRUCIS (ORIENTIS PARTIBUS, or REDHEAD No. 45) 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from a mediaeval French Melody, by Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 (1853)



2 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living Word,
Let the Saviour's heralds go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.

3 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where the crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.

4 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.

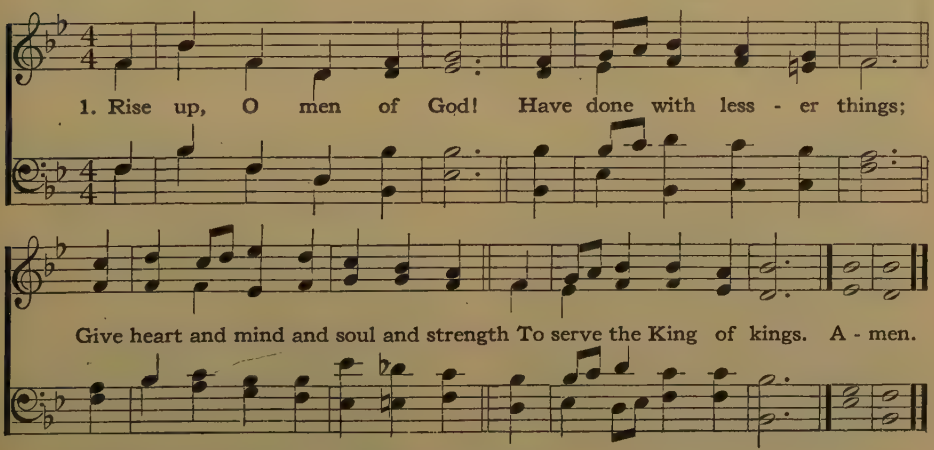
5 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort troubles; banish grief;
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.

6 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord.

Bishop Wm. Walsham How, 1823–1897 (1854)

FESTAL SONG S. M.

William H. Walter, 1825–1893



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561 ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON 7.6.7.6. D.

James Walch, 1837–1901 (1875)

1. O Thou be - fore Whose pres - ence Naught e - vil may come in,
Yet Who dost look in mer - cy Down on this world of sin;
O give us no - ble pur - pose To set the sin - bound free,
And Christ - like, ten-der pit - y To seek the lost for Thee. A - men.

2 Fierce is our subtle foeman;
The forces at his hand,
With woes that none can number
Despoil the pleasant land;
All they who war against them,
In strife so keen and long,
Must in their Saviour's armor
Be stronger than the strong.

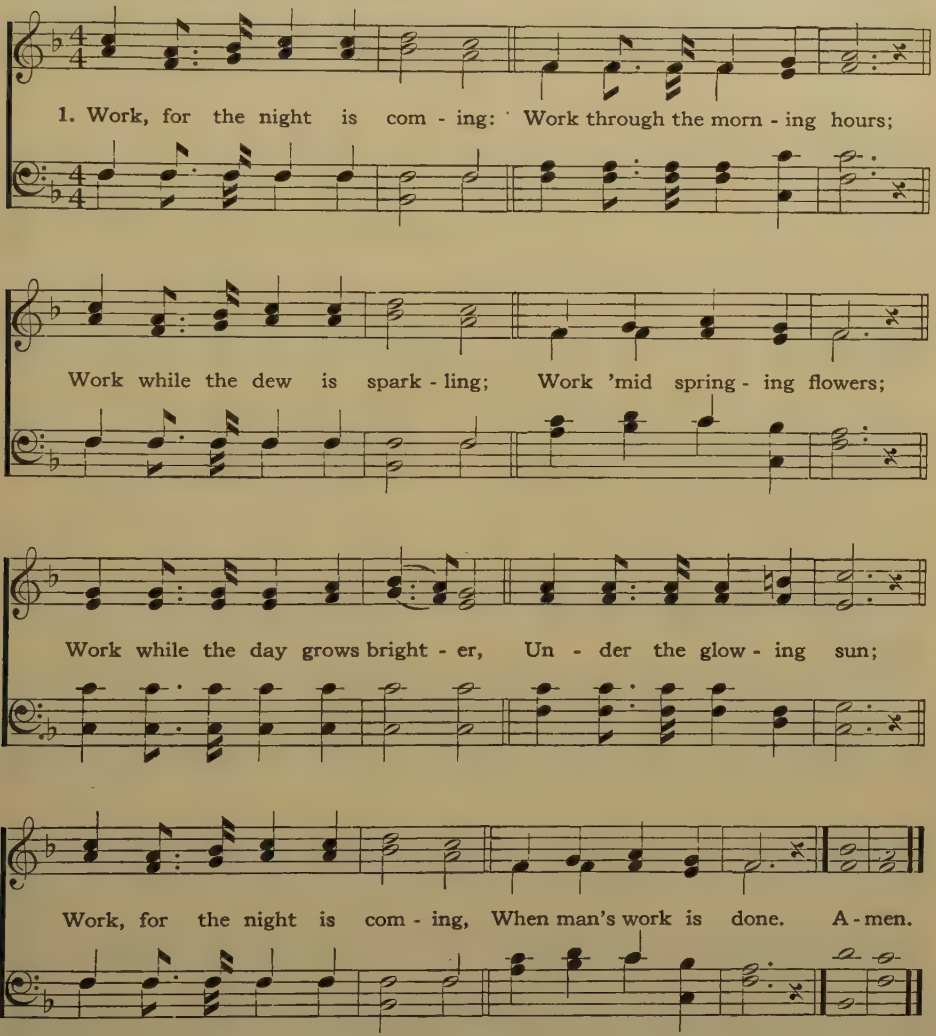
3 So hast Thou wrought among us
The great things that we see;
For things that are we thank Thee,
And for the things to be;
For bright Hope is uplifting
Faint hands and feeble knees,
To strive beneath Thy blessing
For greater things than these.

4 Lead on, O Love and Mercy,
O Purity and Power!
Lead on, till peace eternal
Shall close this battle-hour;
Till all who prayed and struggled
To set their brethren free,
In triumph, meet to praise Thee,
Most Holy Trinity.

The Rev. Samuel John Stone, 1839–1900

562 WORK SONG (DILIGENCE) 7.6.7.5. D.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1864)


1. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the morn - ing hours;
Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A - men.

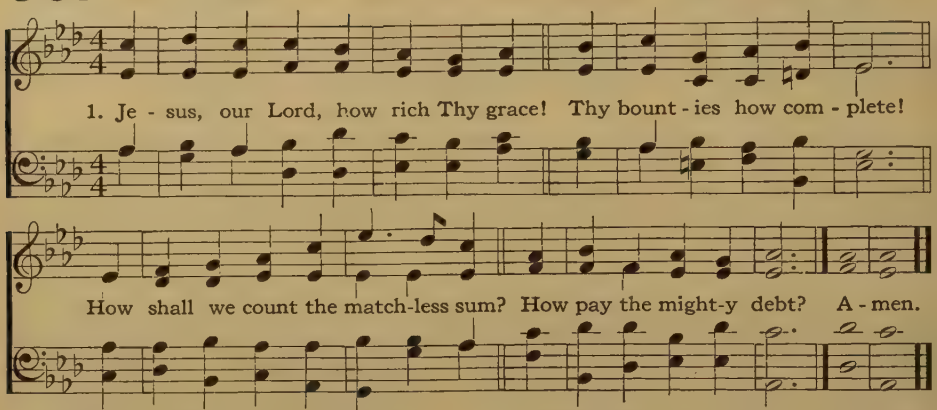
2 Work, for the night is coming:
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming:
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

Mrs. Anna L. Coghill, 1836–1907 (c. 1860)

563 TUDOR C. M.

J. P. Jewson, 1825–1889 (1876)


1. Je - sus, our Lord, how rich Thy grace! Thy bount - ies how com - plete!
How shall we count the match-less sum? How pay the might-y debt? A - men.

2 High on a throne of radiant light
Dost Thou exalted shine;
What can our poverty bestow,
When all the world is Thine?

3 But Thou hast brethren here below,
The partners of Thy grace,
And wilt confess their humble names
Before Thy Father's face.

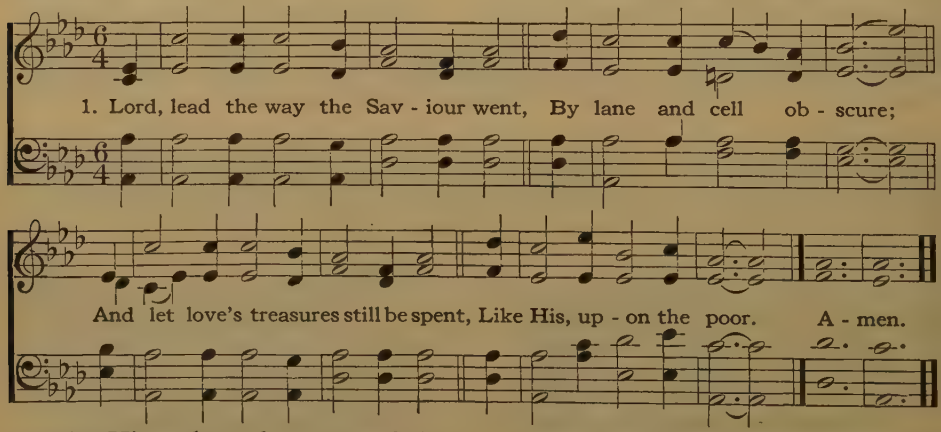
4 In them Thou may'st be clothed and fed,
And visited and cheered;
And in their accents of distress
Our Saviour's voice is heard.

5 Teach us, O Lord, with reverent love,
Thee in Thy poor to see,
And while we minister to them,
To do it as to Thee.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751, a.

564 REMSEN C. M.

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1822–1888 (1862)


1. Lord, lead the way the Sav - iour went, By lane and cell ob - scure;
And let love's treasures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor. A - men.

2 Like Him, through scenes of deep distress,
Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their crowded loneliness,
Would seek the desolate.

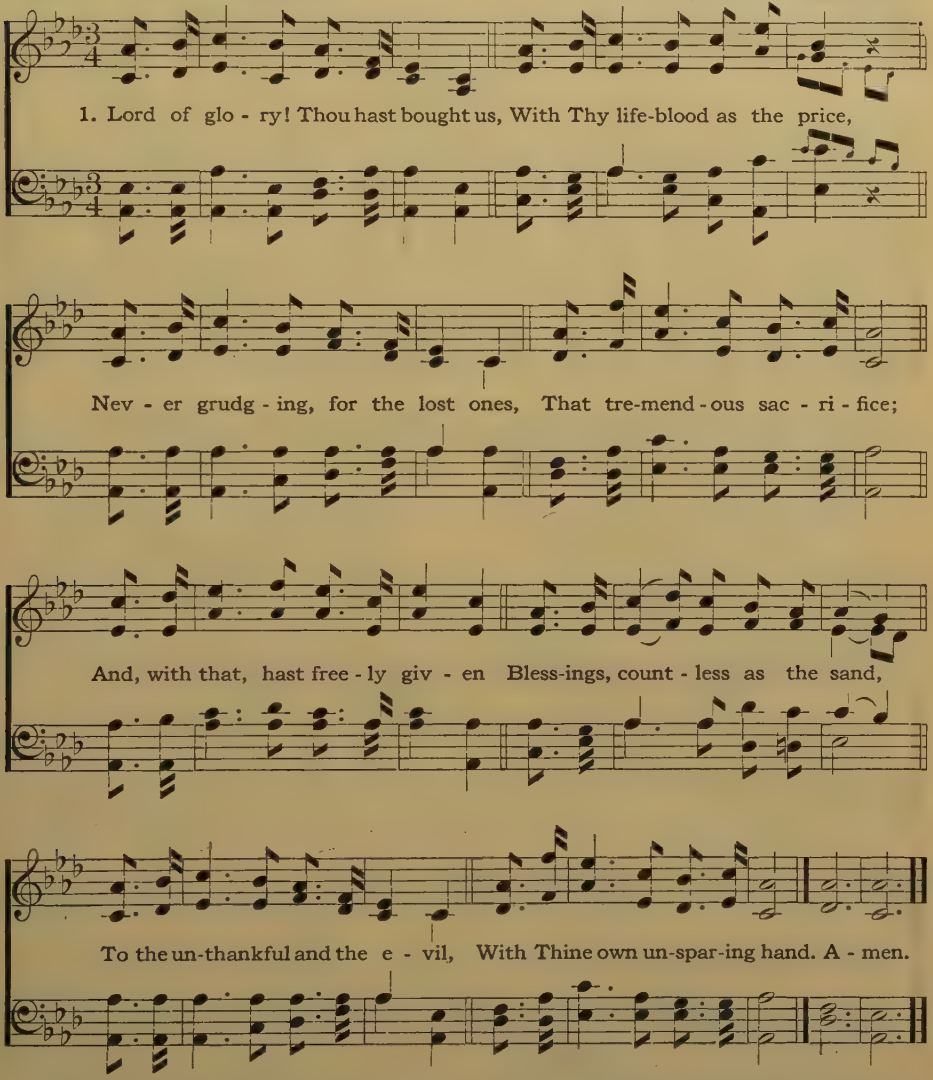
3 For Thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill;
And, that Thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

4 Mean are all offerings we can make;
Yet Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

The Rev. William Croswell, 1804–1851 (1831)

565 AUTUMN 8.7.8.7. D.

Arr. from the Genevan Psalter, 1551
by Louis von Esch, c. 1810


1. Lord of glo - ry! Thou hast bought us, With Thy life-blood as the price,
Nev - er grudg - ing, for the lost ones, That tre-mend - ous sac - ri - fice;
And, with that, hast free - ly giv - en Bless-ings, count - less as the sand,
To the un-thankful and the e - vil, With Thine own un-spar-ing hand. A - men.

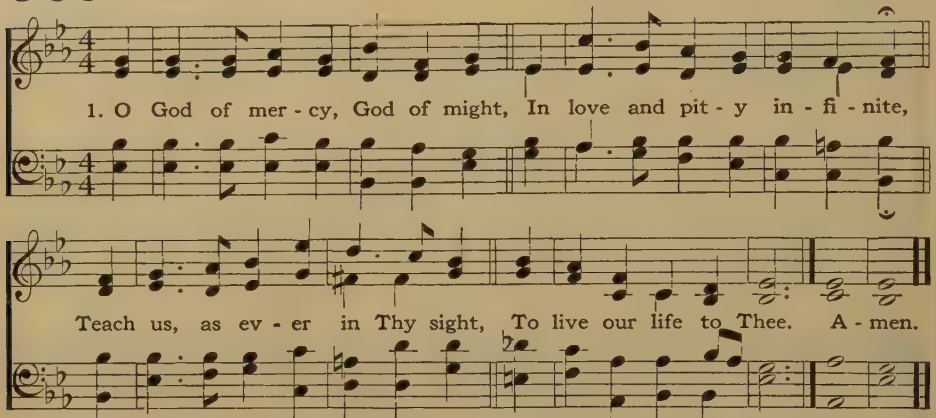
2 Grant us hearts, dear Lord! to yield
Gladly, freely, of Thine own; [Thee
With the sunshine of Thy goodness,
Melt our thankless hearts of stone;
Till our cold and selfish natures,
Warmed by Thee, at length believe,
That more happy and more blessed
'Tis, to give than to receive.

3 Wondrous honor hast Thou given
To our humblest charity,
In Thine own mysterious sentence,
"Ye have done it unto Me."
Give us faith, to trust Thee boldly,
Hope, to stay our souls on Thee;
But, oh, best of all Thy graces,
Give us Thine own charity.

Eliza S. Alderson, 1818–1889 (1864)

566 ELMHURST 8.8.8.6.

Edwin D. Drewett, 1850 —— (1887)



2 Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
That every word and deed and thought
May work a work for Thee.

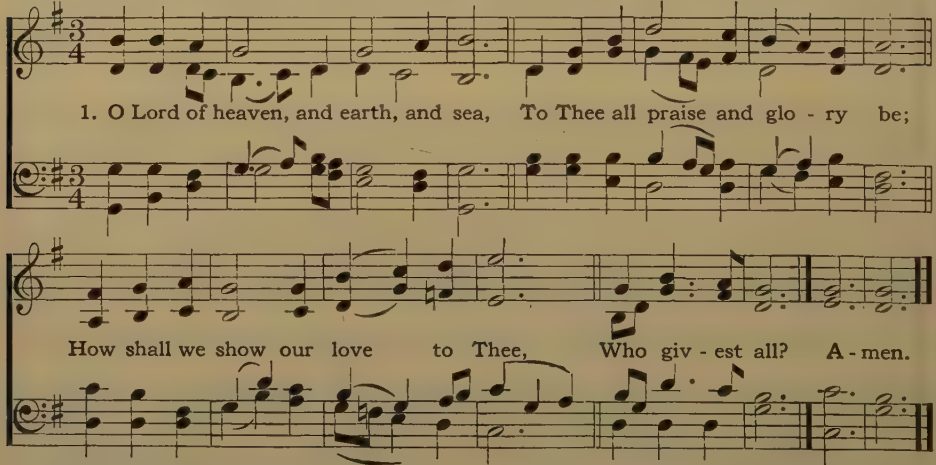
3 In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
May we, when help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

4 And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who give to Thee.

The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1813–1903 (1877)

567 ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4. Iambic (3, C)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1865)



2 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

3 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessed One
Thou givest all.

4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
O Lord, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all?

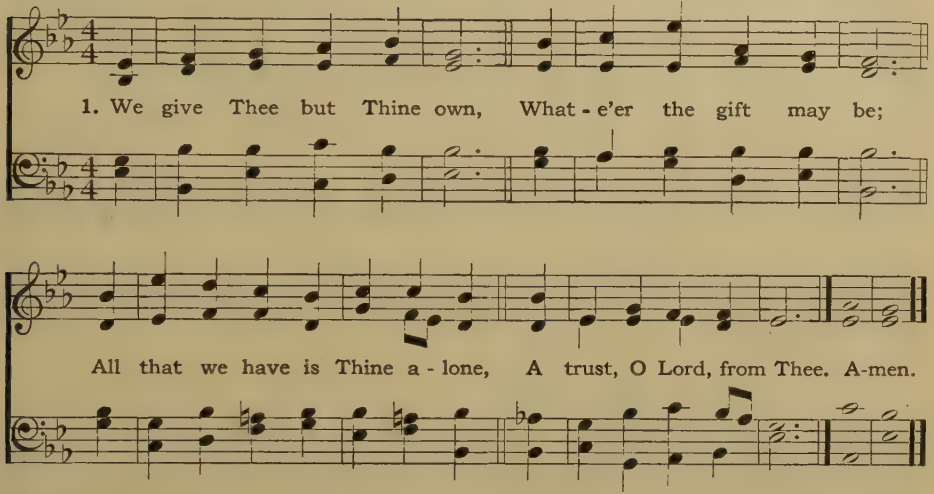
5 We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

6 To Thee, from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
O may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885 (1872)

568 FRANCONIA S. M.

J. B. König's Liederschatz, 1691–1758 (1738)



2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 O, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold;
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold!

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er we do for Thine, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823–1897 (1858)

569 FRANCONIA S. M.

1 O, praise our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

2 His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts,
Each other's load to share.

3 O, happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe,
By deeds of holy love!

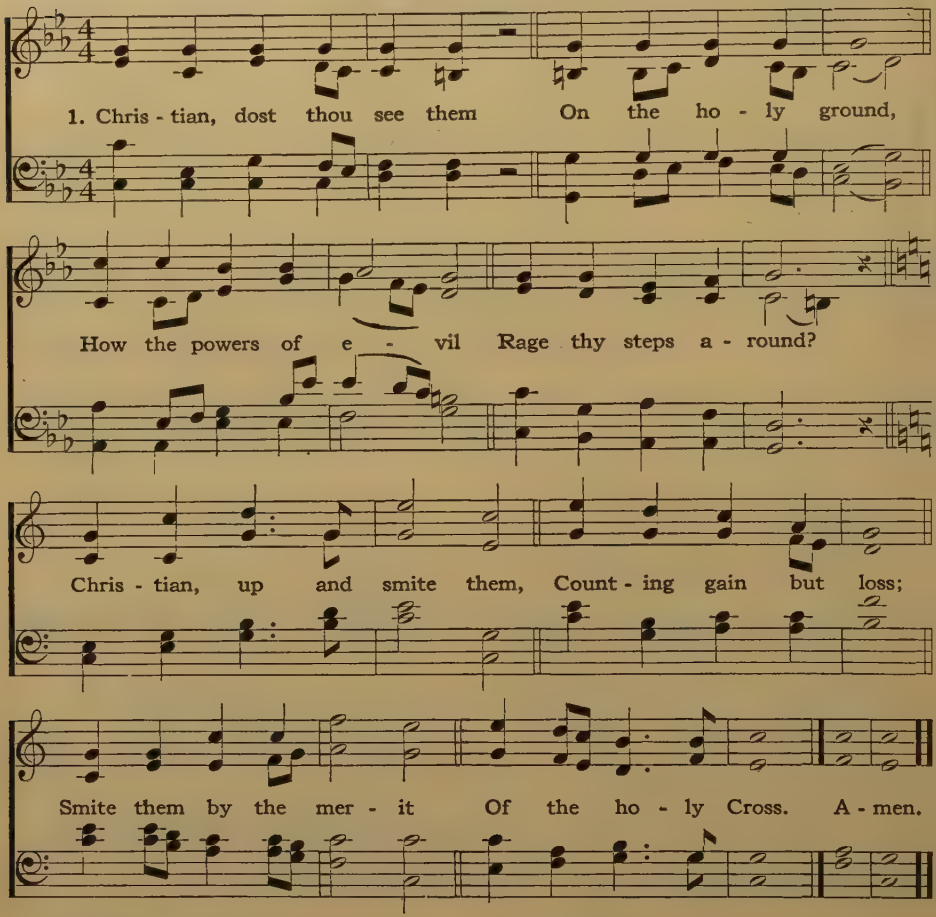
4 Lord! may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."

5 God of the widow, hear;
Our work of mercy bless;
God of the fatherless, be near,
And grant us good success.

The Rev. Sir. H. W. Baker, 1821–1877 (1861)

570 ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6.5.6.5. D. (141, F)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1868)


1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
How the powers of e - vil Rage thy steps a - round?
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
Smite them by the mer - it Of the ho - ly Cross. A - men.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading on to sin?
Christian, never tremble,
Never yield to fear,
Smite them by the virtue
Of unceasing prayer.

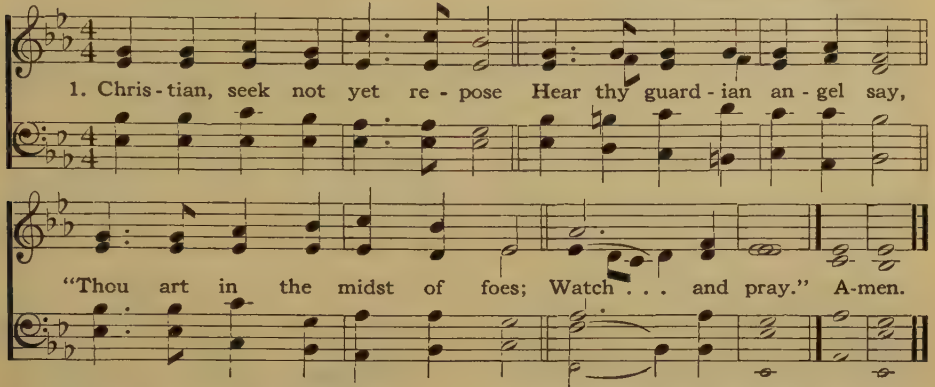
3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly:
"While I breathe, I pray:"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 Well I know thy trouble,
O, My servant true;
Thou art very weary,—
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all My own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne.

From the Greek of St. Andrew of Jerusalem, Archbishop of Crete, Seventh Century, 660–732;
The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1862)

571 VIGILATE 7.7.7.3.

William H. Monk, 1823–1889 (1868)



2 Gird thy heavenly armor on;
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
Watch and pray.

3 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one clear voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

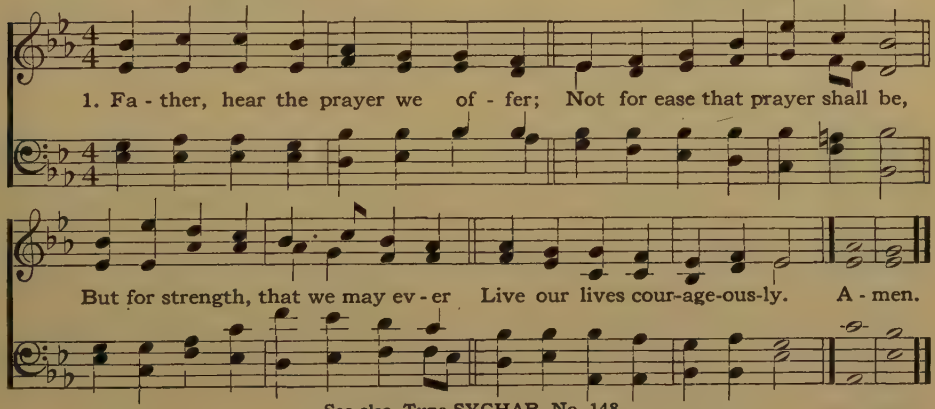
4 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart His word,
"Watch and pray."

5 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray, that help may be sent down:
Watch and pray.

Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871 (1839)

572 ST. NICHOLAS 8.7.8.7.

R. Redhead, 1820–1901 (1859)


1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer; Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour-age-ous-ly. A - men.

See also, Tune SYCHAR, No. 148

2 Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But by steep and rugged pathways
Would we strive to climb to Thee.

3 Not for ever by still waters
Would we idly quiet stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

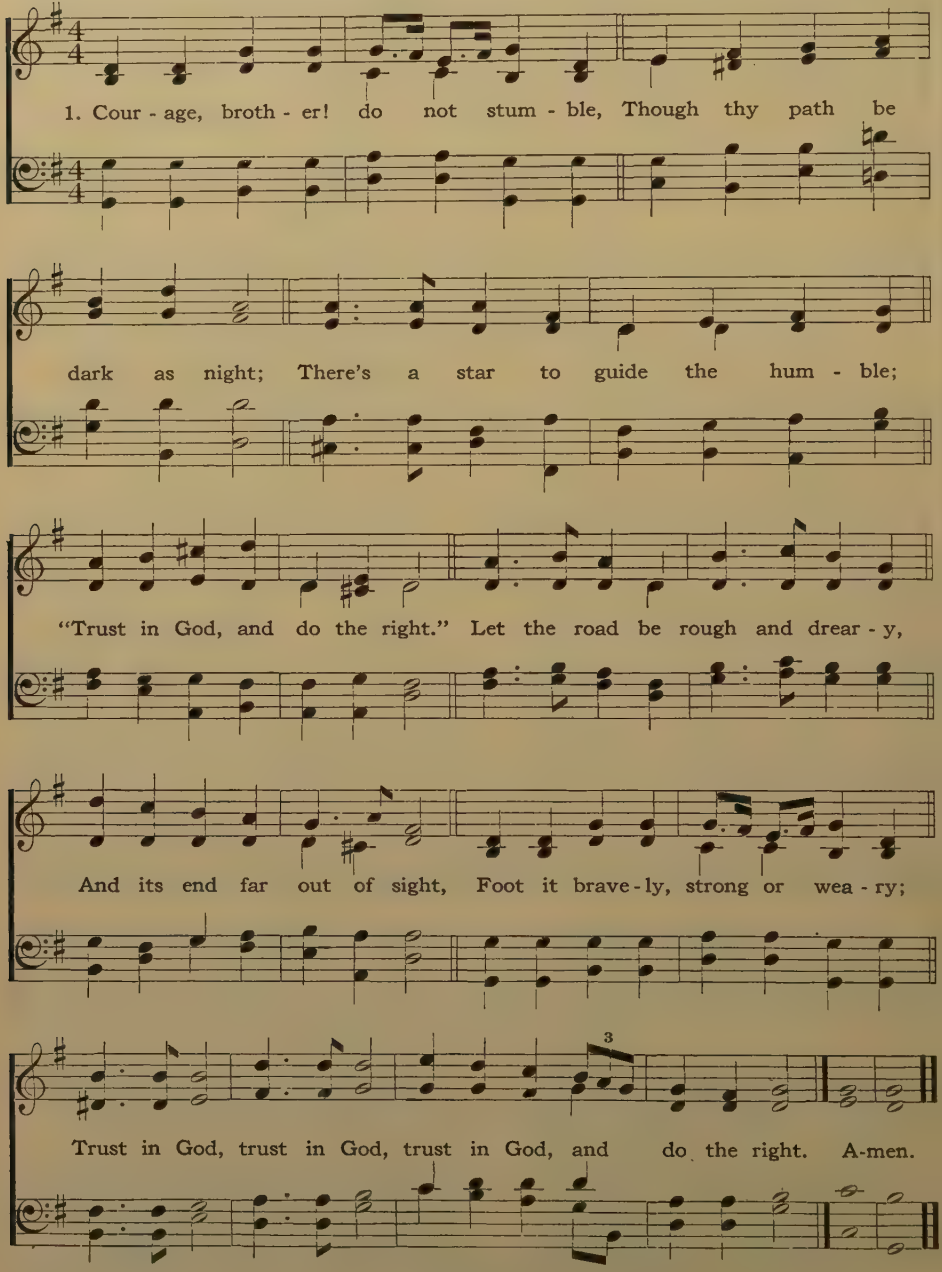
4 Be our Strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our Guide;
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side.

5 Let our path be bright or dreary,
Storm or sunshine be our share;
May our souls, in hope unweary,
Make Thy work our ceaseless prayer.

Love M. Willis, 1824–1908 (1857); a., The Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1819–1892

573 COURAGE, BROTHER 8.7.8.7. D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1872)


1. Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Though thy path be
dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble;
"Trust in God, and do the right." Let the road be rough and drear - y,
And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry;
3
Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right. A-men.

See also, Tune GOBAITH, (167, L) No. 365

2 Perish policy and cunning!
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.
Trust no party, sect, or faction;
Trust no leaders in the fight;
But in every word and action
Trust in God, and do the right.

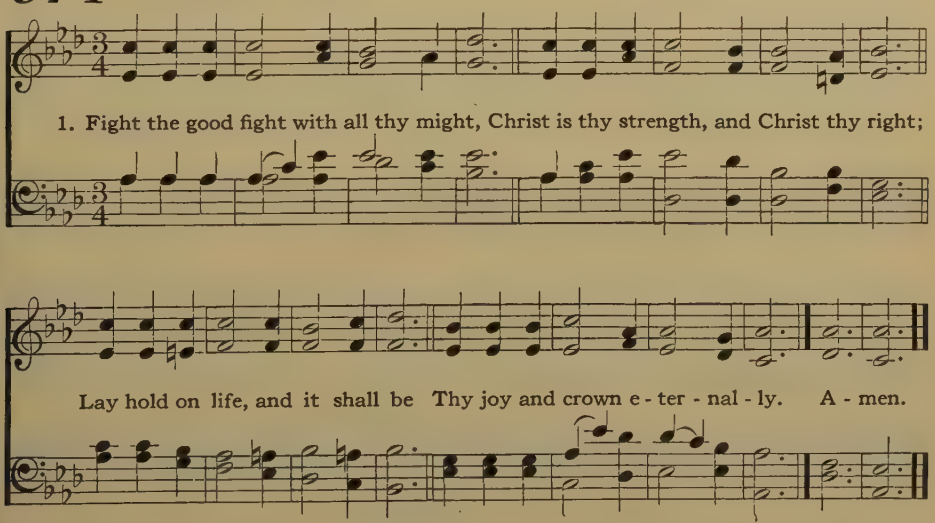
3 Trust no lovely forms of passion,—
Fiends may look like angels bright;
Trust no custom, school, or fashion:
Trust in God, and do the right.
Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,—
"Trust in God, and do the right."

4 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee:
Trust in God, and do the right.
Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:
"Trust in God, and do the right."

The Rev. Norman Macleod, 1812–1872 (1857)

574 PENTECOST L. M.

William Boyd, 1847 —— (1868)


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

2 Run the straight race thro' God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

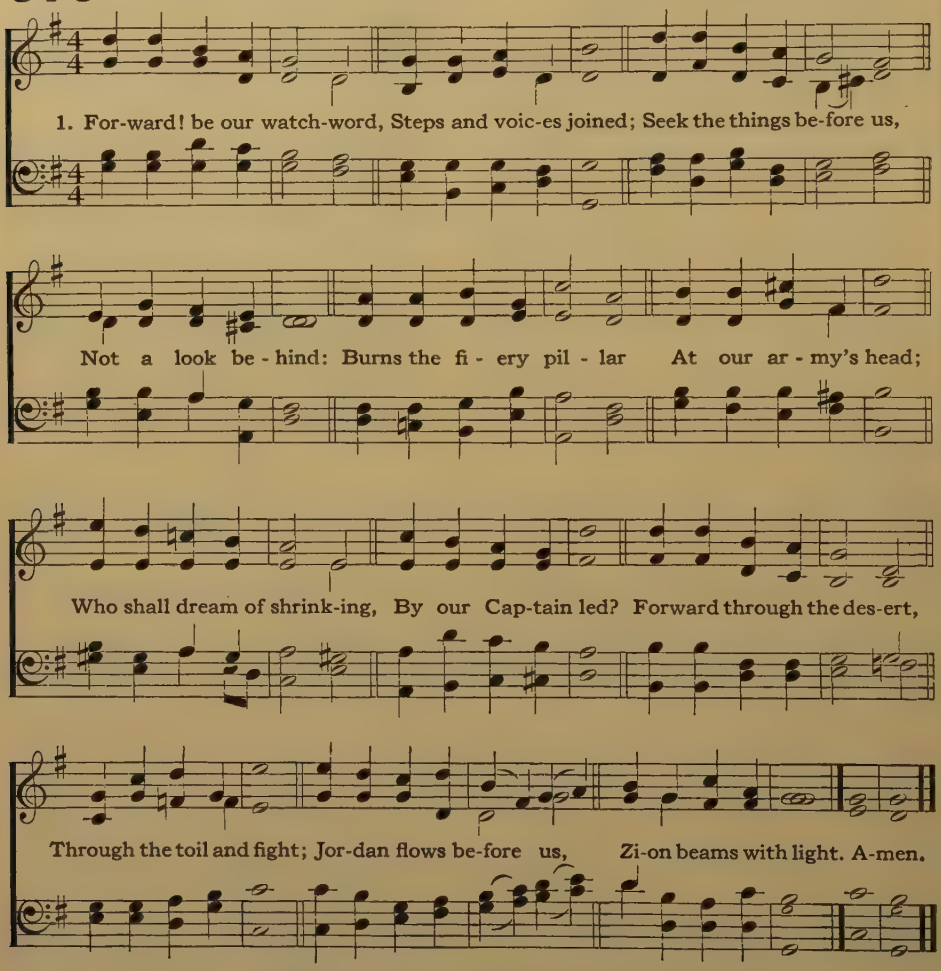
3 Cast care aside, upon thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its Life, and Christ its Love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

The Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1811–1875 (1863)

575 FORWARD 6.5.6.5.12 l. (141, I)

Henry Smart, 1813–1879 (1872)


1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voic-es joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
Not a look be - hind: Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? Forward through the des-ert,
Through the toil and fight; Jor-dan flows be-fore us, Zi-on beams with light. A-men.

See also, Tune ST. ALBANS, (141, G) No. 241

2 Forward, when in childhood
Buds the infant mind;
All through youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind:
Speed through realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
Forward, all the life-time,
Climb from height to height:
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light.

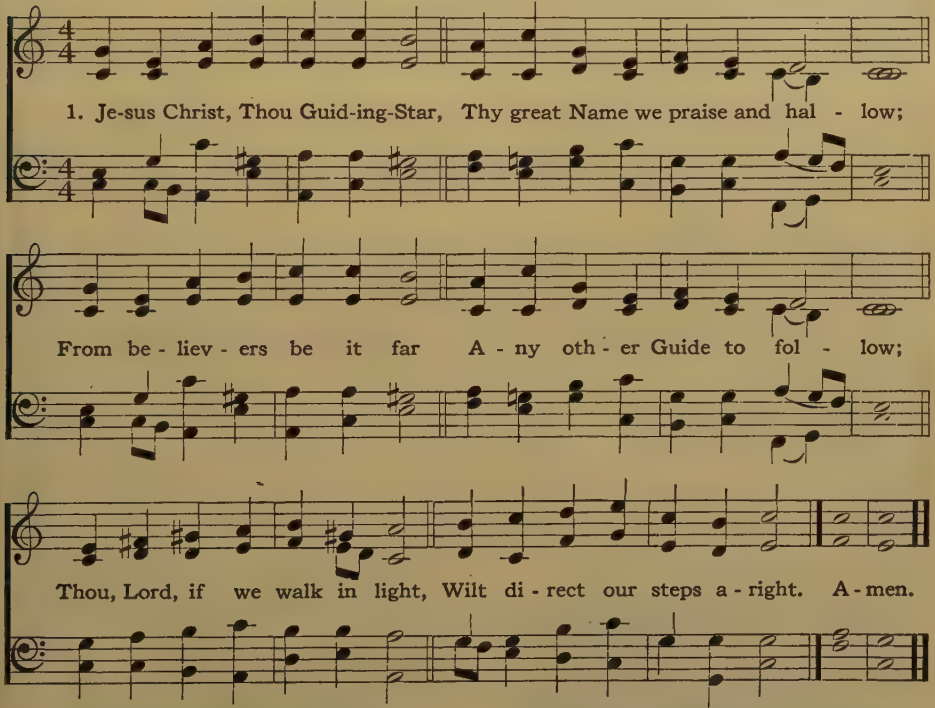
3 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth;
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light!

4 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the vail be lifted,
Till our faith be sight!

The Rev. Henry Alford, 1810–1871

576 CONFIDENCE 7.8.7.8.7.7. Trochaic (83, D)

Johann Crueger's Praxis Pietatis, 1598–1662 (1653)


1. Je-sus Christ, Thou Guid-ing-Star, Thy great Name we praise and hal - low;
From be - liev - ers be it far A - ny oth - er Guide to fol - low;
Thou, Lord, if we walk in light, Wilt di - rect our steps a - right. A - men.

2 Christians are not here below
To enjoy earth's fleeting treasure:
After Christ they're called to go,
His reproach they count a pleasure;
Under manifold distress,
Through the narrow gate they press.

3 Saviour, now for strength we plead,
In Thy love together banded,
To advance where Thou dost lead
Doing what Thou hast commanded:
Heart and hand we pledge Thee
Give us grace to persevere. [here,

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1728);
Tr. M. st. 1, 1752, st. 2, The Rev. L. T. Nyberg, 1789, st. 3, M. 1911

577 FARMER 7.6.7.6. D.

John Farmer, 1836–1901 (1866)

1. Go for - ward, Christ-ian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true;
The Lord Him - self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
His love fore - tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need;
He can, with bread of heav - en, Thy faint - ing spir - it feed. A - men.

See also, Tune WEBB, (151, T) No. 354

2 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more are o'er thee watching
Than human eyes can know.
Trust only Christ, thy Captain,
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices,
That lure thy soul astray.

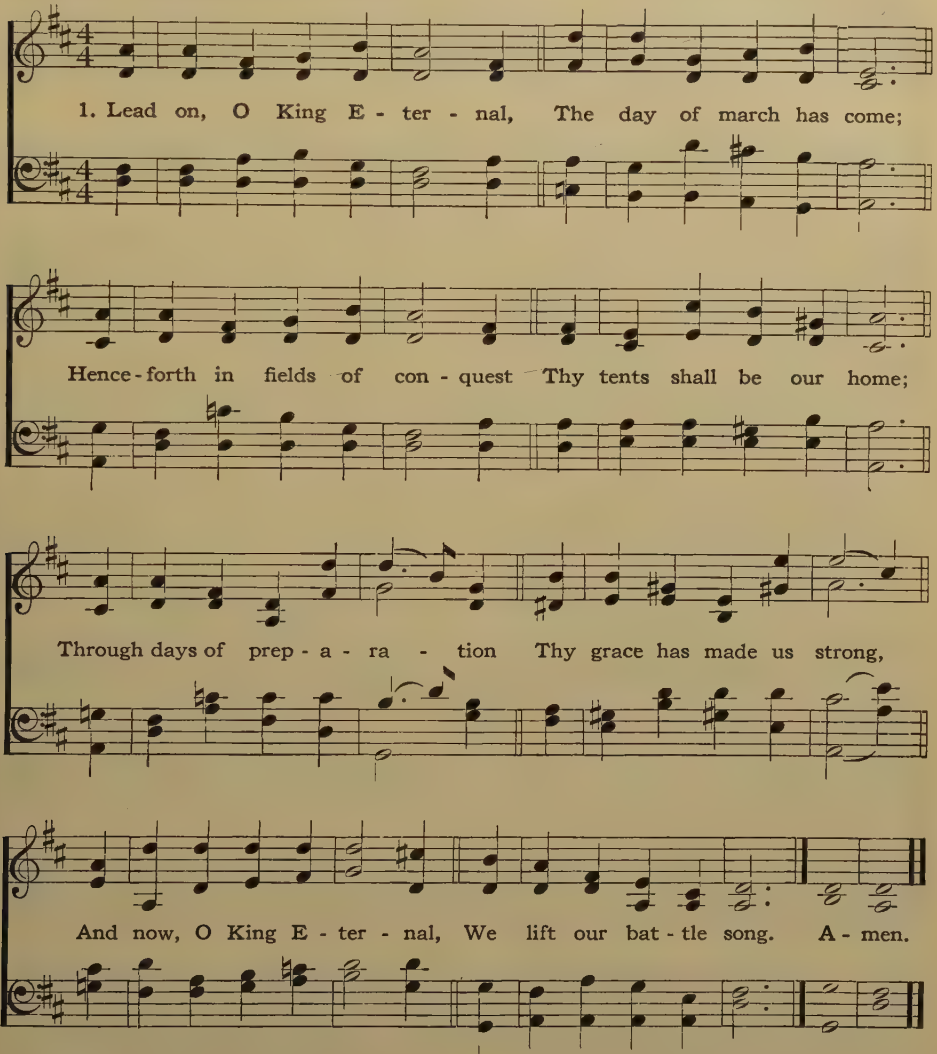
3 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possest;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear, in endless glory,
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the gathering night;
The Lord has been thy Shelter,
The Lord will be thy Light;
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past;
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last.

The Rev. Lawrence Tuttiett, 1825–1897 (1866)

578 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6. D. (151, M)

Henry Smart, 1813–1879 (1836)


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song. A - men.

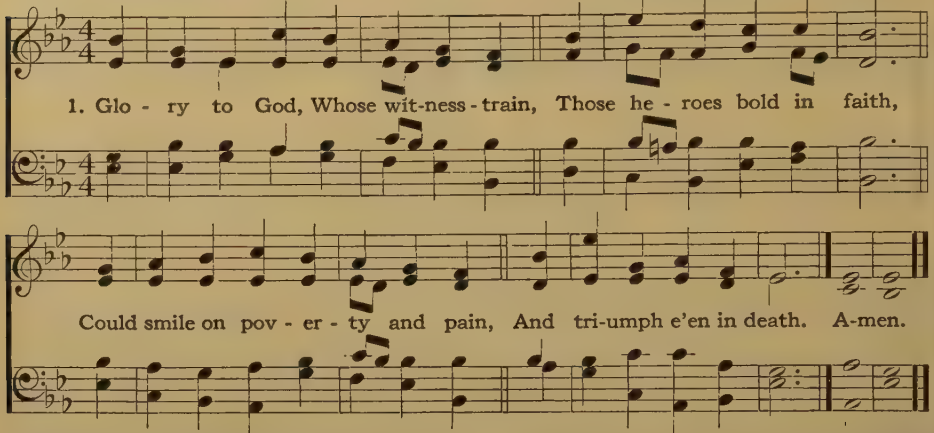
2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And Holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords' loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal,
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy Cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

The Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1862 —— (1888)

579 BEDFORD C. M. (14, C)

William Wheall, 1690–1727 (c. 1723)


1. Glo - ry to God, Whose wit-ness - train, Those he - roes bold in faith,
Could smile on pov - er - ty and pain, And tri-umph e'en in death. A-men.

2 Scorned and reviled as was their Head,
When walking here below,
Thus in this evil world they led
A life of pain and woe.

3 With the same faith our bosom glows,
Wherein those warriors stood,
When in the cruel hands of those
Who thirsted for their blood.

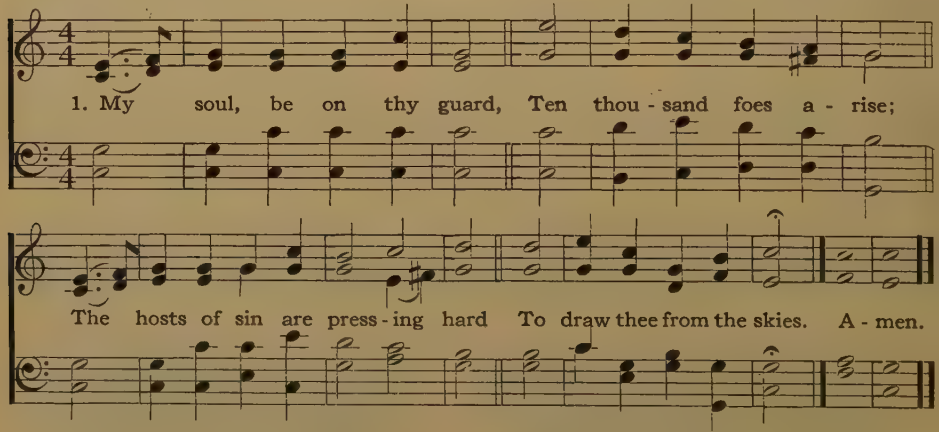
4 God Whom we serve, our God can save,
Can damp the scorching flame,
Can build an ark, or smooth a wave,
For such as fear His Name.

5 If but His arm support us still,
Is but His joy our strength,
We shall ascend the rugged hill,
And conquerors prove at length.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1727); Tr., 1808. M.

580 LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1830)



2 O, watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Then persevere till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

The Rev. George Heath, 1781–1822

581 PENITENCE 6.5.6.5. D. (141, E)

Spencer Lane, 1843–1903 (1879)

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,
Nor for fear or fav - or Suf - fer me to fall. A - men.

From the Church Hymnal, by permission

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

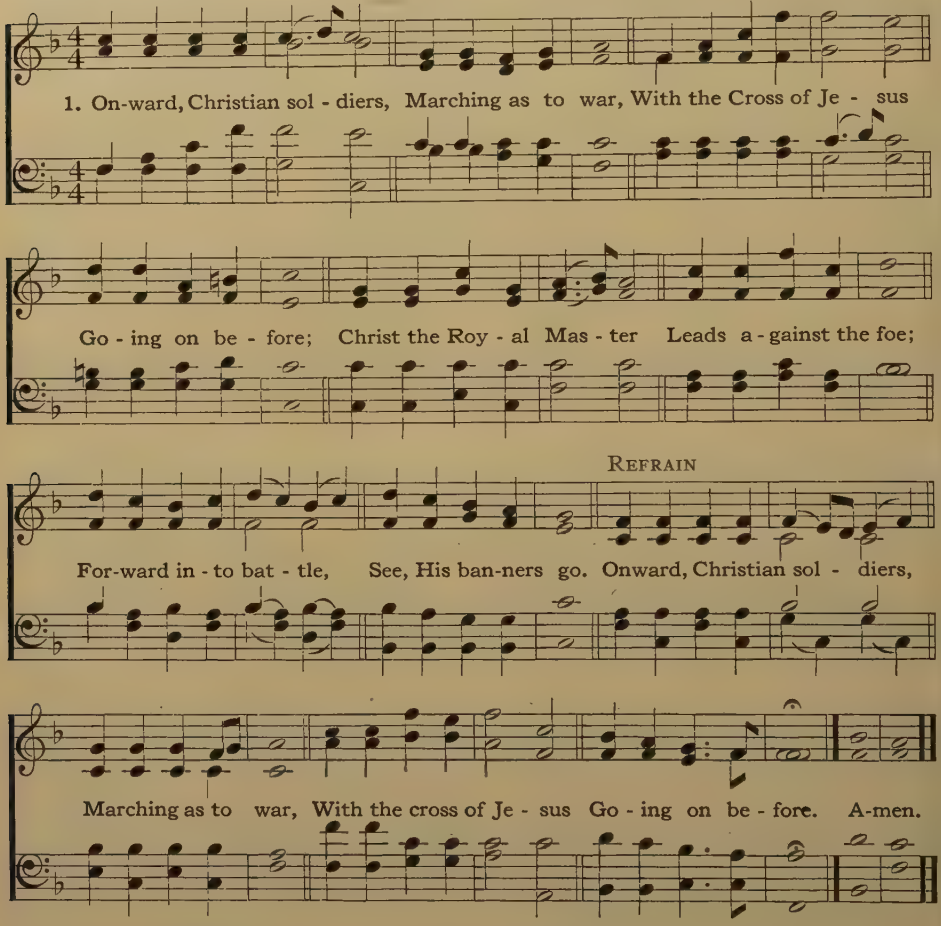
3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

582 ST. GERTRUDE 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain (141, H)

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1871)


1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;
Refrain
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A-men.

2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.—*Ref.*

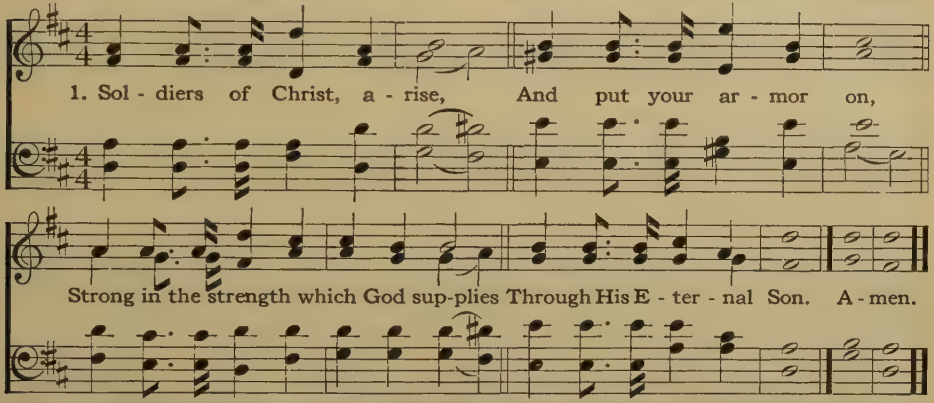
3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—*Ref.*

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.—*Ref.*

The Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924 (1865)

583 SOLDIERS OF CHRIST S. M.

The Rev. William P. Merrill, 1867 —— (1895)



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See also, Tune SILVER STREET, No. 640

2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

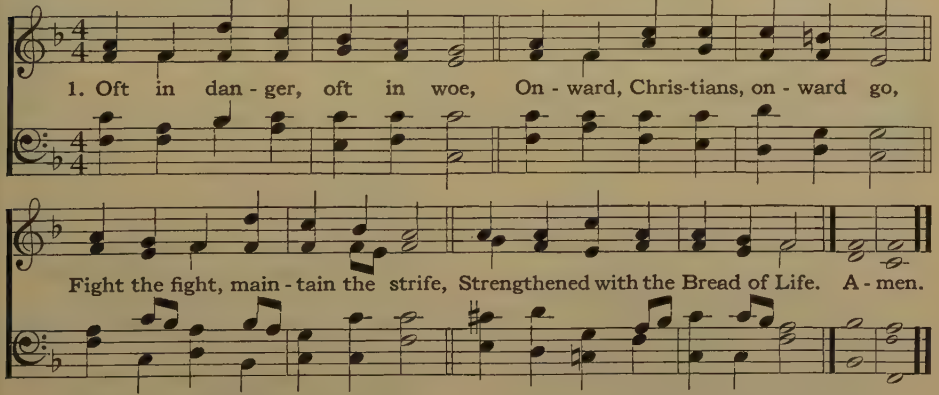
4 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

5 Then, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye shall o'ercome, through Christ a-lone,
And perfect stand at last.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1749)

584 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.7.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1806–1876 (1852)


1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris-tians, on - ward go,
Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life. A - men.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4 Onward then to battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

First 10 lines, Henry K. White, 1785–1806; alt. by Bishop Ed. Bickersteth, 1833, and The Rev. W. J. Hall, 1836: the remainder, Frances S. Colquhoun, 1827

585 WEBB 7.6.7.6. D. (151, T)

George J. Webb, 1803–1887 (1837)

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the Cross;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead,
Till ev - ery foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A - men.

See also, Chants and Occasional Pieces, No. 933

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

The Rev. George Duffield, 1818–1888 (1858)

586 ALL SAINTS, NEW C. M. D.

Henry S. Cutler, 1824–1902 (1871)

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain,
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train. A - men.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save;
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

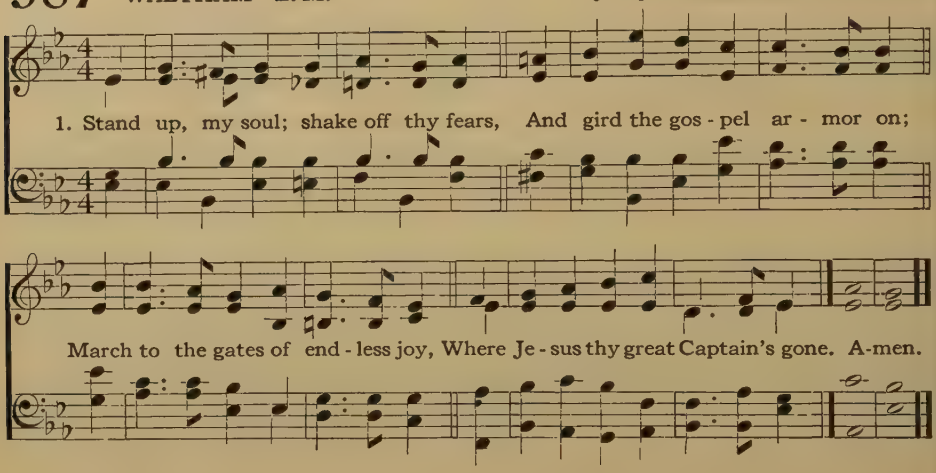
3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783–1826

587 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905 (1872)


1. Stand up, my soul; shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on;
March to the gates of end - less joy, Where Je - sus thy great Captain's gone. A-men.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
Thy Saviour nailed them to the Cross,
And sung the triumph when He rose.

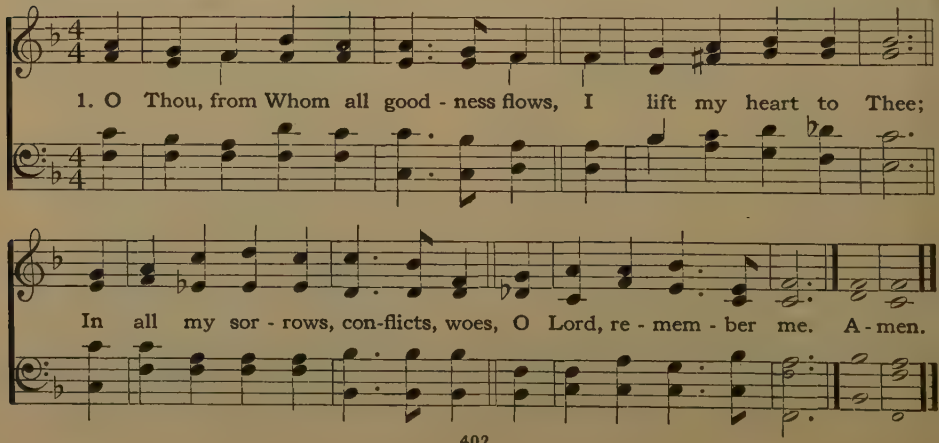
3 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace,
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1707)

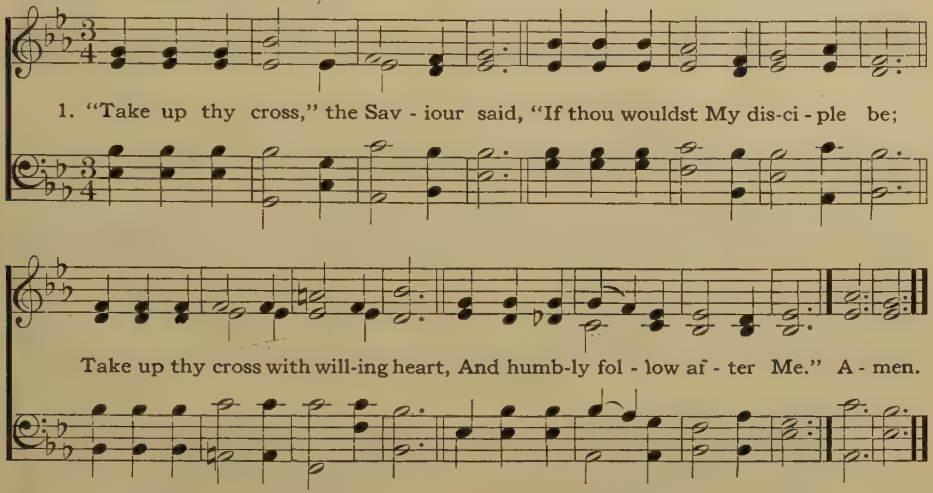
DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1842–1879 (1874)



588 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1835–1910 (1862)


1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav - iour said, "If thou wouldst My dis-ci - ple be;
Take up thy cross with will-ing heart, And humb-ly fol - low af - ter Me." A - men.

2 Take up thy cross, let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thy arm.

3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the Cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4 Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave,
'Twill guide thee to a better home;
And lead to glory o'er the grave.

5 Take up thy cross, and follow on,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

The Rev. Charles W. Everest, 1814–1877 (1833)

589 DALEHURST C. M.

1 O Thou from Whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
O Lord, remember me.

2 When with a broken, contrite heart,
I lift mine eyes to Thee;
Thy Name proclaim, Thyself impart,
In love remember me.

3 In sore temptation, when no way
To shun the ill I see,
My strength proportion to my day,
And then remember me.

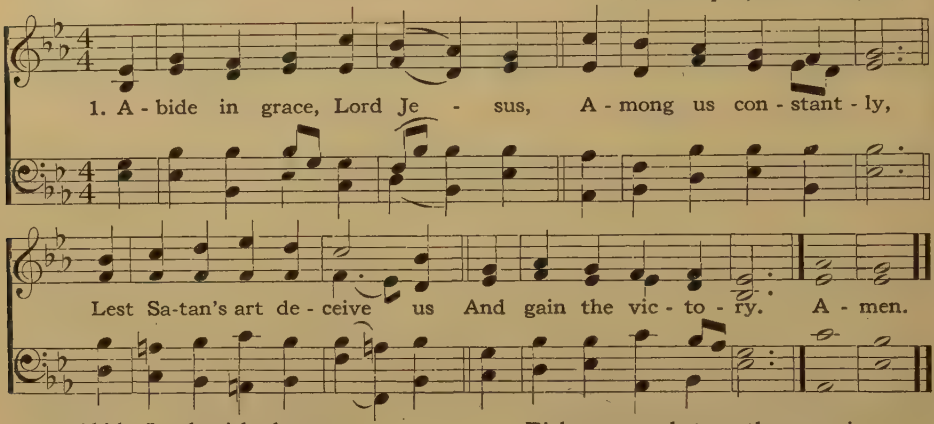
4 And when I tread the vale of death
And bow at Thy decree,
Then, Saviour, with my latest breath,
I'll cry, remember me.

5 And when before Thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to Thee:
Then with the saints at Thy right hand,
O Lord, remember me.

The Rev. Thomas Haweis, 1732–1820 (1792)

590 WEIMAR (HEIDELBERG) 7.6.7.6. Iambic (8, A)

Melchior Vulpius, 1560–1616 (1609)



2 Abide, Lord, with the story
Of Thy redeeming love;
May we the Gospel's glory
And saving virtue prove.

3 Abide, our pathway brighten
With Thy celestial ray;
Blest Light, our souls enlighten,
Show us the truth, the way.

4 Abide with us in blessing,
Lord of the earth and sky;
Rich grace and strength possessing,
Do Thou our need supply.

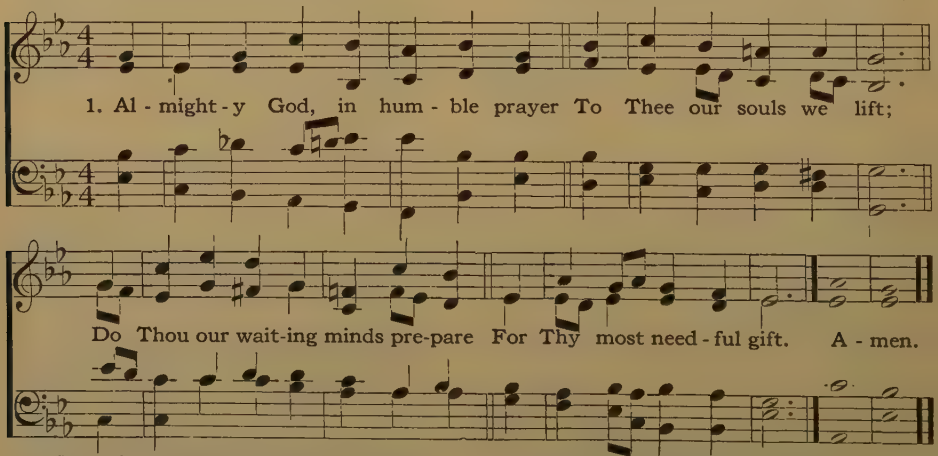
5 Abide, our only Safety,
Thy people's sure Defence;
No power can withstand Thee,
Divine Omnipotence.

6 Abide among us ever,
Lord, with Thy faithfulness;
Jesus, forsake us never,
Help us in all distress.

The Rev. Josua Stegman, 1588–1632 (1628)
The Rev. F. W. Detterer, tr., 1861–1893 (1890)

591 FRESHWATER C. M.

Francis Reginald Statham, 1844 —— (1872)



2 We ask not golden streams of wealth
Along our path to flow;
We ask not undecaying health,
Nor length of years below;

3 We ask not honors, which an hour
May bring and take away;
We ask not pleasure, pomp and power,
Lest we should go astray.

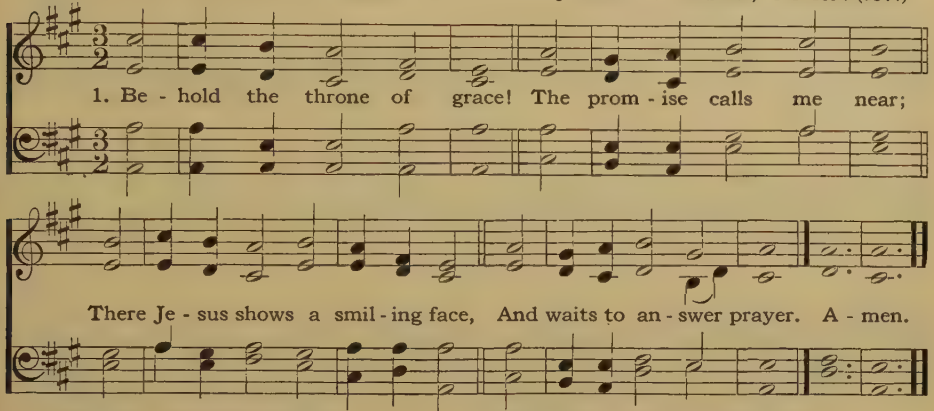
4 We ask for wisdom: Lord, impart
The knowledge how to live;
A wise and understanding heart
To all before Thee give.

5 The young remember Thee in youth,
Before the evil day!
The old be guided by Thy truth
In wisdom's pleasant way!

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

592 STATE STREET S. M.

Jonathan C. Woodman, 1813–1894 (1844)



2 That rich, atoning blood,
Which sprinkled round I see,
Provides for those who come to God
An all-prevailing plea.

3 My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since His own blood for thee He spilt,
What else can He withhold?

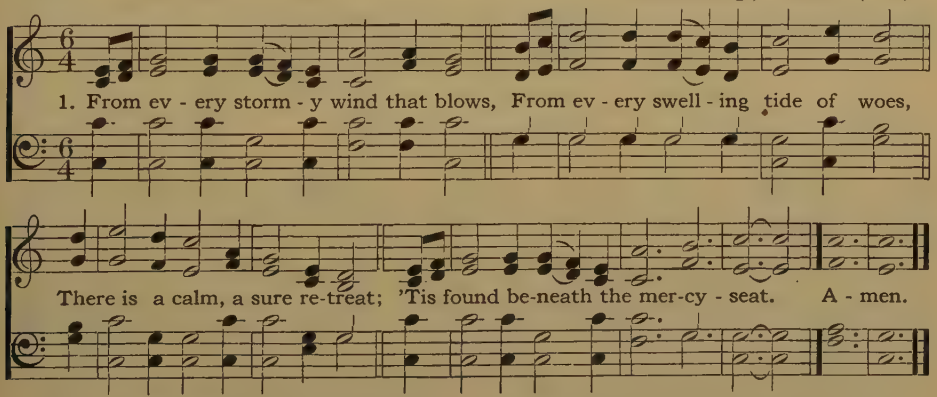
4 My soul, believe and pray,
Without a doubt believe;
Whate'er we ask in God's own way,
We surely shall receive.

5 Here stands the promise fair,
For God cannot repent,
To fervent, persevering prayer,
He'll every blessing grant.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807 (1779)

593 RETREAT L. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 (1842)


1. From ev - ery storm - y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell - ing tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy - seat. A - men.

2 There is a place, where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place, than all besides, more sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

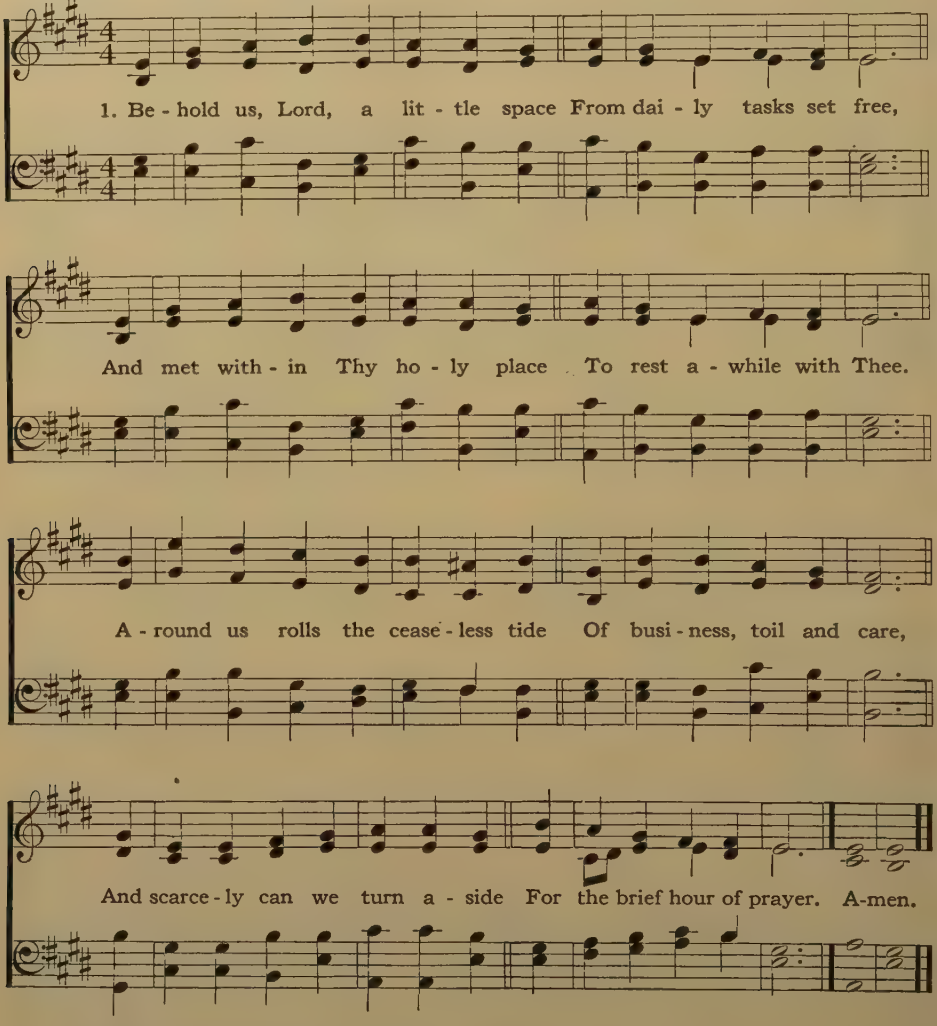
4 There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
And time, and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat!

5 O may my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat.

The Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1799–1865 (1828)

594 ST. SIMON C. M. D. (590, C)

Johann Crueger, 1598–1662 (1649)


1. Be - hold us, Lord, a lit - tle space From dai - ly tasks set free,
And met with - in Thy ho - ly place To rest a - while with Thee.
A - round us rolls the cease - less tide Of busi - ness, toil and care,
And scarce - ly can we turn a - side For the brief hour of prayer. A-men.

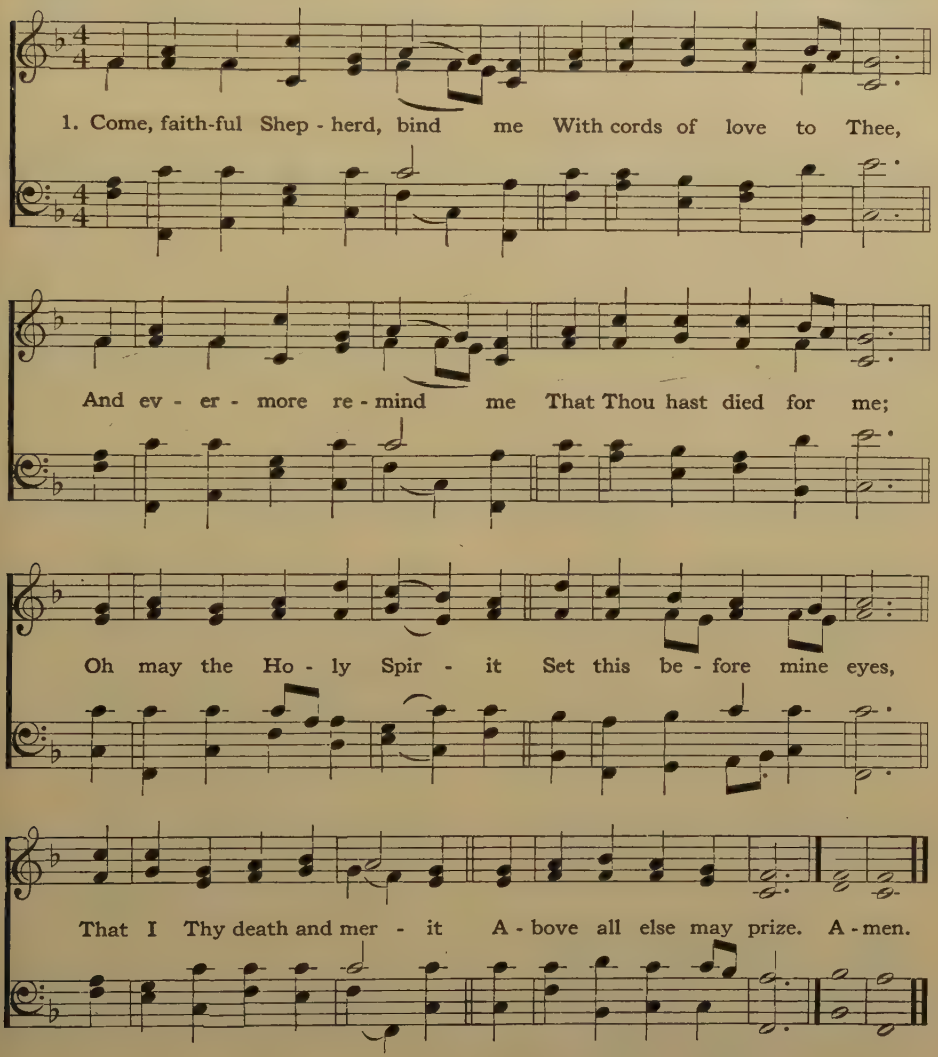
2 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou may'st be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.
Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

3 Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.
Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826–1893

595 REJOICE 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, I)

The Rev. J. A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)


1. Come, faith-ful Shep - herd, bind me With cords of love to Thee,
And ev - er - more re - mind me That Thou hast died for me;
Oh may the Ho - ly Spir - it Set this be - fore mine eyes,
That I Thy death and mer - it A - bove all else may prize. A - men.

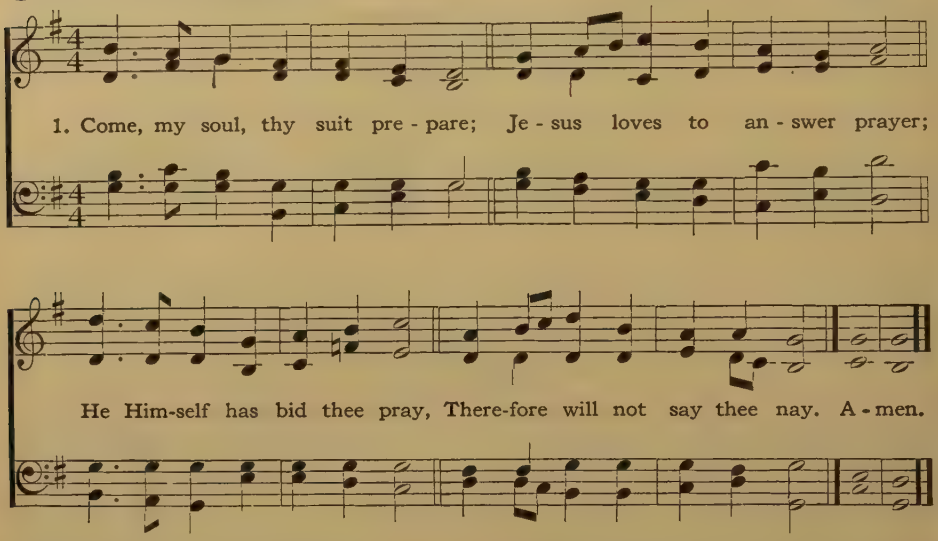
2 Thou, Lord, wilt not forsake me,
Though I am oft to blame;
As Thy reward, oh, take me
Anew, just as I am;
Grant me henceforth, dear Saviour,
Through all my pilgrim years,
To look to Thee, and never
Give way to anxious fears.

3 Am I of my salvation
Assuréd through Thy love;
May I on each occasion
To Thee more faithful prove;
Hast Thou my sins forgiven,
Then, leaving things behind,
May I press on to heaven,
And bear the prize in mind.

James Hutton 1715–1795 (a. 1746)

596 NEW CALABAR 7.7.7.7.

J. Downing Farrer, 1829 —— (1885)


1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare; Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;
He Him-self has bid thee pray, There-fore will not say thee nay. A - men.

2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin,
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right main-
And without a rival reign. [tain,

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

6 Lord, I will not let Thee go,
Till the blessing Thou bestow;
Oh, do not my suit disdain;
None shall seek Thy face in vain.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807 (1779)

597 NEW CALABAR 7.7.7.7.

1 Heavenly Father, to Whose eye
Future things unfolded lie,
Through the desert where I stray,
Let Thy counsel guide my way.

2 Lead me not, for flesh is frail,
Where fierce trials would assail;
Leave me not, in darkened hour,
To withstand the tempter's power.

3 Help Thy servant to maintain
A profession free from stain,
That my sole reproach may be
Following Christ and fearing Thee.

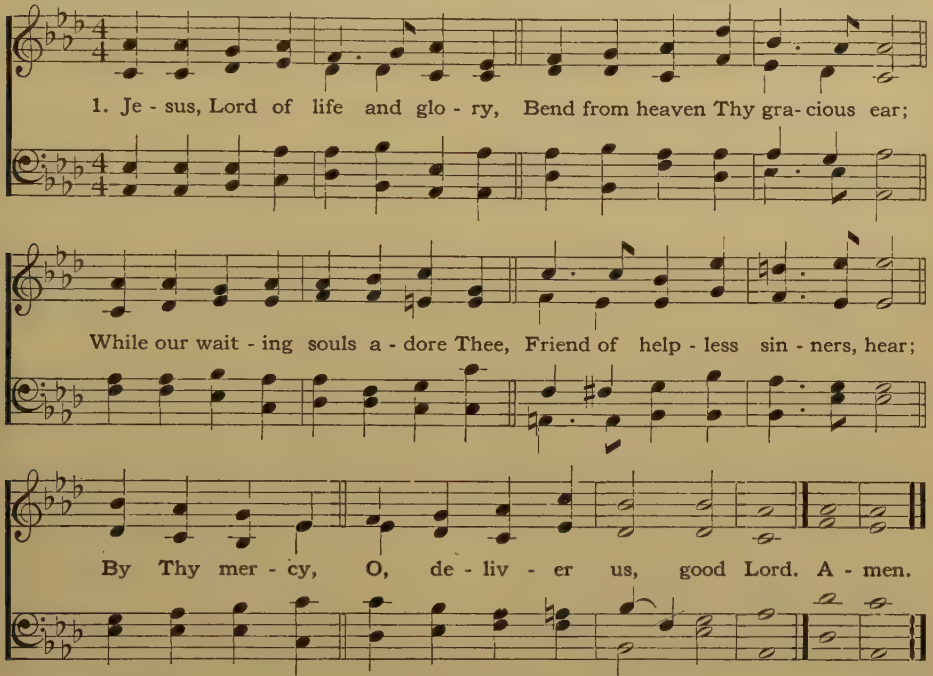
4 Lord, uphold me day by day,
Shed a light upon my way,
Guide me through perplexing snares,
Care for me in all my cares.

5 Let me neither faint nor fear,
Feeling still that Thou art near,
In the course my Saviour trod,
Tending still to Thee, my God.

Josiah Conder, 1789–1855 (1836)

598 ST. RAPHAEL 8.7.8.7.4.7.

E. J. Hopkins, 1818–1901 (1862)


1. Je - sus, Lord of life and glo - ry, Bend from heaven Thy gra- cious ear;
While our wait - ing souls a - dore Thee, Friend of help - less sin - ners, hear;
By Thy mer - cy, O, de - liv - er us, good Lord. A - men.

2 Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious blood;
By Thy mercy,
O, deliver us, good Lord!

3 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O, deliver us, good Lord!

4 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O, deliver us, good Lord!

5 In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By Thy mercy,
O, deliver us, good Lord!

6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find thee still our Rock and Stay,
By Thy mercy,
O, deliver us, good Lord.

John James Cummings, 1795–1867 (1839)

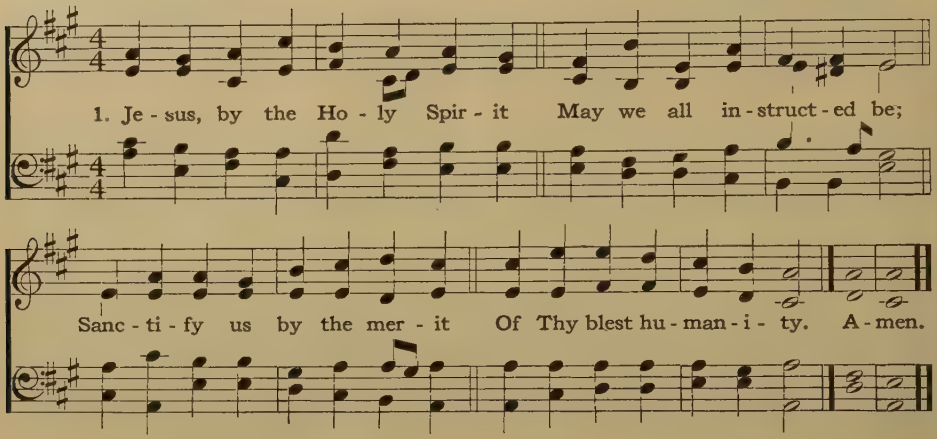
599 COVENANT (185, A.) No. 214

Bless, O Lord, we pray, Thy congregation,
Bless each home and family;
Bless the youth, the rising generation,
Bless the children dear to Thee;
Bless Thy servants, grant them help and favor,
Thee to glorify be their endeavor.
Lord, on Thee we humbly call,
Let Thy blessing rest on all.

Bishop Samuel T. Benade, 1746–1830 (1805)

600 DRESDEN. 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, G)

Adapted from German melody by R. Redhead, 1820—1901



2 Grant that we may love Thee truly;
Lord, our thoughts and actions
And to every heart more fully [sway,
Thy atoning power display.

3 Lead us so that we may honor
Thee, the Lord our Righteousness,
And bring fruit to Thee, the Donor
Of all gospel-truth and grace.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1732),
Tr. J. Swertner, 1789

601 HOLY CROSS C. M.

F. Mendelssohn Bartholdy, 1809—1847
Arr. by Samuel Smith from Thomas Hastings, 1831

2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,
Remember Calvary,
Remember all Thy dying groans,
And then remember me.

3 Thou wondrous Advocate with God,
I yield myself to Thee; [throne,
While Thou art sitting on Thy
Dear Lord, remember me.

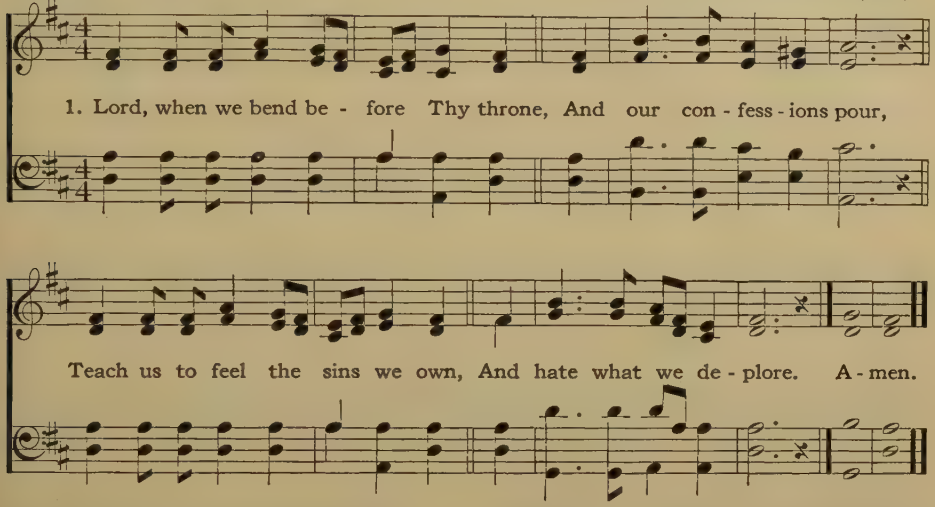
4 Howe'er forsaken or distressed,
Howe'er oppressed I be,
Howe'er afflicted here on earth,
Do Thou remember me.

5 And when I close my eyes in death,
And creature-helps all flee,
Then, O my great Redeemer-God,
Jesus, remember me.

Richard Burnham, 1749–1810 (1796)

602 NAOMI C. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, 1768–1836
By Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1836)


1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fess - ions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore. A - men.

2 Our broken spirit pitying see;
True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share,
That is not wholly Thine.

4 Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis Goodness still,
That grants it or denies.

Prof. Joseph Dacre Carlyle, 1758–1804

603 NAOMI C. M.

1 Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech,
That infant lips can try;
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

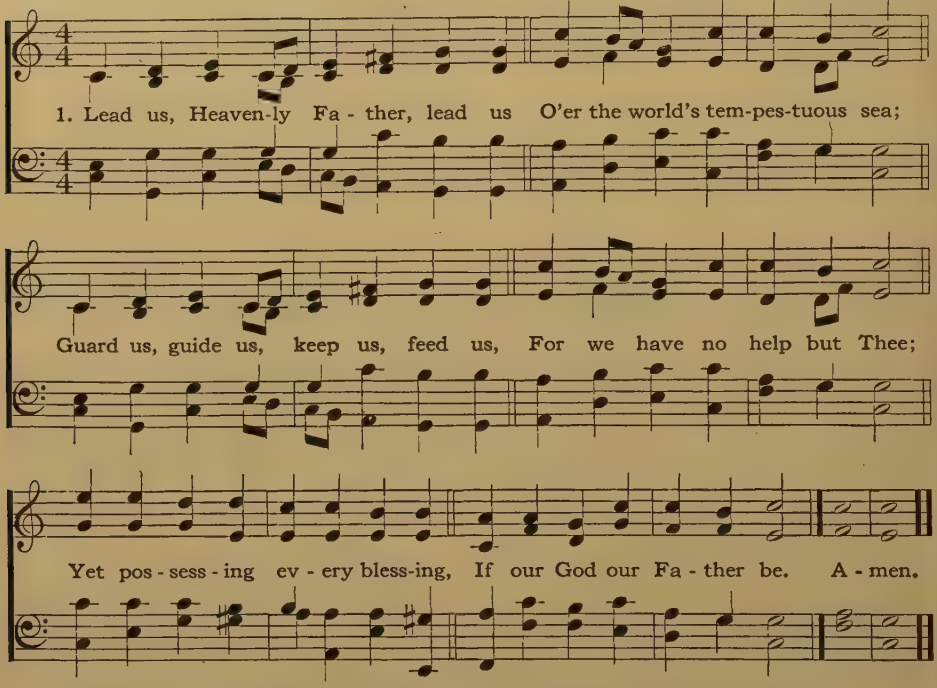
5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

6 O Thou, by Whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord! teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1819)

604 DUSSELDORF 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. Trochaic (91, A)

Joachim Neander, 1610–1680 (1679)


1. Lead us, Heaven-ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-pes-tuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;
Yet pos - sess - ing ev - ery bless-ing, If our God our Fa - ther be. A - men.

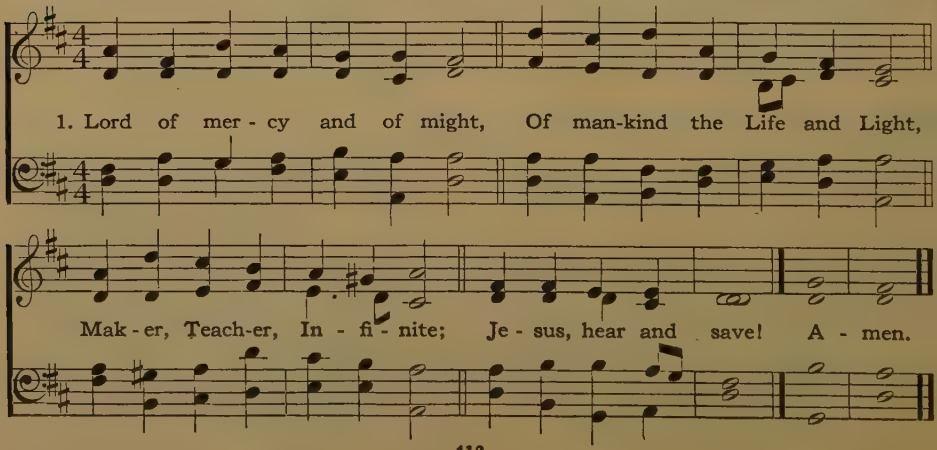
2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
Love all other love transcending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

James Edmeston, 1791–1867 (1821)

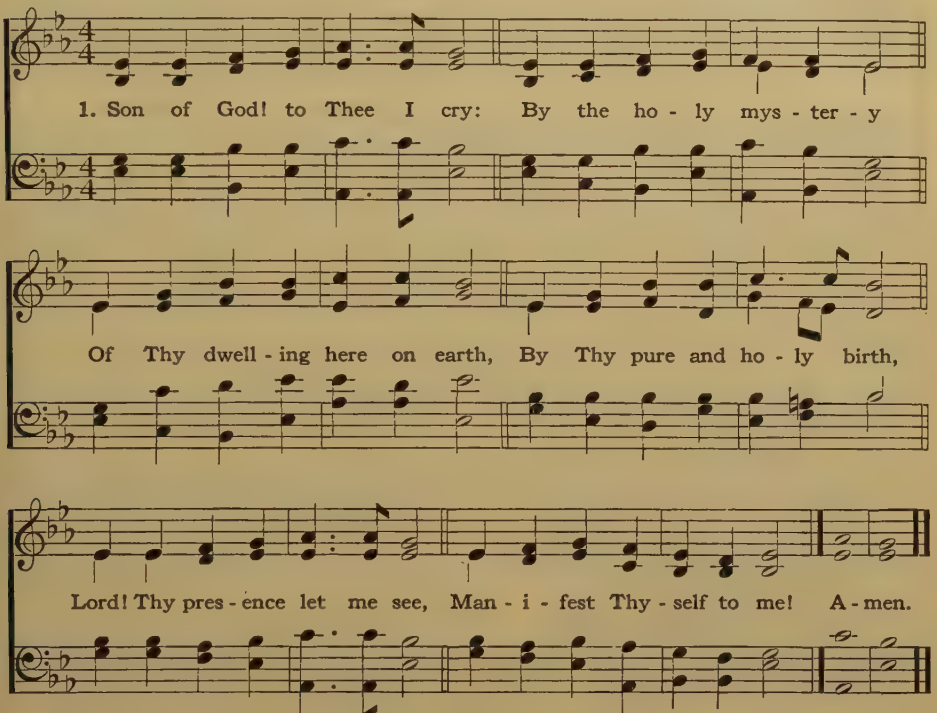
CAPETOWN 7.7.7.4, or 7.7.7.5. Trochaic (265, B)

Friedrich Filitz, 1804–1876 (1847)



605 PETRA 7.7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, G)

Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 (1853)


1. Son of God! to Thee I cry: By the ho - ly mys - ter - y
Of Thy dwell - ing here on earth, By Thy pure and ho - ly birth,
Lord! Thy pres - ence let me see, Man - i - fest Thy - self to me! A - men.

2 Lamb of God! to Thee I cry:
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs, to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord! Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me!

3 Prince of life! to Thee I cry:
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
Lord! Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me!

4 Lord of glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky!
With Thy love my bosom fill;
Prompt me to perform Thy will;
Then Thy glory I shall see,
Thou wilt bring me home to Thee.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1776–1848 (1828) a.

606 CAPETOWN (265, B)

1 Lord of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the Life and Light,
Maker, Teacher, Infinite;
Jesus, hear and save!

2 Strong Creator, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled;
Jesus, hear and save!

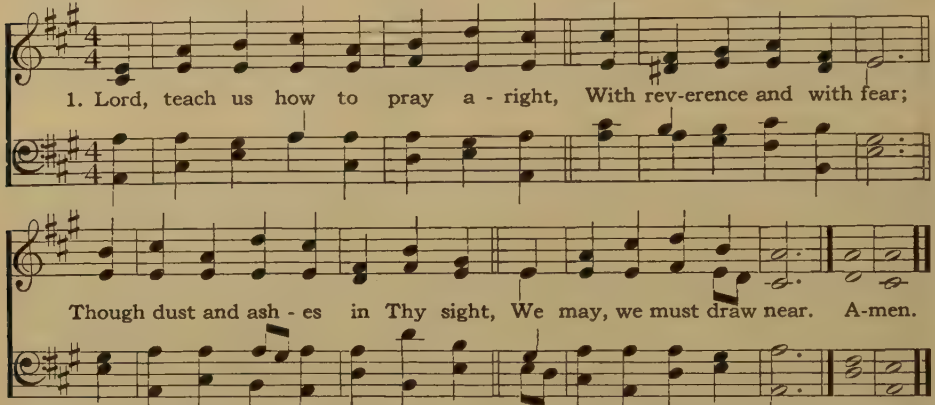
3 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesus, hear and save!

4 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
Jesus, hear and save!

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783–1826

607 ST. JAMES C. M. (14, E)

Raphael Courteville, —— 1772 (1697)


1. Lord, teach us how to pray a - right, With rev-erence and with fear;
Though dust and ash - es in Thy sight, We may, we must draw near. A-men.

2 God of all grace, we come to Thee,
With broken, contrite hearts;
Give what Thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts.

3 Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong, desiring confidence,
To hear Thy voice and live:

4 Faith in the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone;
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,
On Christ, on Christ alone:

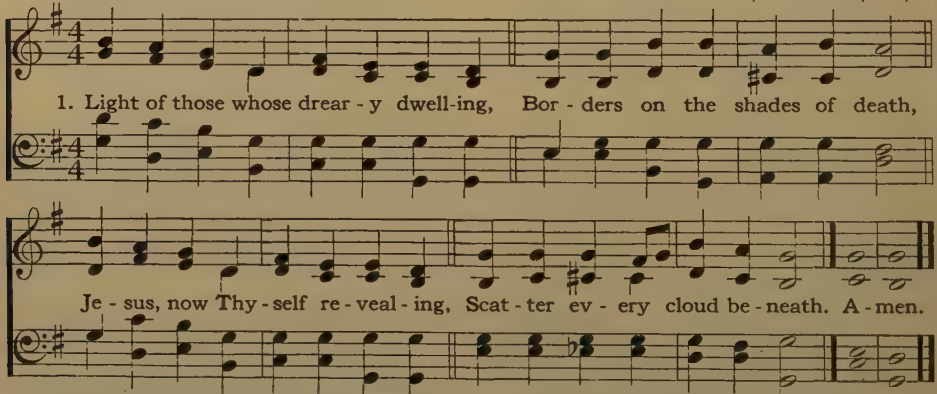
5 Patience, to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust Thee though Thou slay:

6 Give these, and then Thy will be done;
Thus strengthened with all might,
We, by Thy Spirit and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1818)

608 BROCKLESBURY 8.7.8.7.

Mrs. Charlotte A. Barnard, 1830–1869 (1868)


1. Light of those whose drear - y dwell-ing, Bor - ders on the shades of death,
Je - sus, now Thy - self re - veal - ing, Scat - ter ev - ery cloud be - neath. A - men.

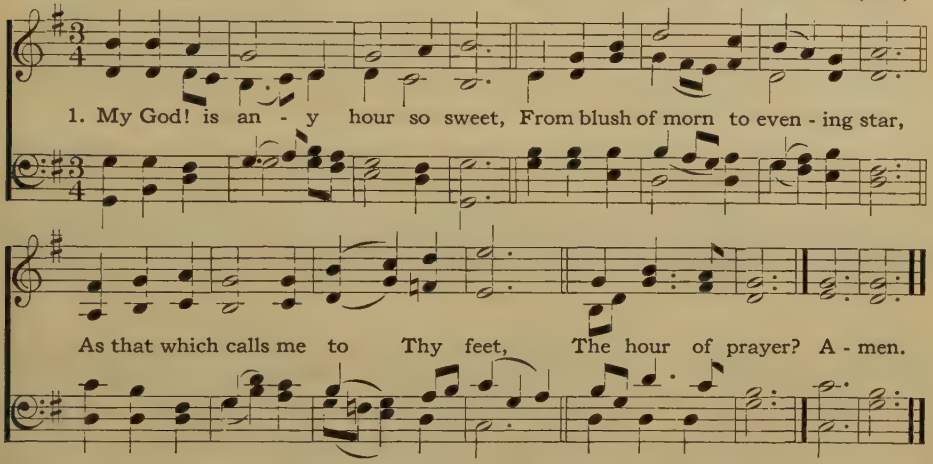
2 Still we wait for Thine appearing;
Life and joy Thy beams impart,
Chasing all our doubts and cheering
Every meek and contrite heart.

3 Show Thy power in every nation,
O Thou Prince of Peace and Love!
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Fix our hearts on things above.

4 By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burdened soul release;
By the presence of Thy Spirit,
Guide us into perfect peace.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

609 ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4. Iambic (3, C) The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1865)



2 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

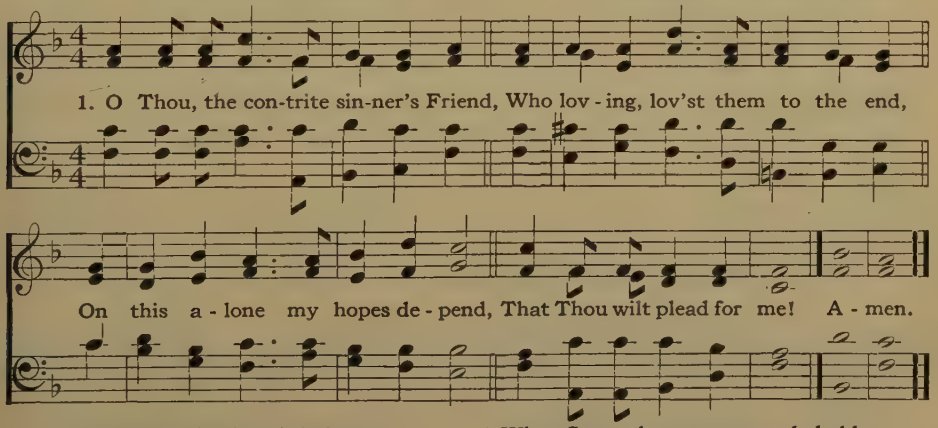
3 No words can tell what sweet relief
Here for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind!

4 Hushed is each doubt; gone, every fear;
My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
And e'en the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

5 Lord! till I reach yon blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be,
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871 (1831) (Text of 1836)

610 PASCAL, No. 1 8.8.8.6. (277, C) Edward John Hopkins, 1818–1901


1. O Thou, the con-trite sin-ner's Friend, Who lov - ing, lov'st them to the end,
On this a - lone my hopes de - pend, That Thou wilt plead for me! A - men.

2 When, weary in the Christian race,
Far-off appears my resting-place,
And fainting I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, Saviour, plead for me!

3 When I have erred and gone astray
Afar from Thine and Wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me!

4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy Cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, oh, plead for me!

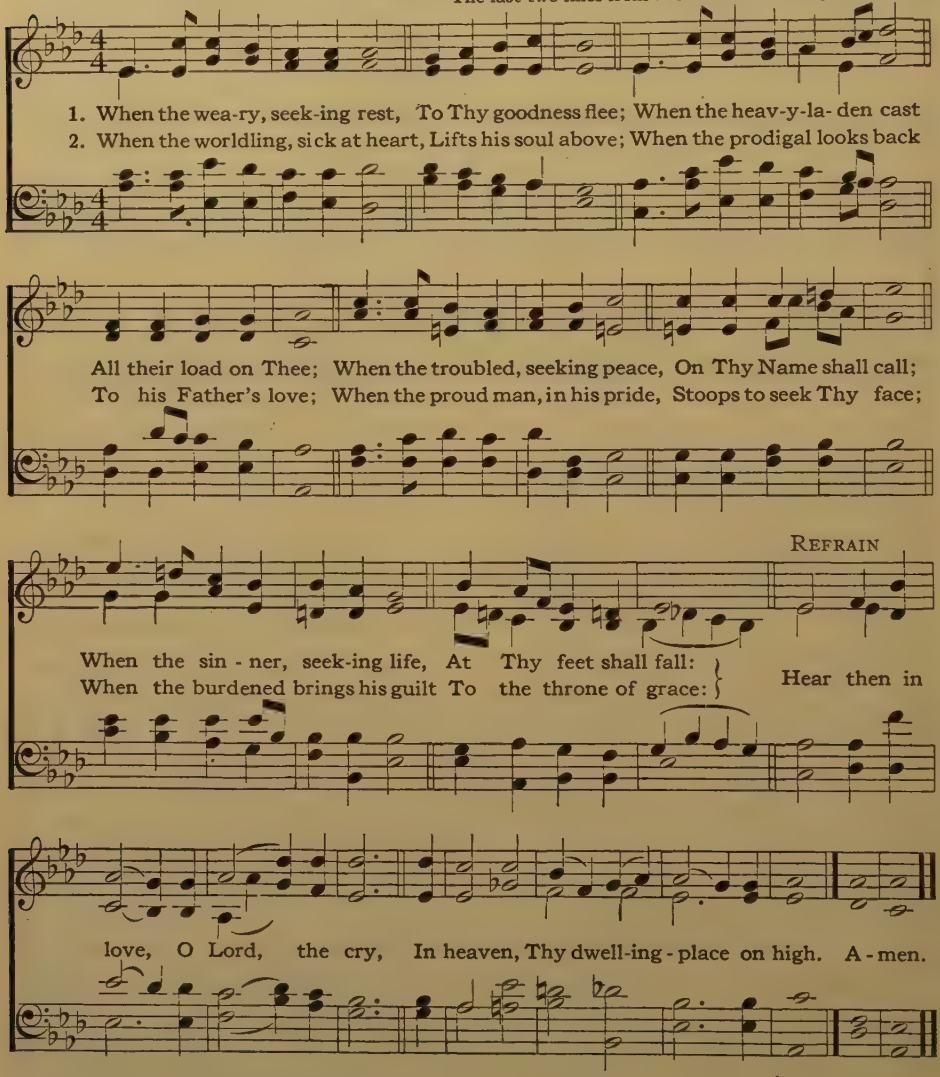
5 And when my dying hour draws near,
Darkened with anguish, guilt, and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me!

Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871 (1833)

611 INTERCESSION, NEW 7.5.7.5.7.5.7.5.8.8. (604, A)

William H. Callcot, 1807–1882 (1867)

The last two lines from Mendelssohn's "Elijah," 1846


1. When the wea-ry, seek-ing rest, To Thy goodness flee; When the heav-y-la- den cast
2. When the worldling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul above; When the prodigal looks back
All their load on Thee; When the troubled, seeking peace, On Thy Name shall call;
To his Father's love; When the proud man, in his pride, Stoops to seek Thy face;
Refrain
When the sin - ner, seek-ing life, At Thy feet shall fall:
When the burdened brings his guilt To the throne of grace:
Hear then in
love, O Lord, the cry, In heaven, Thy dwell-ing - place on high. A - men.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee:—*Ref.*

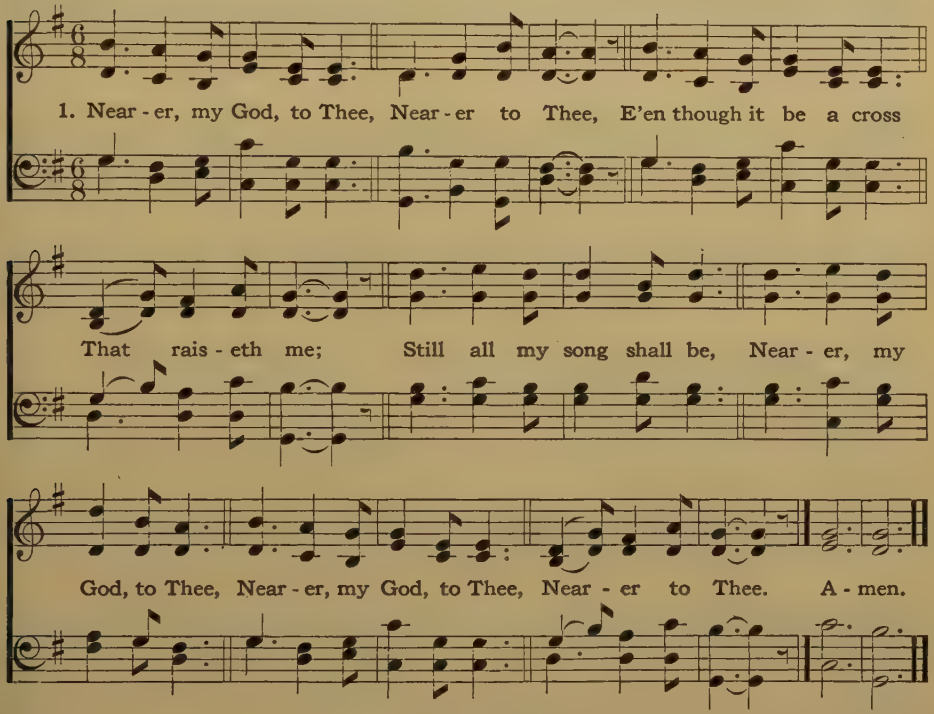
4 When the man of toil and care,
In the city crowd,
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the Name of God;
When the learnéd and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blesséd Name:—*Ref.*

5 When the child, with loving heart,
Youth or maiden fair;
When the agéd, trusting still,
Seek Thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All His orphan woe;—*Ref.*

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 (1866)

612 BETHANY 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1859)


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee, E'en though it be a cross
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - men.

See also, Tune KEDRON, No. 414

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God! to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven!
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God! to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

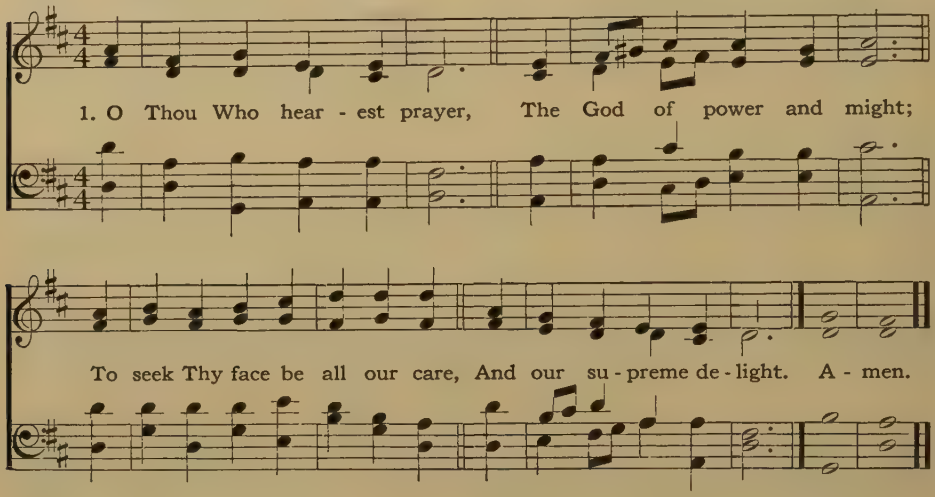
4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God! to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God! to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Sarah Flower Adams, 1805–1848 (1841)

613 SUABIA S. M. (582, K)

Ancient German Melody, c. 1640



2 O God of grace and love,
Regard us from Thy throne;
Send down to us the Heavenly Dove,
And seal us as Thine own.

3 We have no other trust,
But Thy dear Sacrifice;
Our hope, Thou Holy One and Just,
Thou never wilt despise.

4 Sinful, we plead Thy blood;
Weak, we implore Thy power;
Saviour, remember us for good
In danger's trying hour.

5 Come with Thy saving strength,
With healing virtue come;
And let Thy guiding hand at length
Conduct us safely home.

6 Till, saved from all annoy
Of earthly fear and strife,
We enter into endless joy,
And everlasting life.

Bishop William Edwards, 1798–1879 (1829)

614 SUABIA S.M. (582, K)

1 Our heavenly Father, hear
The prayer we offer now;
Thy Name be hallowed far and near,
To Thee all nations bow.

2 Thy kingdom come; Thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfill
Thy perfect law above.

3 Our daily bread supply,
While by Thy Word we live;
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive, as we forgive.

4 From dark temptation's power,
From Satan's wiles defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

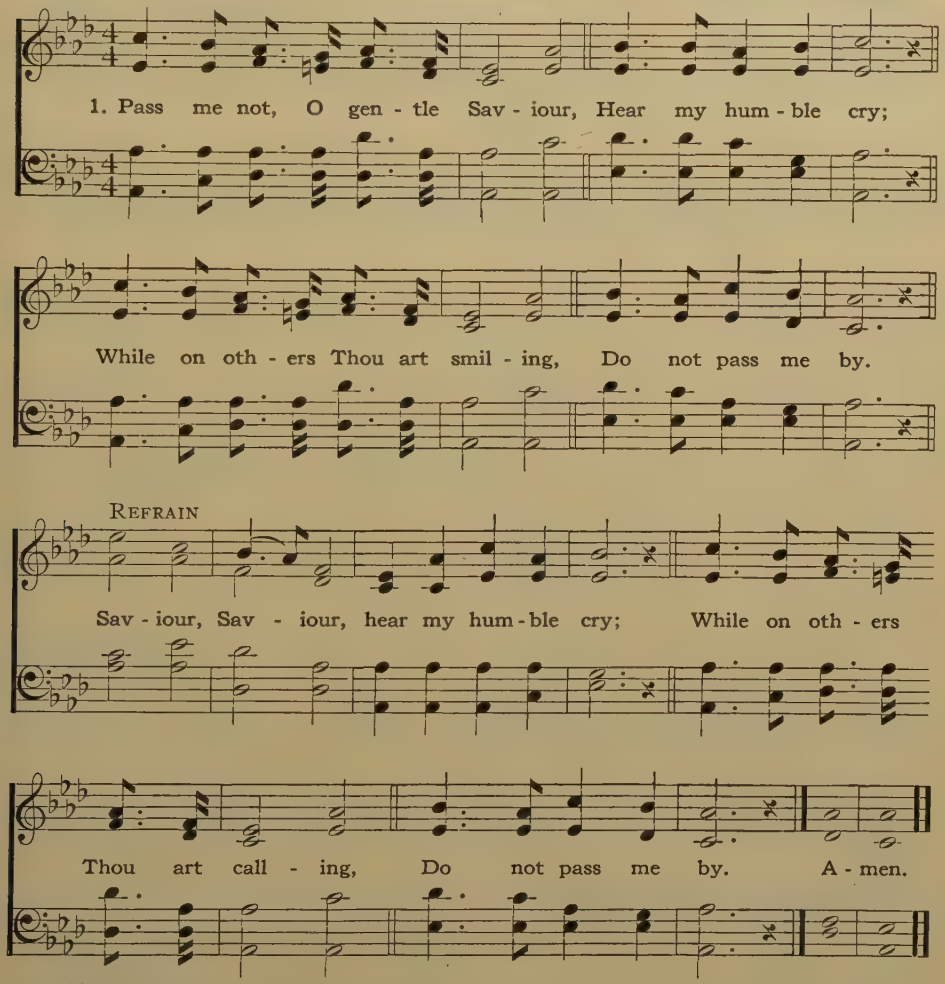
5 Thine, then, for ever be
Glory and power divine;
The scepter, throne and majesty
Of heaven and earth are Thine.

6 Thus humbly taught to pray,
By Thy belovéd Son, [say
Through Him we come to Thee, and
All for His sake be done.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

615 PASS ME NOT 8.5.8.5., with Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1832–1915 (1870)


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
REFRAIN
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry; While on oth - ers
Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by. A - men.

Used by permission

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.—*Ref.*

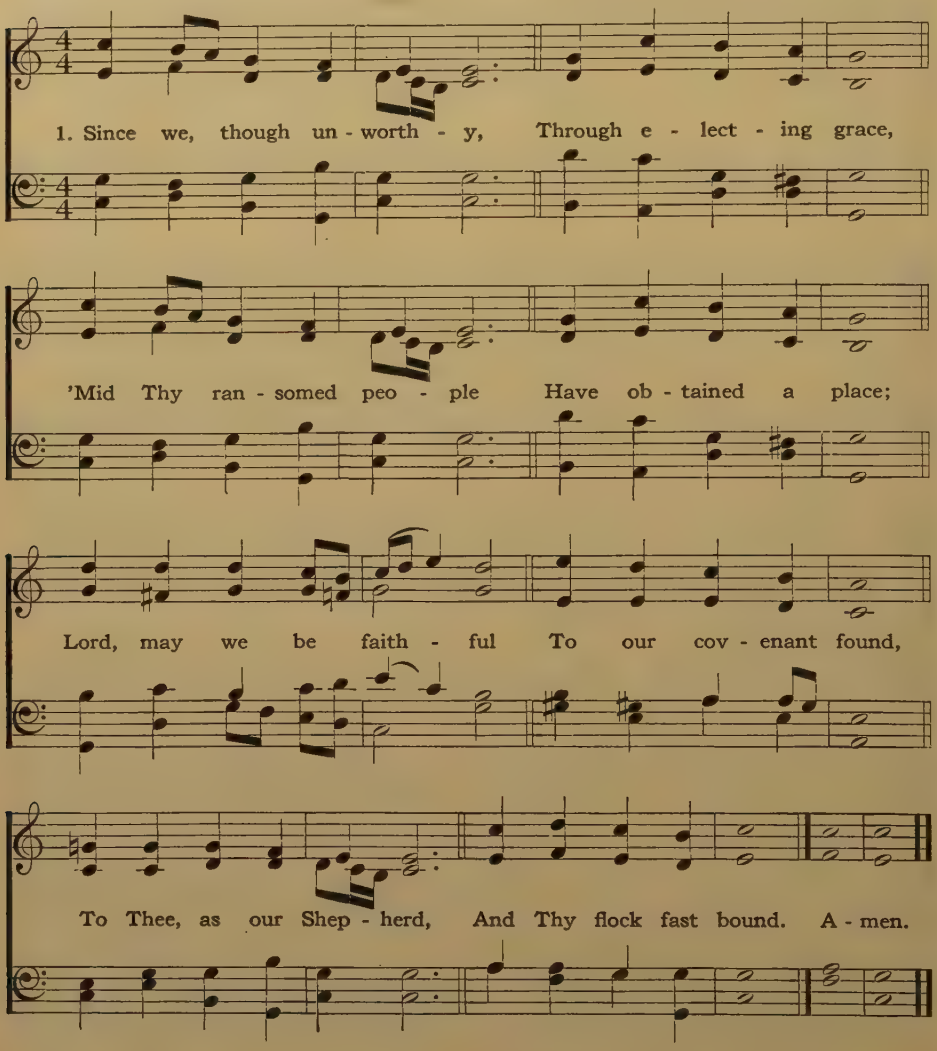
3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.—*Ref.*

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?—*Ref.*

Mrs. Frances J. Van Alstyne (Fanny J. Crosby), 1823–1915 (1868)

616 BERTHELSDORF 6.5.6.5. D. Trochaic (141, A)

Herrnhut MS. Choral Buch, 1735–1745


1. Since we, though un - worth - y, Through e - lect - ing grace,
'Mid Thy ran - somed peo - ple Have ob - tained a place;
Lord, may we be faith - ful To our cov - enant found,
To Thee, as our Shep - herd, And Thy flock fast bound. A - men.

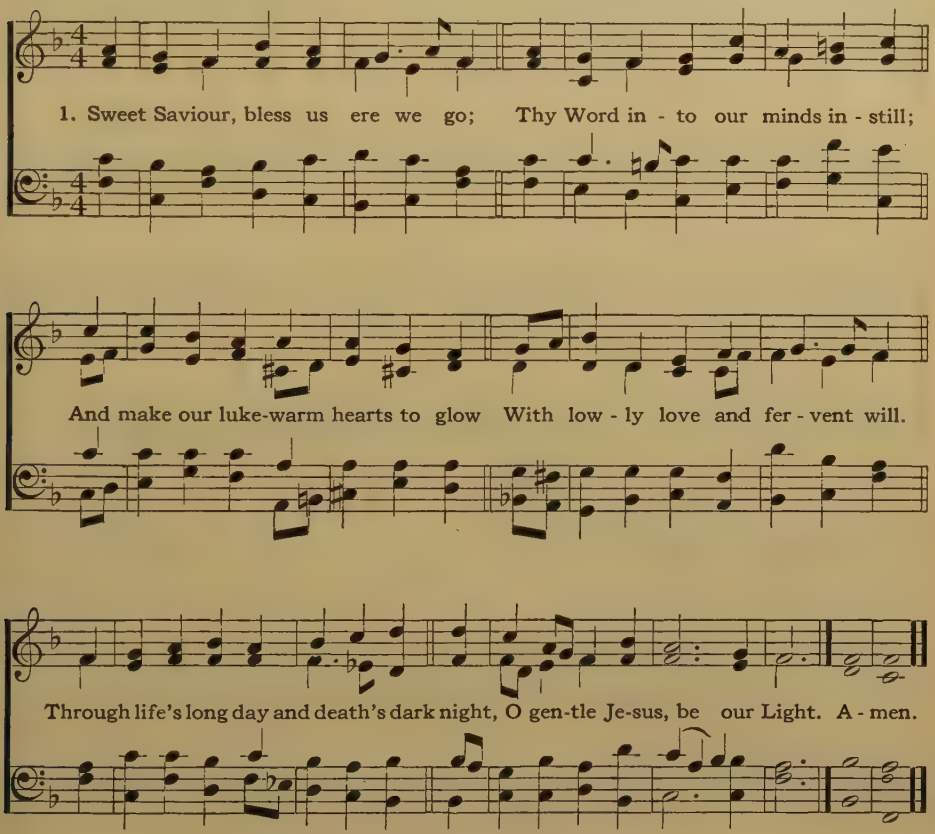
2 While we, deeply humbled,
Own we're oft to blame,
This abides our comfort,
Thou art still the same:
In Thee all the needy
Have a Friend most dear,
Whose love and forbearance
Unexampled are.

3 Hear the joint petition
We present to Thee,
Whose unbounded mercy
Is our only plea:
All that is displeasing
Unto Thee, forgive;
More to Thy Name's glory
May we henceforth live.

Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760–1835

617 ST. MATTHIAS 8.8.8.8.8.8.

William H. Monk, 1823–1889 (1861)


1. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go; Thy Word in - to our minds in - still;
And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night, O gen-tle Je-sus, be our Light. A - men.

2 The day is done, its hours have run;
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

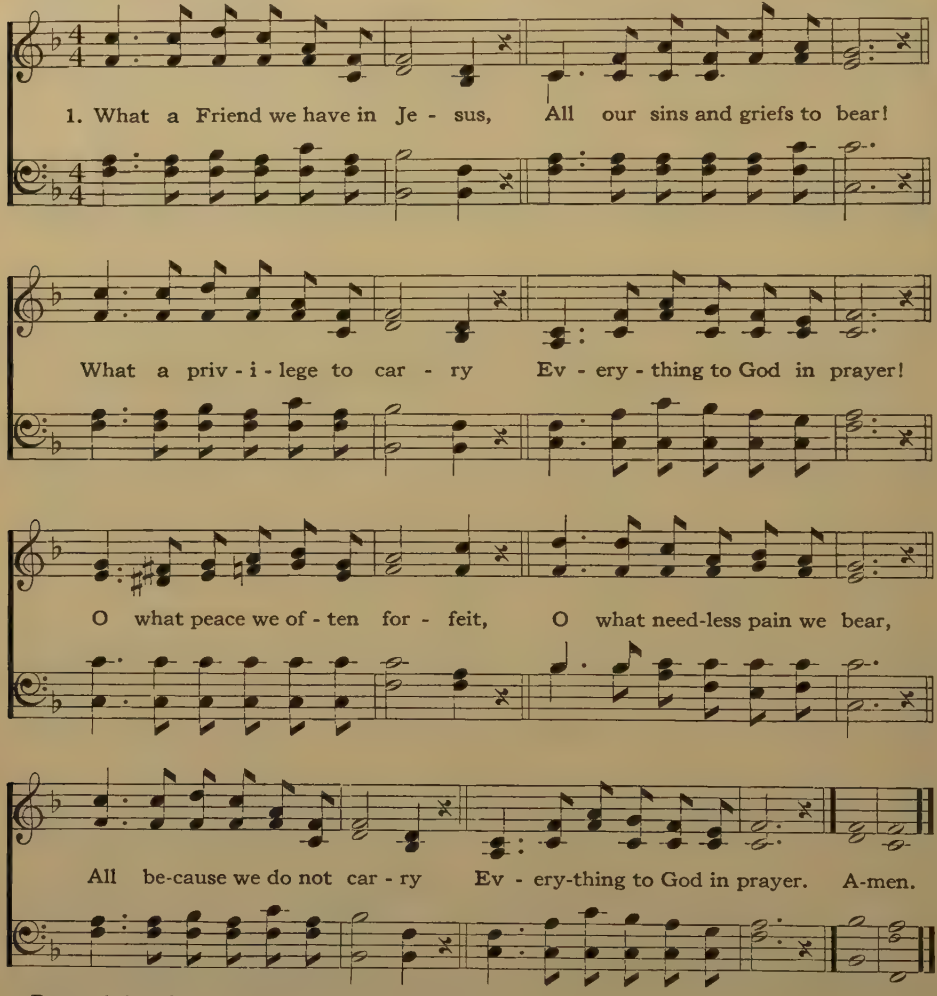
4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

The Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863 (1849)

618 FRIENDSHIP 8.7.8.7. D.

Charles Crozat Converse, 1834 —— (1868)


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer. A-men.

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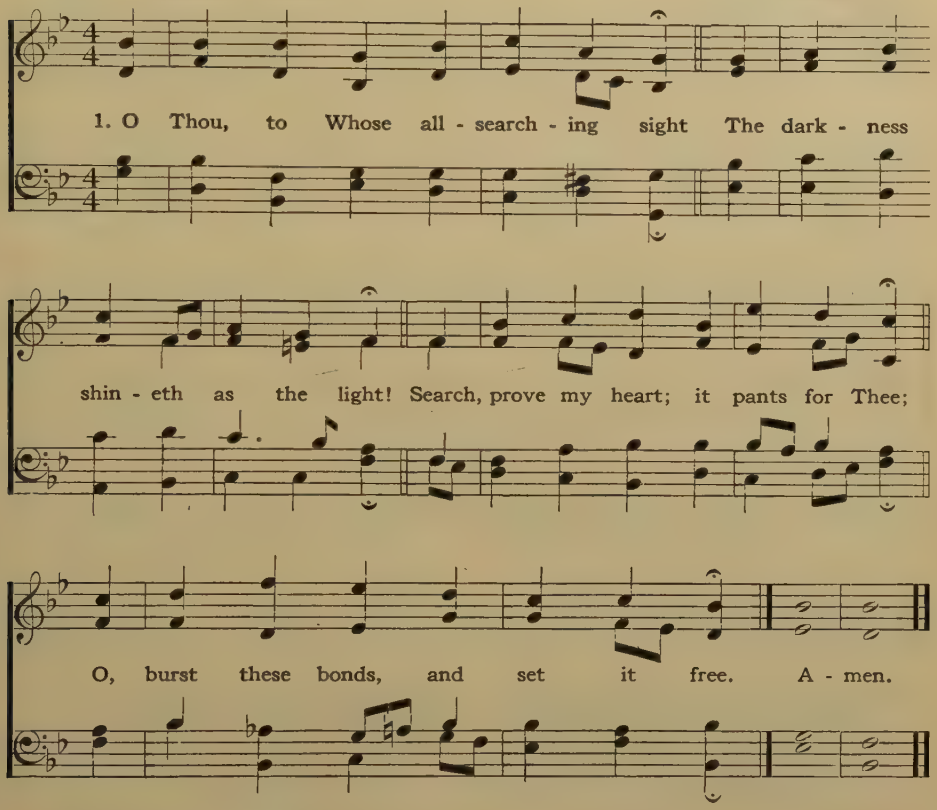
2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our Refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven, 1820–1886 (1855)

619 BRESLAU L. M.

German Melody, 1625


1. O Thou, to Whose all - search - ing sight The dark - ness
shin - eth as the light! Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee;
O, burst these bonds, and set it free. A - men.

2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross;
Nail my affections to the Cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

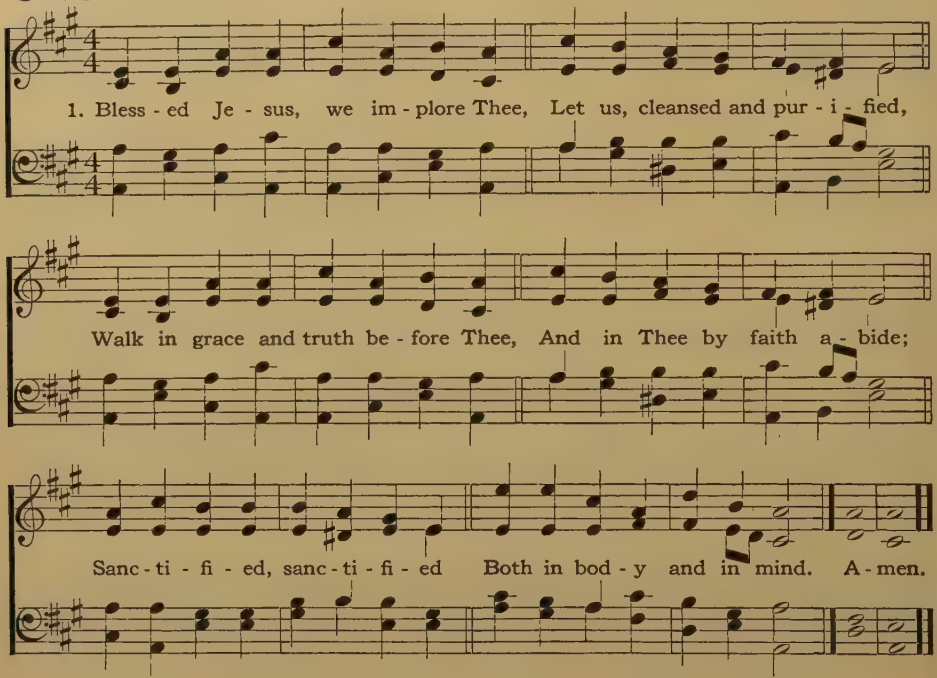
3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

4 Teach me where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, to follow Thee:
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

5 If rough and thorny be my way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

Count Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1721)
The Rev. John Wesley, tr., 1738

620 JUDGMENT 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. Trochaic (585, A) C. I. La Trobe, 1758–1836 (c. 1795)


1. Bless - ed Je - sus, we im - plore Thee, Let us, cleansed and pur - i - fied,
Walk in grace and truth be - fore Thee, And in Thee by faith a - bide;
Sanc - ti - fi - ed, sanc - ti - fi - ed Both in bod - y and in mind. A - men.

2 Unto us Thy Name's sweet savor
Be as ointment pouréd forth;
In Thine eyes may we find favor,
Though depraved and void of worth;
While Thy banner
Over us, is Love Divine.

3 Now the conflict is decided,
We count all things else but loss;
What with Thee our hearts divided
Now is nailéd to Thy Cross;
We will glory
In the Cross of Christ alone.

4 We will dwell on Calvary's mountain,
Where the flocks of Zion feed;
Oft resort unto the fountain,
Opened when the Lord did bleed;
Thence deriving
Grace, and life, and holiness.

The Rev. John Hartley, 1762–1811, and T. Lamb, 1758–1829

621 BADEA S. M. (582, T)

1 Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see their God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs;
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 The Lord, Who left the sky
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King,—

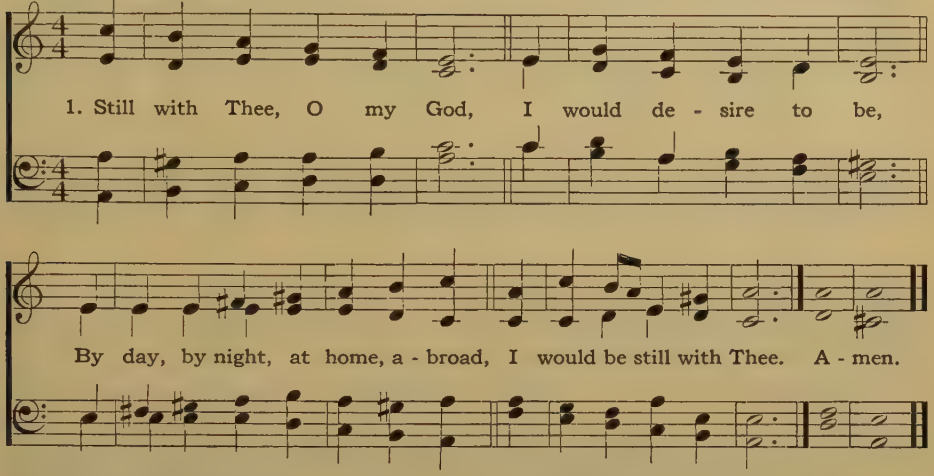
3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

The Rev. John Keble, 1792–1866 (1819, a)

622 ABER S. M. (582, S)

William H. Monk, 1823–1889 (1875)



2 With Thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

3 With Thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;
The setting as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find.

4 With Thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

5 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

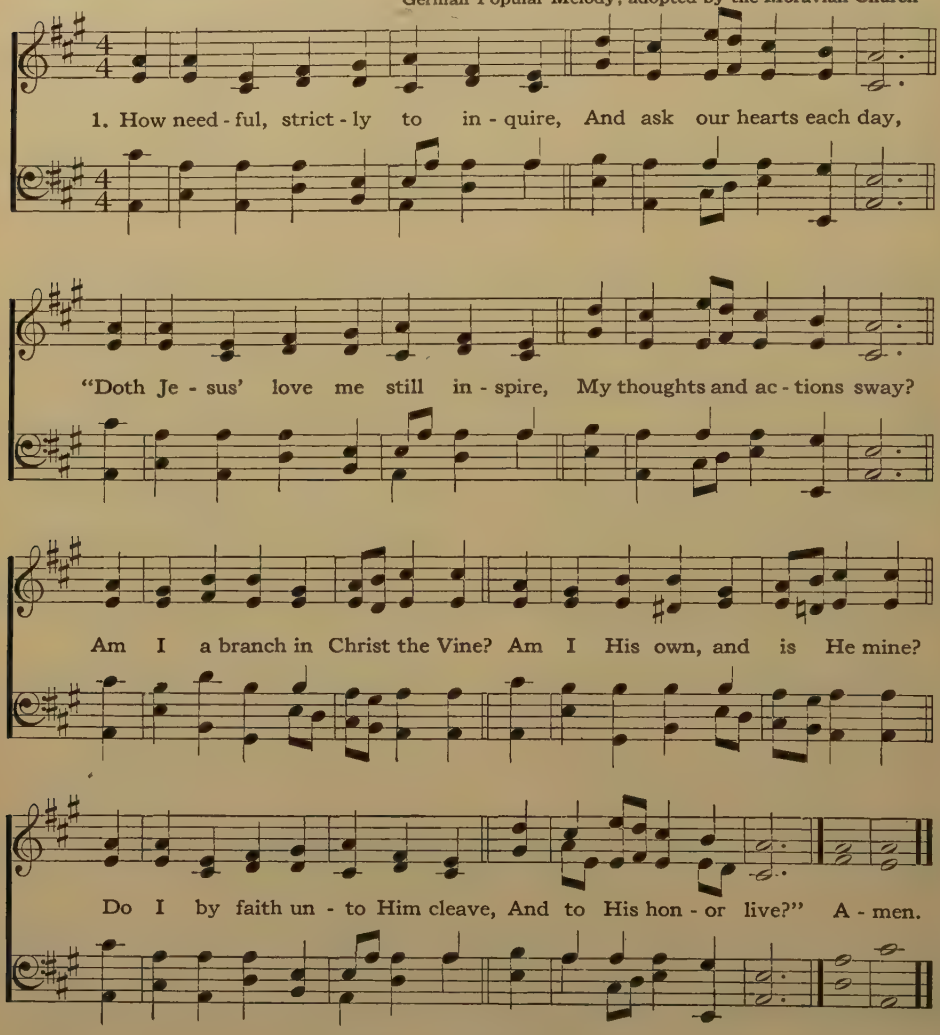
The Rev. James D. Burns, 1823–1864 (1857)

BADEA S. M. (582, T)

German Melody

623 WORSHIP 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6. Iambic (159, A)

German Popular Melody; adopted by the Moravian Church


1. How need - ful, strict - ly to in - quire, And ask our hearts each day,
"Doth Je - sus' love me still in - spire, My thoughts and ac - tions sway?
Am I a branch in Christ the Vine? Am I His own, and is He mine?
Do I by faith un - to Him cleave, And to His hon - or live?" A - men.

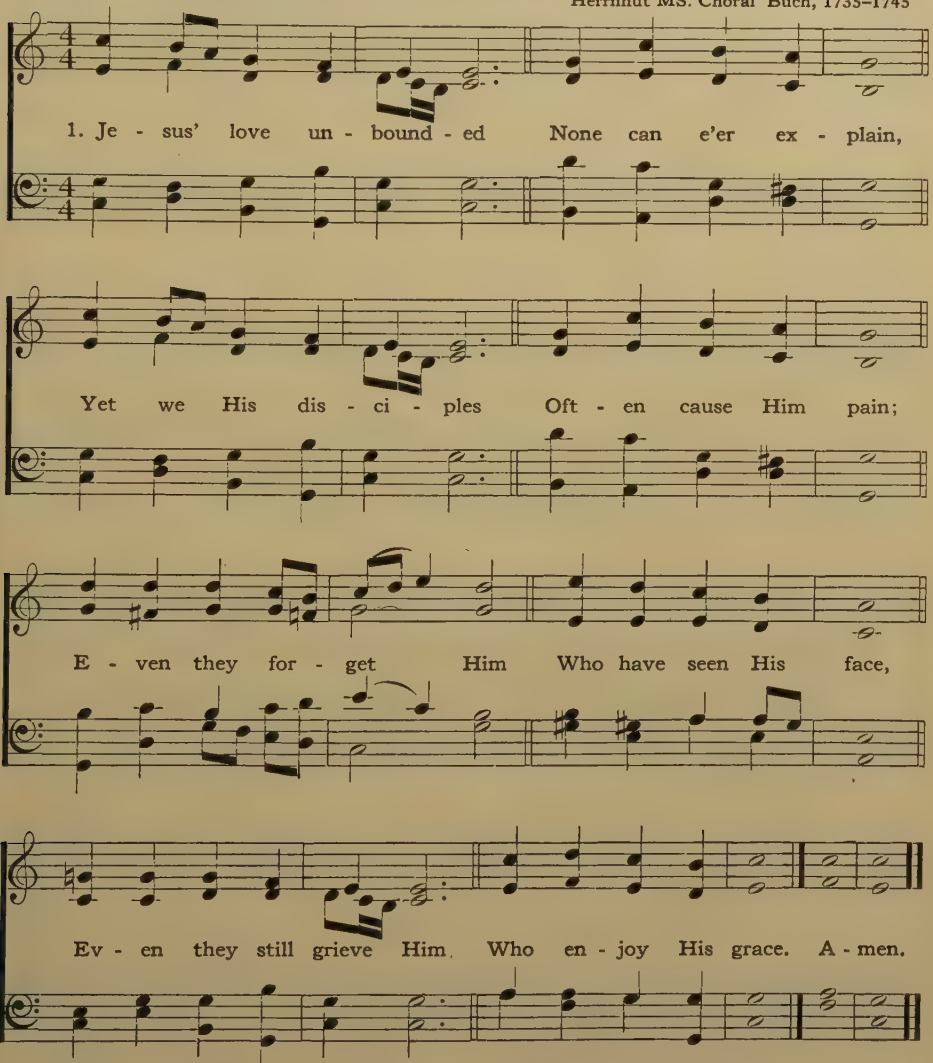
See also, Tune MAJESTY, No. 795

2 The Spirit's witness, full and clear,
Will state the real case,
And either draw a contrite tear,
Or thanks unfeignéd raise;
Hence will the consequence ensue,
That the full purpose we renew,
To run in faith the appointed race,
Supported by His grace.

Bishop Samuel T. Benade, 1746–1830 (c. 1800)

624 BERTHELSDORF 6.5.6.5. D. Trochaic (141, A)

Herrnhut MS. Choral Buch, 1735–1745


1. Je - sus' love un - bound - ed None can e'er ex - plain,
Yet we His dis - ci - ples Oft - en cause Him pain;
E - ven they for - get Him Who have seen His face,
Ev - en they still grieve Him, Who en - joy His grace. A - men.

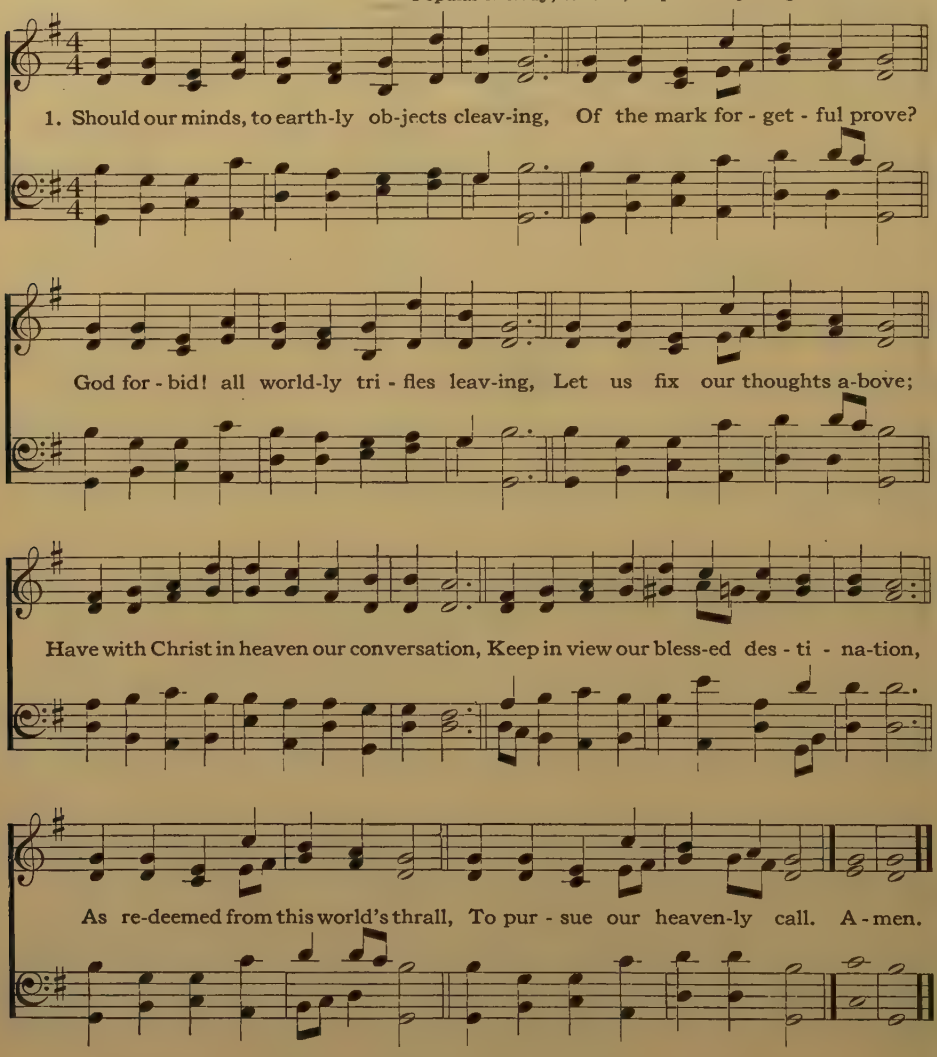
2 While we Thy past dealings
Gratefully review,
We're assured, Thy mercies
Are each morning new;
Pardon our transgressions,
Hear our earnest cry;
Us in soul and body
Heal and sanctify.

3 All our days, O Jesus,
Hallow unto Thee;
May our conversation
To Thy honor be;
Let us all experience,
To the end of days,
Thy abiding presence
'Midst Thy chosen race.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760
Tr. 1746 M., Recast 1788 M.

625 COVENANT 10.7.10.7.10.10.7.7. Trochaic (185, A)

Popular Melody, c. 1740; improved by Gregor and others

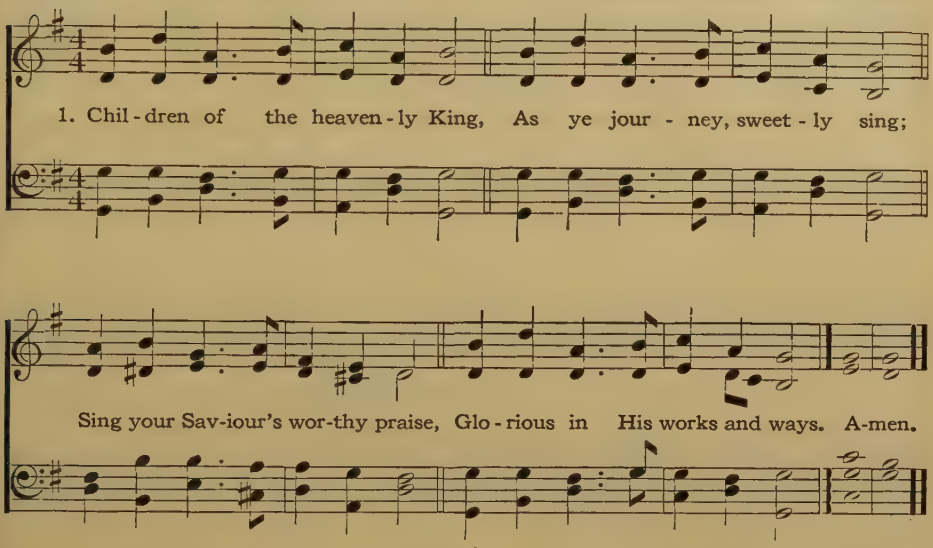

1. Should our minds, to earth-ly ob-jects cleav-ing, Of the mark for - get - ful prove?
God for - bid! all world-ly tri - fles leav-ing, Let us fix our thoughts a-bove;
Have with Christ in heaven our conversation, Keep in view our bless-ed des - ti - na-tion,
As re-deemed from this world's thrall, To pur - sue our heaven-ly call. A - men.

2 Let us watch and pray, and never slumber,
Lest the foe approach unseen;
Cast away whate'er would us encumber,
Fear to touch the thing unclean;
Lest, escapéd from the world's pollution,
We again give way to sin's delusion:
Ah, 't would cause us pungent pain,
Christ to crucify again.

Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760–1835, a.

626 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7. (11, T)

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1757–1831 (1790)


1. Chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
Sing your Sav-iour's wor-thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways. A-men.

2 We are traveling home to God
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718–1755 (1742)

627 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7-7.7. (11, T)

1 Mighty God, we humbly pray,
Let Thy power so bear the sway,
That in all things we may show
That we in Thy likeness grow.

2 Grant that all of us may prove
By obedience, faith, and love,
That our hearts to Thee are given,
That our treasure is in heaven.

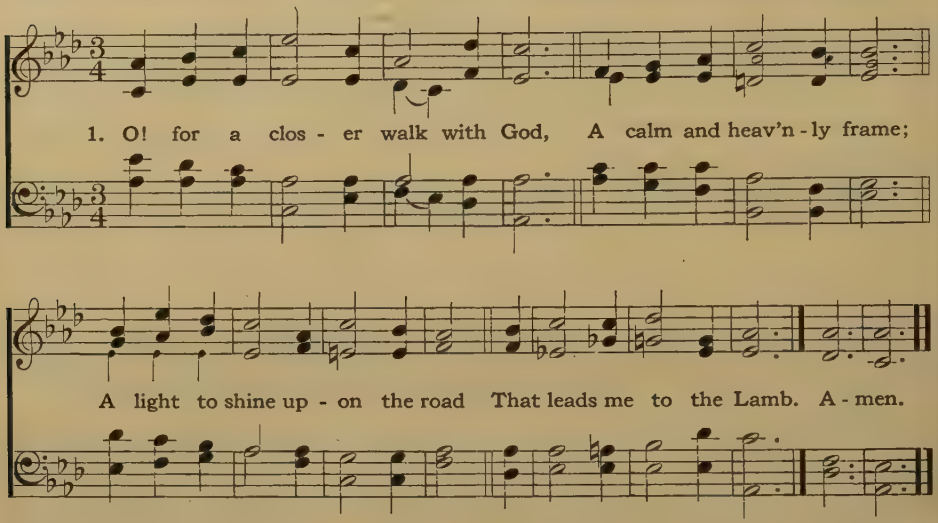
3 May it in our walk be seen,
That we have with Jesus been,
That as King o'er us He reigns,
And unrivalled sway maintains.

4 Then shall we in every state,
Soul and body dedicate
Unto Him Who for us died,
Till with Him we're glorified.

1. Veni Redemptor Gentium, No. 5, Ambrose, 374
2-4. Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1741)
1. J. C. Jacobi, 1722, a; 2-4, W. Horne, (1754) a

628 BEATITUDO C. M.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1875)



2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet Messenger of rest; [mourn,
I hate the sins that made Thee
And drove Thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

The Rev. Wm. Cowper, 1731–1800 (1772)

629 BEATITUDO C.M.

1 O! for a principle within
Of jealous, godly fear!
O! for a tender dread of sin
A pain to feel it near!

2 That I from Thee no more may part,
No more Thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the loving heart,
The tender conscience give.

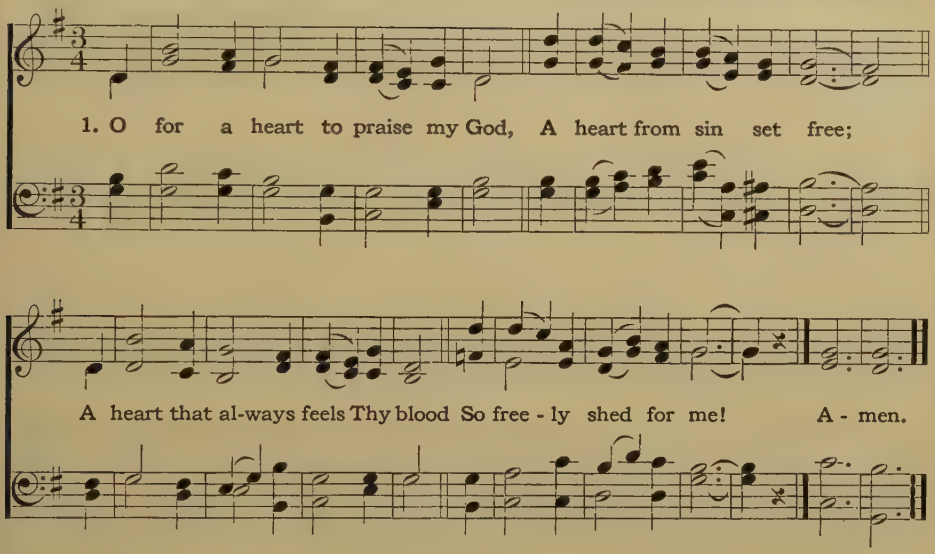
3 If to the right or left I stray,
That moment, Lord, reprove;
Nor let me wander far away,
Nor ever grieve Thy love.

4 O! may the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul;
And drive me to the blood again,
Which makes the wounded whole.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

630 BELMONT C. M.

Arr. from William Gardiner, 1770–1863 (1812)



2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither death nor life can part
From Him that dwells within.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And filled with love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1742, a.)

631 BELMONT C. M.

1 O! that the Lord would guide my
To keep His statutes still! [ways,
O! that my God would grant me
To know and do His will! [grace

2 O! send Thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart!
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

3 From vanity turn off my eyes;
Let no corrupt design,
Nor covetous desires arise
Within this soul of mine.

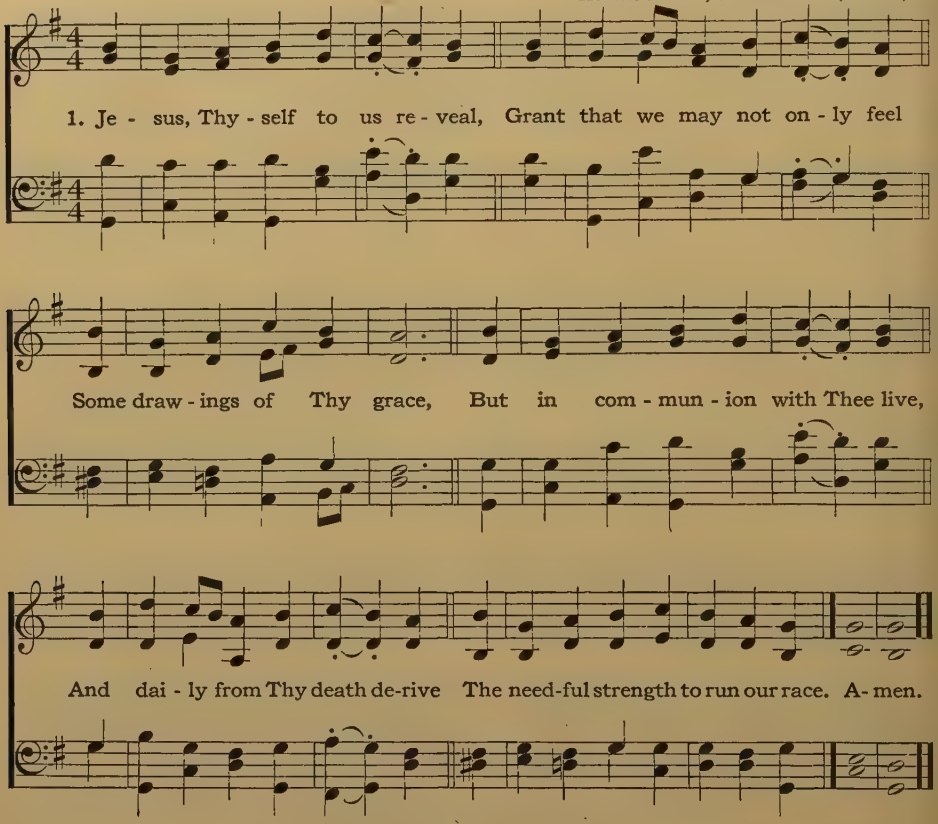
4 Order my footsteps by Thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

5 Make me to walk in Thy commands,
'T is a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands
Offend against my God.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

632 INNSBRUCK 8.8.6.8.8.8. or 7.7.6.7.7.8. Iambic (79, A)

Heinrich Isaak, c. 1450–1519 (c. 1490)


1. Je - sus, Thy - self to us re - veal, Grant that we may not on - ly feel
Some draw - ings of Thy grace, But in com - mun - ion with Thee live,
And dai - ly from Thy death de-rive The need-ful strength to run our race. A- men.

2 O, let us think Thee always near,
As is the light that shines so clear,
Or as the air we breathe;
In all our thoughts, our words and ways,
Thus may our lives show forth Thy praise,
Our hearts be freed from things beneath.

3 Jesus, Thou fain wouldst have us be
In all things more conformed to Thee;
We're filled with conscious shame,
And thank Thee for Thy care and love;
Thy patience, which we richly prove,
Our heart-felt gratitude doth claim.

Bishop Johannes de Watteville, 1718–1788 (1742) tr., M.

633 MORE HOLINESS 6.5.6.5. D.

P. P. Bliss, 1838–1876

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in;
More pa - tience in suff - ering, More sor - row for sin;
More faith in my Sav - iour, More sense of His care;
More joy in His ser - vice, More pur - pose in prayer. A - men.

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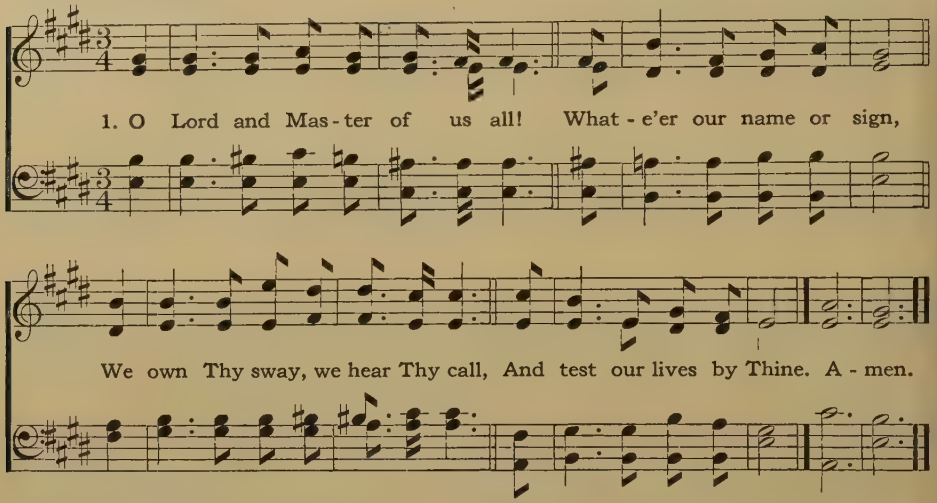
2 More gratitude give me,
More trust in the Lord;
More pride in His glory,
More hope in His word;
More tears for His sorrows,
More pain at His grief;
More meekness in trial,
More praise for relief.

3 More purity give me,
More strength to o'ercome;
More freedom from earth-stains,
More longings for home;
More fit for the kingdom,
More used would I be;
More blesséd and holy,
More, Saviour, like Thee.

P. P. Bliss, 1838–1876

634 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1814–1865 (1856)



2 Thou judgest us: Thy purity
Doth all our lusts condemn;
The love that draws us nearer Thee
Is hot with wrath to them.

3 Our thoughts lie open to Thy sight;
And naked to Thy glance,
Our secret sins are in the light
Of Thy pure countenance.

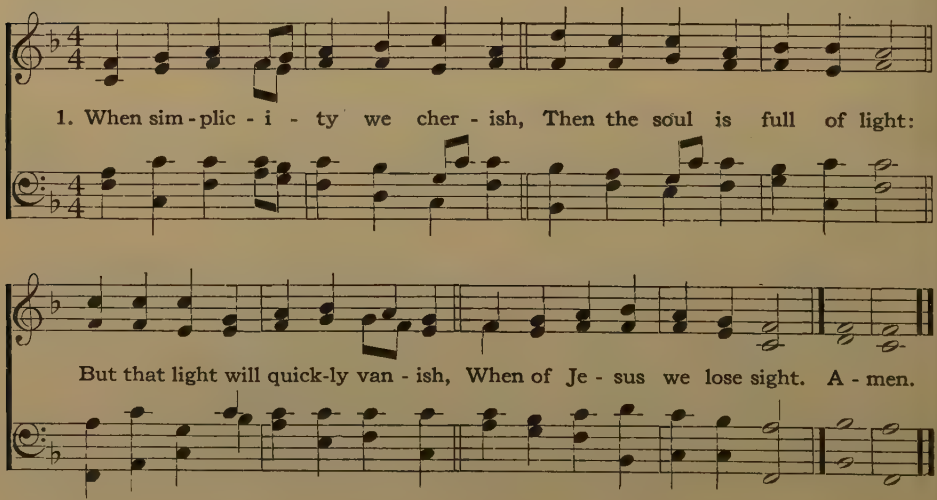
4 Yet, weak and blinded though we be,
Thou dost our service own;
We bring our varying gifts to Thee,
And Thou rejectest none.

5 O Lord and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

J. G. Whittier, 1807–1892

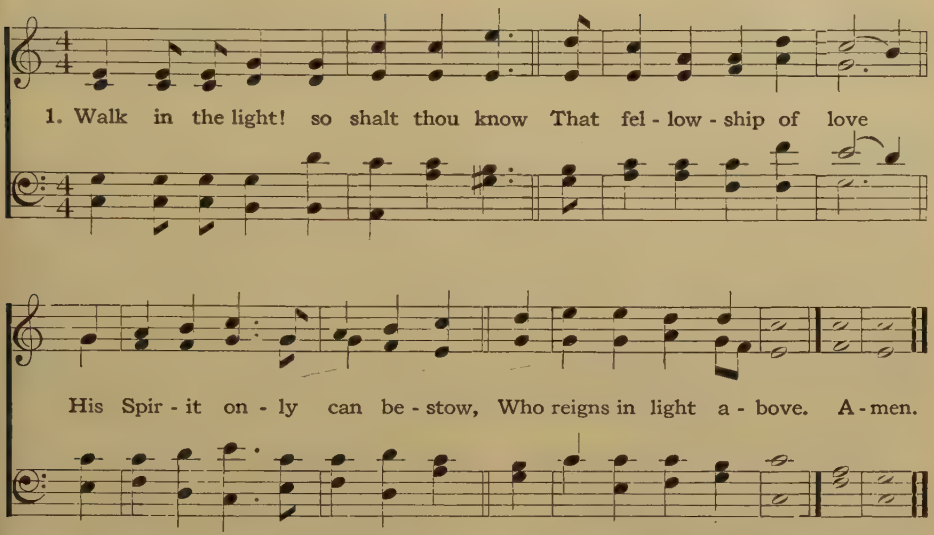
BATTY 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, A)

Moravian, c. 1735


1. When sim-plic-i-ty we cher-ish, Then the soul is full of light:
But that light will quick-ly van-ish, When of Je-sus we lose sight. A-men.

635 NATIVITY C. M.

Henry Lahee, 1826–1912 (1855)



2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In Whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone,
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is Light.

Bernard Barton, 1784–1849 (1820)

636 BATTY 8.7.8.7. (16, A)

1 When simplicity we cherish,
Then the soul is full of light;
But that light will quickly vanish,
When of Jesus we lose sight.

2 He who naught but Christ desireth,
He whom nothing else can cheer,
But the joy which He inspireth,
Lending to His voice an ear;

3 Who sincerely loveth Jesus,
And upon His grace depends;
Who but willeth what Him pleases,
Simply following His commands;

4 Who to Jesus humbly cleaveth,
Pays obedience to His Word,
Yea, in closest union liveth [Lord;
With our Saviour, Head, and

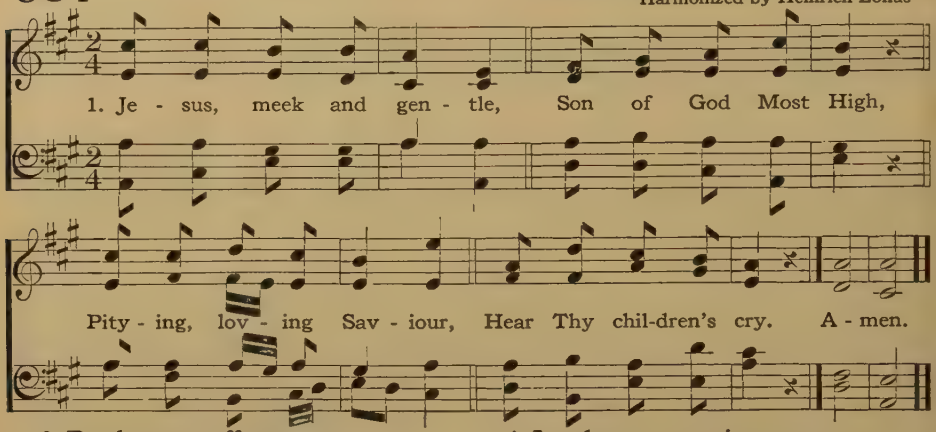
5 Who in Jesus Christ abideth,
And, from self-dependence free,
In naught else but Him confideth;
Walks in true simplicity.

6 He who is by Christ directed,
Trusting the Good Shepherd's care,
From all harm will be protected,
And no danger needs to fear.

Bishop Augustus G. Spangenberg, 1704–1792 (1740) tr., 1746 M.

637 ABEND 6.5.6.5. Trochaic (141, C)

Melody by Johann C. H. Rinck, 1770–1846
Harmonized by Heinrich Lonas



2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

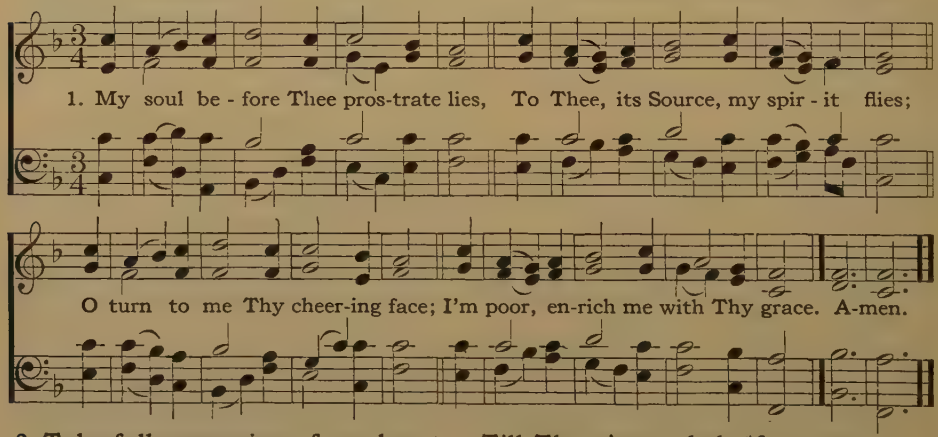
4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

The Rev. George Rundle Prynne, 1818–1903 (1856)

638 CONTRITION L. M. (22, U)

Christian Knorr von Rosenroth, 1636–1689


1. My soul be - fore Thee pros-trate lies, To Thee, its Source, my spir - it flies;
O turn to me Thy cheer-ing face; I'm poor, en-rich me with Thy grace. A-men.

2 Take full possession of my heart,
To me Thy lowly mind impart;
Break nature's bonds, and let me see,
He whom Thou free'st, indeed is free.

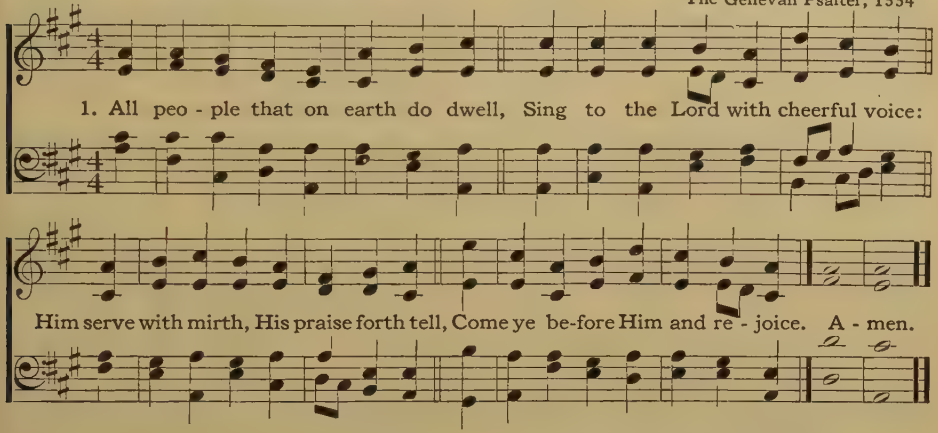
3 Still will I wait, O Lord, on Thee,
Till in Thy light the light I see;
Till Thou in my behalf appear,
To banish every doubt and fear.

4 Then e'en in storms I Thee shall [know,
My sure Support and Refuge too;
In every trial I shall prove,
Assuredly, that God is love.

Chr. F. Richter, M.D., 1676–1711; The Rev. J. Wesley, tr., 1703–1791

639 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M. (22, E)

? Claude Goudimel, d 1572
The Genevan Psalter, 1554


1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re - joice. A - men.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

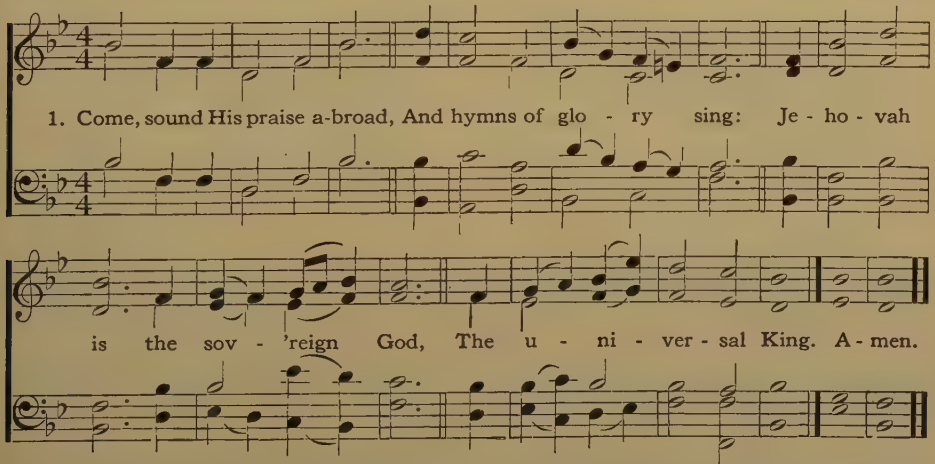
3 O, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His Name al-
For it is seemly so to do. [ways,

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

The Rev. William Kethe, —— 1593 (c. 1562)

640 SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, 1735–1800 (c. 1770)



2 He formed the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

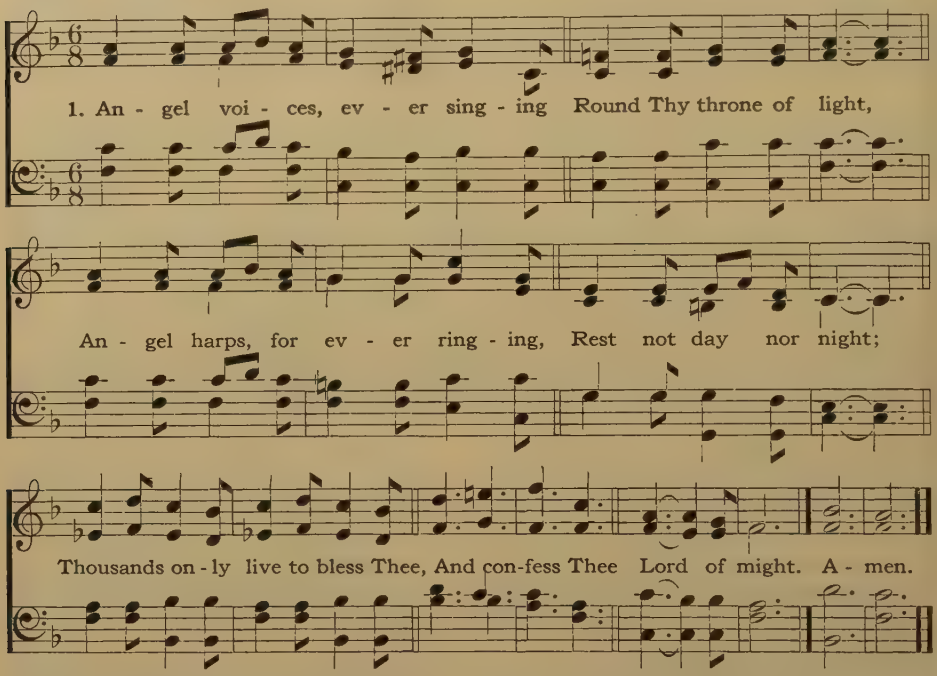
3 Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His work, and not our own;
He formed us by His Word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1719)

641 ANGEL VOICES 8.5.8.5.8.4.3.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1872)


1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con-fess Thee Lord of might. A - men.

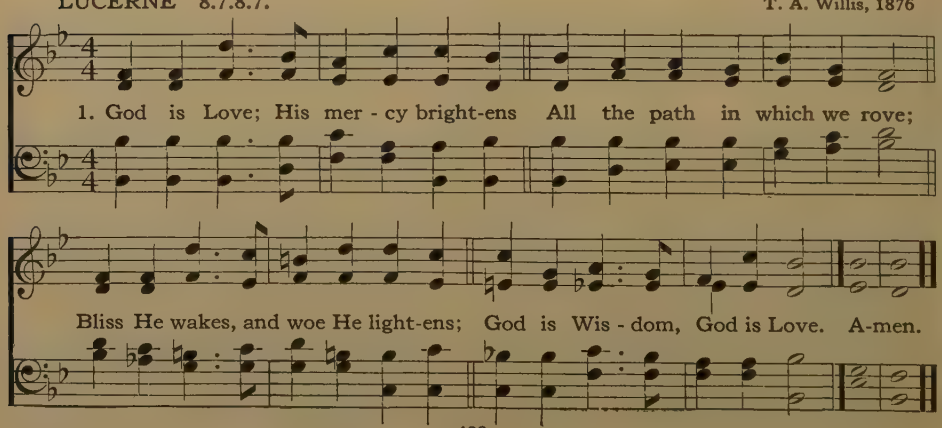
2 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest Melody.

3 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blesséd Trinity;
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

The Rev. Francis Pott, 1832–1909 (1861)

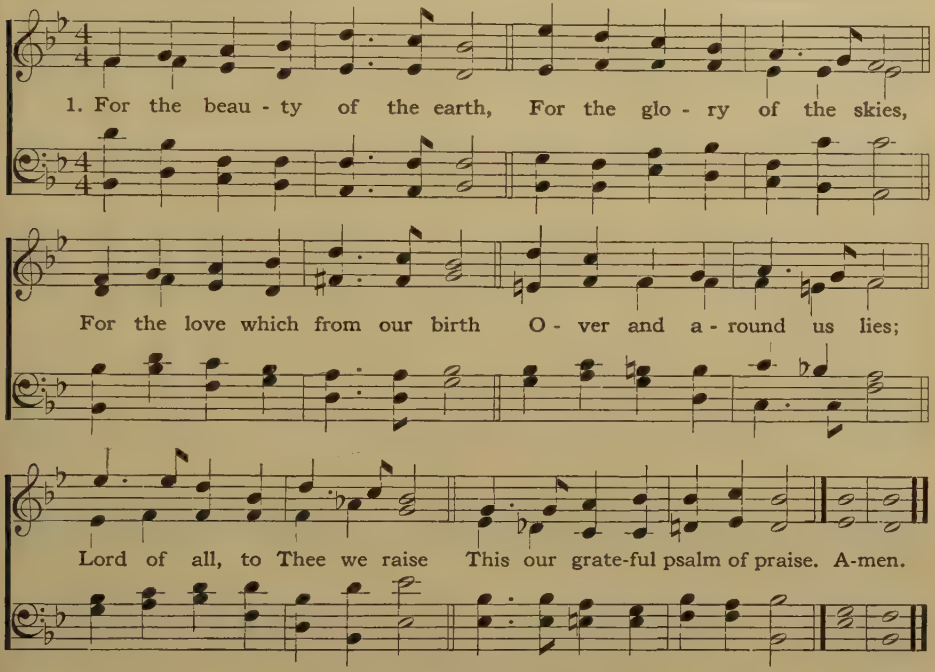
LUCERNE 8.7.8.7.

T. A. Willis, 1876


1. God is Love; His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens; God is Wis - dom, God is Love. A-men.

642 ST. ATHANASIUS 7.7.7.7.7.7.

E. J. Hopkins, 1818–1901


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate-ful psalm of praise. A-men.

See also, Tune DIX, (581, H) No. 646

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night;
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child;
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

4 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifts her holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

Folliott Sandford Pierpoint, 1835 —— (1864)

643 LUCERNE 8.7.8.7.

1 God is Love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens;
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

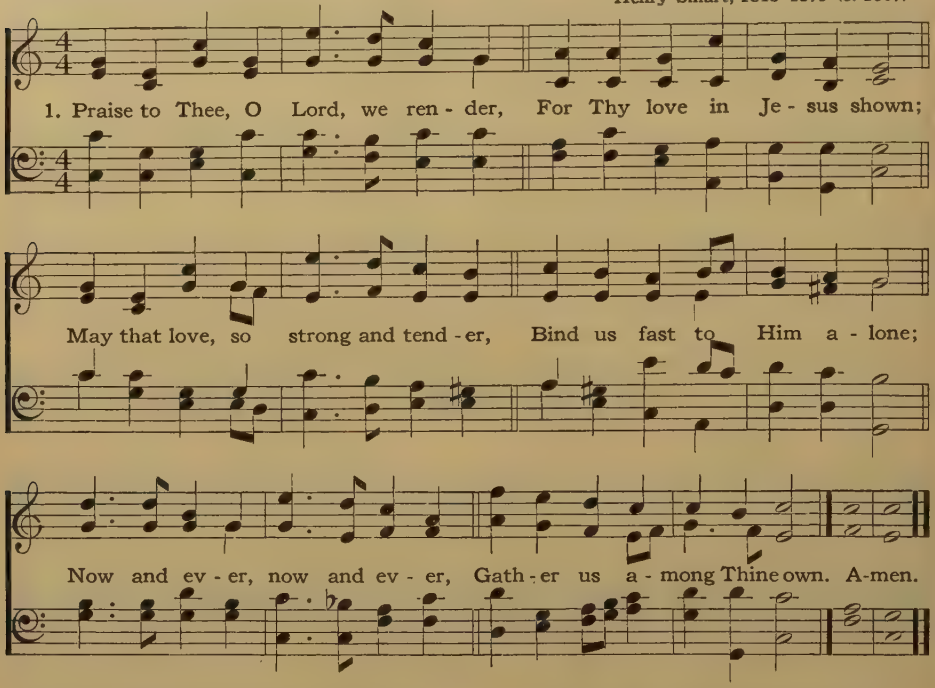
3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth;
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

Sir John Bowring, 1792–1872 (1825)

644 REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. Trochaic (585, D)

Henry Smart, 1813–1879 (c. 1867)


1. Praise to Thee, O Lord, we ren - der, For Thy love in Je - sus shown;
May that love, so strong and tend - er, Bind us fast to Him a - lone;
Now and ev - er, now and ev - er, Gath - er us a - mong Thine own. A-men.

2 By Thy Spirit's power renewing,
May our hearts be purified;
And our wills to Thine subduing,
May His grace control and guide;
Now and ever,
In our hearts may He abide.

3 Visit us with Thy salvation,
Guard us by Thy power divine,
Make our house Thy habitation,
Make each heart Thy peaceful [shrine;
Now and ever,
Make us, Lord, and keep us Thine.

Anon.

645 REGENT SQUARE (585, D)

1 Glory be to God, the Father!
Glory be to God, the Son!
Glory be to God, the Spirit!—
Great Jehovah, Three in one!
Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run!

2 Glory be to Him Who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain!
Glory be to Him Who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign!
Glory, glory,
To the Lamb That once was slain!

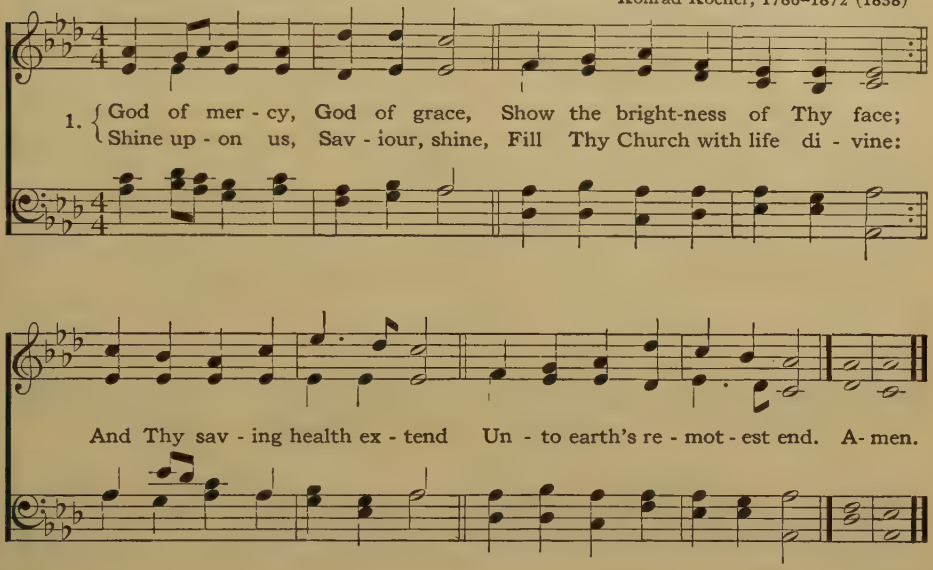
3 Glory to the King of angels!
Glory to the Church's King!
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth! your praises bring;
Glory, glory,
To the King of glory bring!

4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings;
Honor, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings;
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings!

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889

646 DIX (ORISONS) 7.7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, H)

Konrad Kocher, 1786–1872 (1838)


1. God of mer - cy, God of grace, Show the bright-ness of Thy face;
Shine up - on us, Sav - iour, shine, Fill Thy Church with life di - vine:
And Thy sav - ing health ex - tend Un - to earth's re - mot - est end. A- men.

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour-King;
At Thy feet their tributes pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord:
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessings give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below and all above,
One in joy and light and love.

The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847

647 DIX (581, H)

1 Lord of mercy and of might,
God and Father of us all,
Lord of day, and Lord of night,
Listen to our solemn call;
Listen, while to Thee we raise
Songs of prayer and songs of praise.

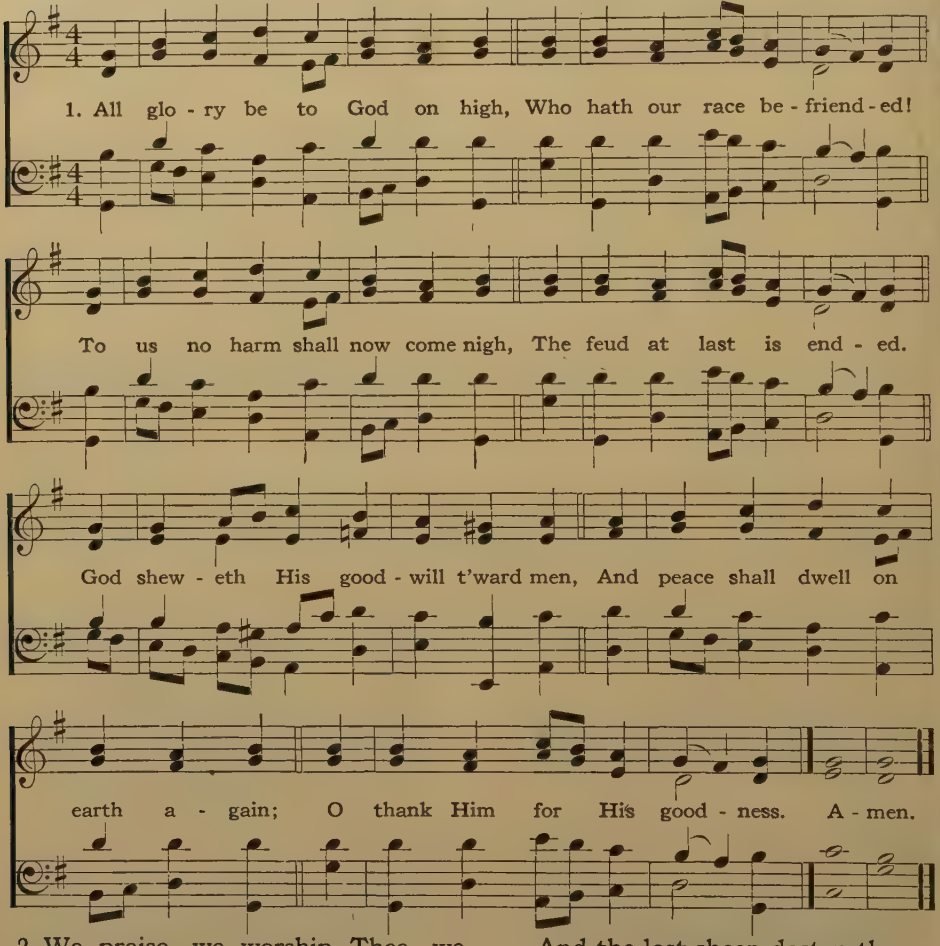
2 Shed within our hearts, oh, shed
Thine own Spirit's living flame—
Love for all whom Thou hast made,
Love for all who love Thy Name;
Young and old together bless,
Clothe our souls with righteousness.

3 Father, give to us Thy peace;
May our life on earth be blest;
When our trials here shall cease,
May we enter into rest,—
Rest within our home above,
Thee to praise, and Thee to love.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783–1826

648 DECIUS (ELBERFELD) 8.7.8.7.8.8.7. Iambic (132, A)

Valentin Schumann's Leipziger Gesangbuch, 1538


1. All glo - ry be to God on high, Who hath our race be - friend - ed!
To us no harm shall now come nigh, The feud at last is end - ed.
God shew - eth His good - will t'ward men, And peace shall dwell on
earth a - gain; O thank Him for His good - ness. A - men.

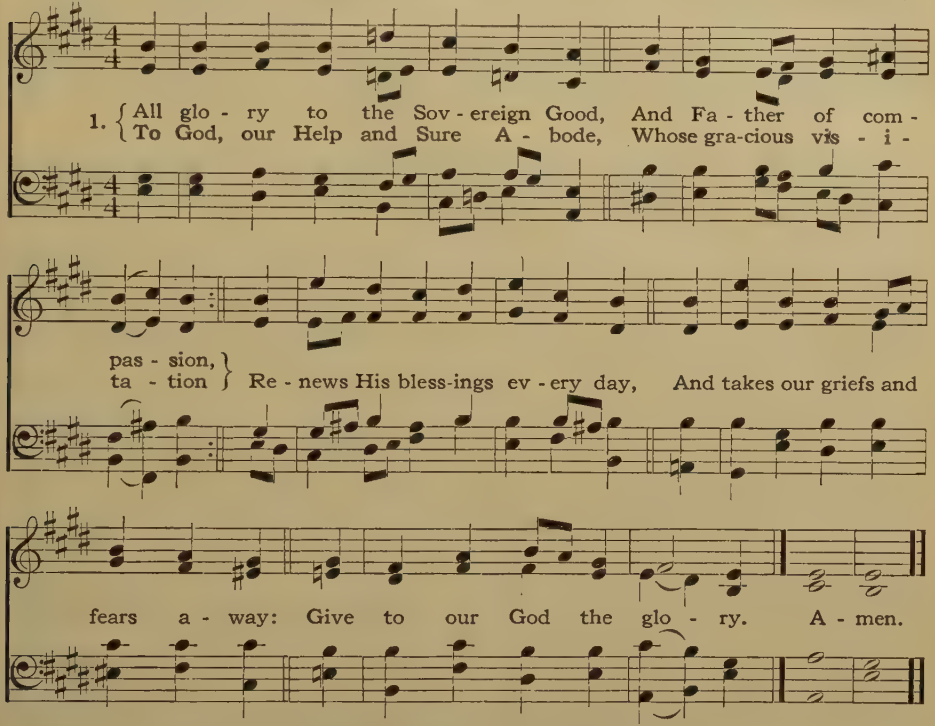
2 We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks for ever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just
And wise, and changes never;
Thy boundless power o'er all things reigns,
Done is whate'er Thy Will ordains;
Well for us that Thou rulest.

3 O Jesus Christ, our God and Lord,
Son of Thy Heavenly Father,
O Thou Who hast our peace restored
And the lost sheep dost gather,
Thou Lamb once slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers Thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

4 O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
And let Thy power availing
Avert our woes and calm our dread;
For us the Saviour's blood was shed,
We trust in Thee to save us!

Nicolas Decius, 1519–1541
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878; sl. alt.

649 SPERATUS 8.7.8.7.8.8.7. Iambic (132, D) Paul Speratus, 1484–1551 (1523)


1. All glo - ry to the Sov - ereign Good, And Fa - ther of com -
To God, our Help and Sure A - bode, Whose gra-cious vis - i -
pas - sion,
ta - tion Re - news His bless-ings ev - ery day, And takes our griefs and
fears a - way: Give to our God the glo - ry. A - men.

2 In my distress I raised with faith
To God my supplication;
My Saviour rescued me from death
And gave me consolation;
This makes me with both heart and voice
Before the God of grace rejoice:
Give to our God the glory.

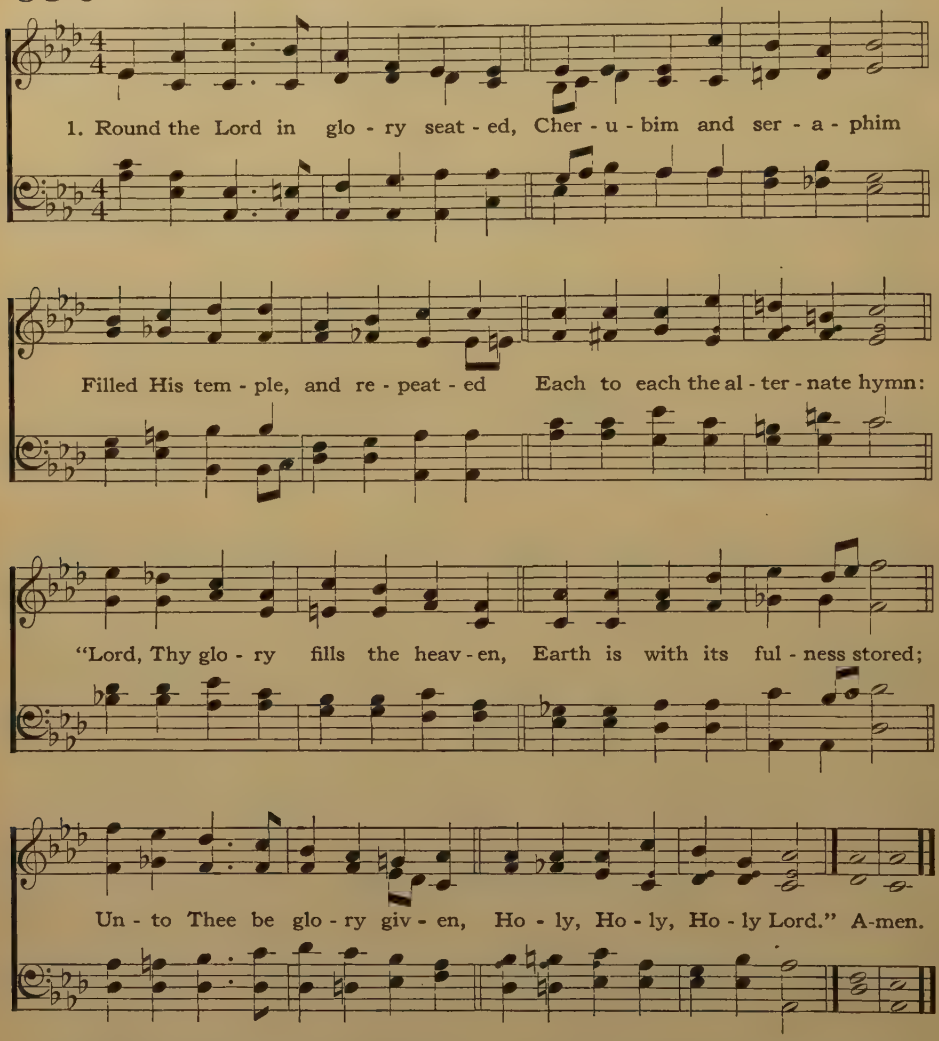
3 Ye who profess His sacred Name,
Give to our God the glory;
Ye who His power know and proclaim,
Give to our God the glory;
Rejoice, from all vain idols freed,
The Lord is God, is God indeed:
Give to our God the glory.

4 Now then before His face appear,
With praises and thanksgiving;
With awe His holy Name revere,
And join with all the living
To extol the wonders He hath wrought,
His mighty deeds, surpassing thought:
Give to our God the glory.

J. J. Schuetz, 1640–1690; J. Chr. Jacobi, tr., 1700

650 SANCTUARY 8.7.8.7. D.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1871)


1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each the al - ter - nate hymn:
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord." A-men.

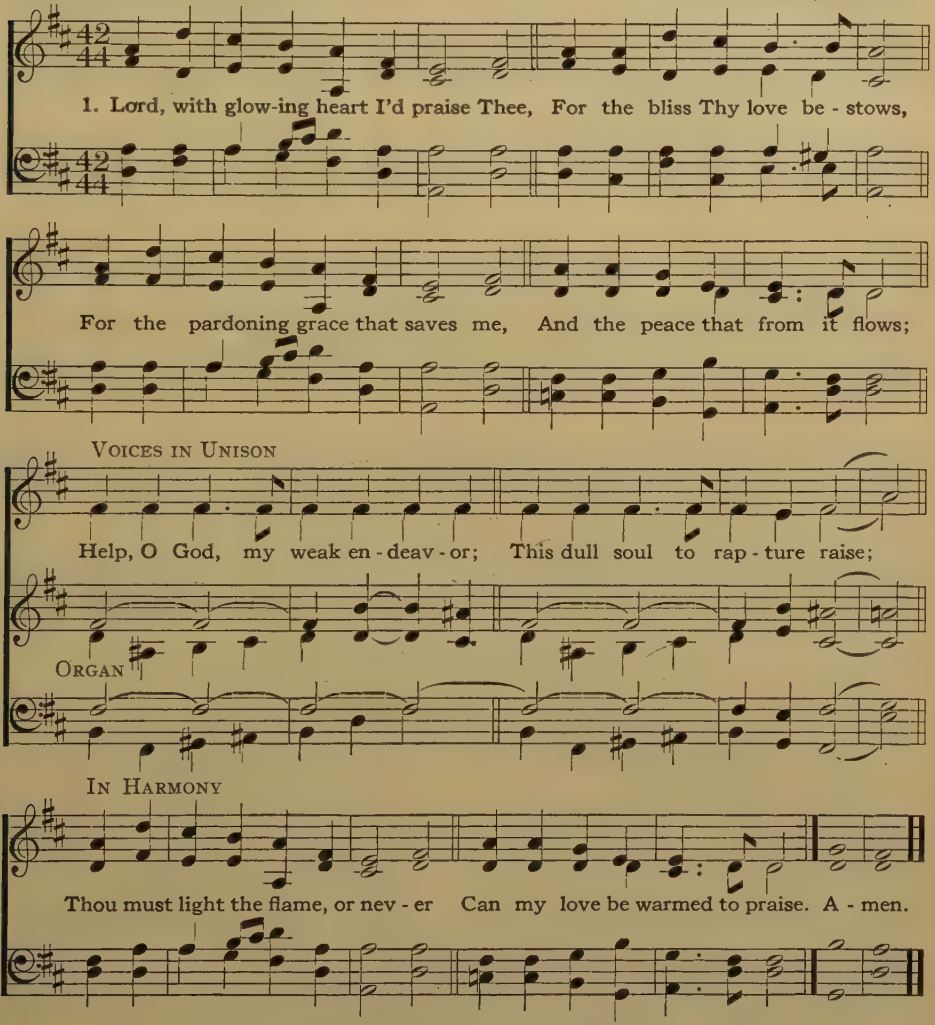
2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High."
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
We adopt Thine angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1776–1848 (1837)

651 ST. CHAD 8.7.8.7. D.

Richard Redhead, 1820–1901


1. Lord, with glow-ing heart I'd praise Thee, For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows;
Voices in Unison
Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap - ture raise;
Organ
In Harmony
Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise. A - men.

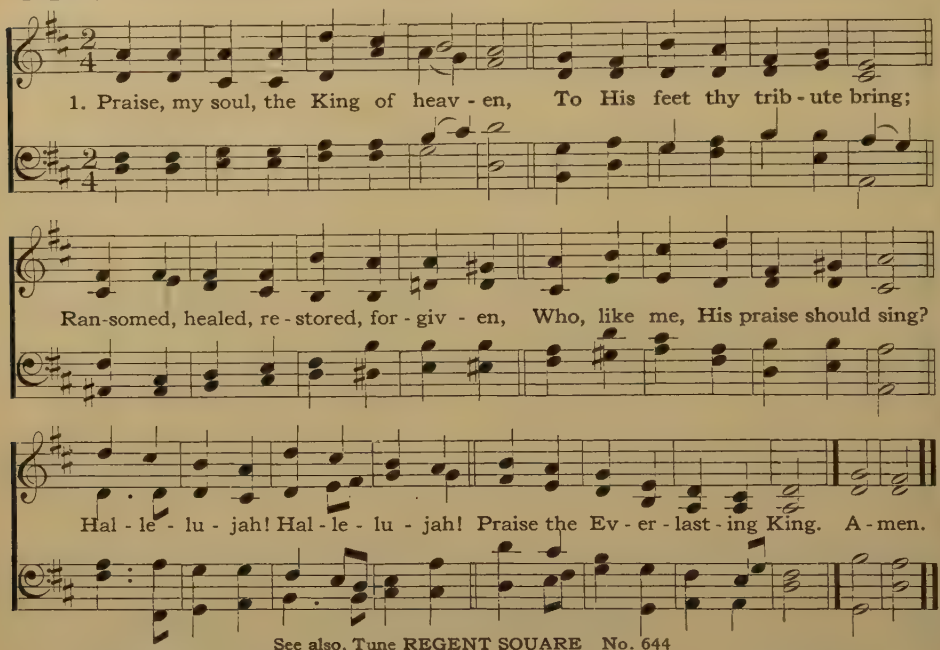
See also, Tune SANCTUARY, No. 650

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretchéd wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him, Who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained Cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express;
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless.
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise,
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Francis Scott Key, 1779–1843 (1857)

652 PRAISE, MY SOUL 8.7.8.7.8.7. Sir John Goss, 1800–1880 (1869)


1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To His feet thy trib - ute bring;
Ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Who, like me, His praise should sing?
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King. A - men.

See also, Tune REGENT SQUARE No. 644

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Widely as His mercy goes.

4 Angels in the height adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise with us the God of grace.

The Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1793–1847 (1834) a.

653 ST. THOMAS S. M. (582, P)

1 O bless the Lord, my soul!
His grace to thee proclaim!
And all that is within me join
To bless His holy Name.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul!
His mercies bear in mind!
Forget not all His benefits!
The Lord to thee is kind.

3 He will not always chide;
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.

4 He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

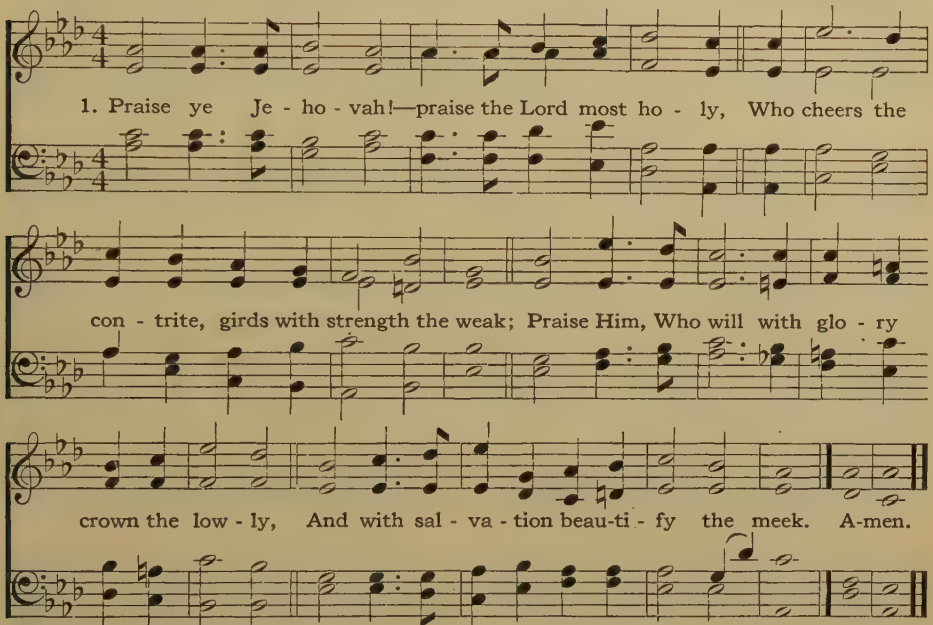
5 He clothes thee with His love;
Upholds thee with His truth;
And like the eagle He renews
The vigor of thy youth.

6 Then bless His holy Name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days!
O bless the Lord, my soul!

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

654 JEHOVAH (WORSHIP) 11.10.11.10.

E. J. Hopkins, 1818–1901


1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah!—praise the Lord most ho - ly, Who cheers the
con - trite, girds with strength the weak; Praise Him, Who will with glo - ry
crown the low - ly, And with sal - va - tion beau-ti - fy the meek. A-men.

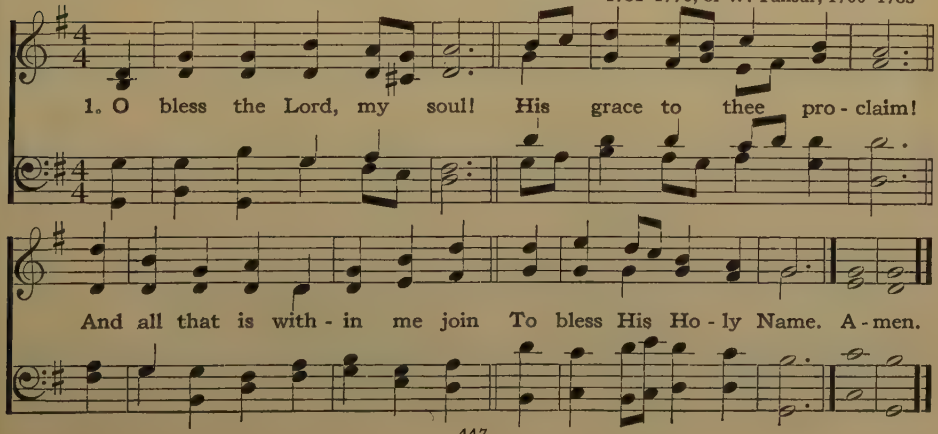
2 Praise ye Jehovah! for His loving-kindness
And all the tender mercy He hath shown;
Praise Him Who pardons all our sin and blindness
And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.,

3 Praise ye the Father! God the Lord, Who gave us,
With full and perfect love, His only Son;
Praise ye the Son! Who died Himself to save us;
Praise ye the Spirit! praise the Three in One!

Margaret Cockburn-Campbell, c. 1807–1841

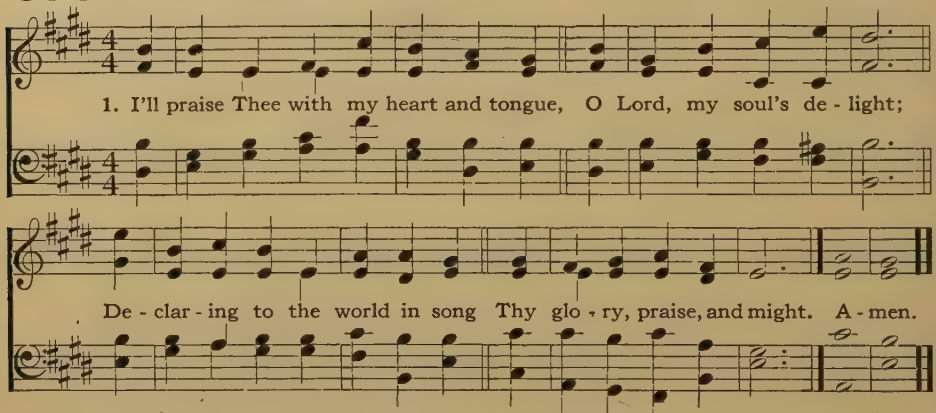
ST. THOMAS S. M. (582, P)

Georg Friedrich Hændel, 1685–1759, or Aaron Williams, 1731–1776, or W. Tansur, 1700–1783



655 ST. FULBERT C. M. (14, V)

H. J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876 (1850)


1. I'll praise Thee with my heart and tongue, O Lord, my soul's de - light;
De - clar - ing to the world in song Thy glo - ry, praise, and might. A - men.

2 Thou art the eternal Source of grace,
The Source of lasting bliss;
From Thee unto the human race
Flows all true happiness.

3 Thy chastisements are naught but love;
When we our sins confess,
We Thy forgiveness richly prove;
'Tis Thy delight to bless.

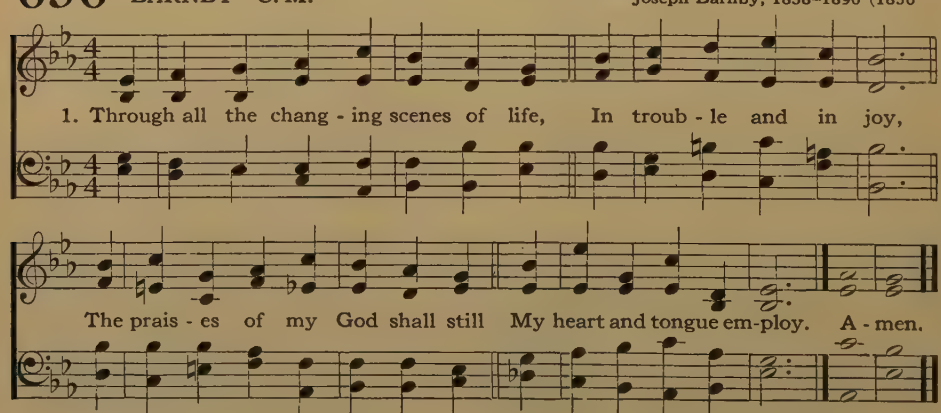
4 God never yet mistake hath made
In His vast government;
No, what He doth permit or aid
Is blest in the event.

5 Then murmur not, but be resigned
To His most holy will;
Peace, rest, and comfort thou wilt find,
My soul, in being still.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676
J. Haberland, tr., st. 1, 2, 1765. M. st. 4, 5, 1746

656 BARNBY C. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1856


1. Through all the chang - ing scenes of life, In troub - le and in joy,
The prais - es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em-ploy. A - men.

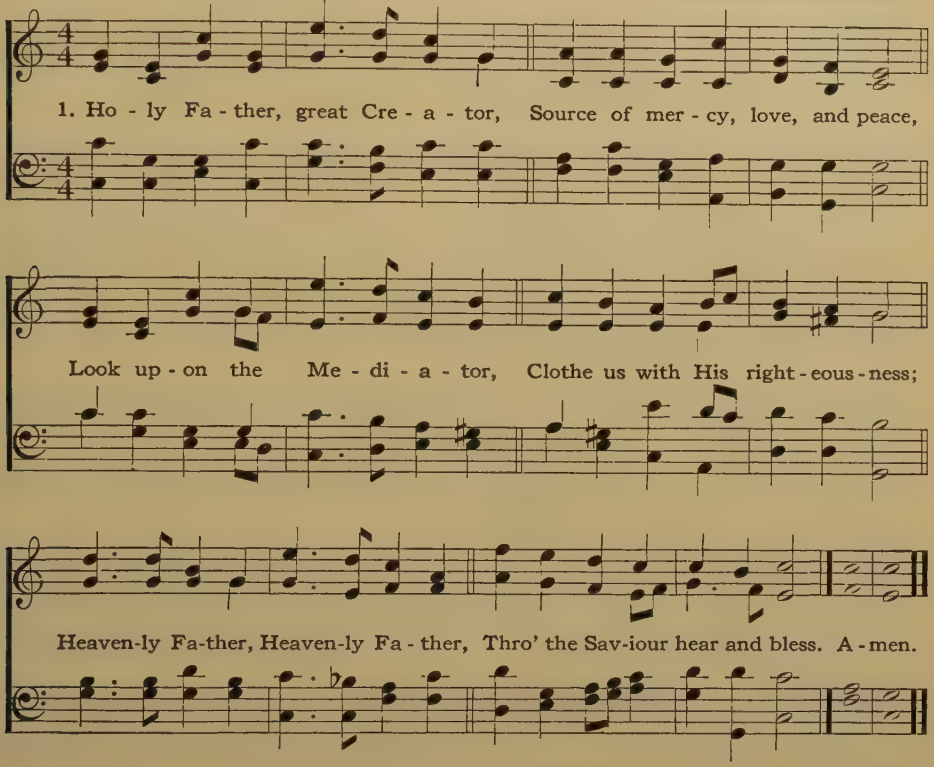
2 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name!
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all,
Who on His succor trust.

4 O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide,
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

The Rev. Nicholas Brady, D.D. (1659–1726), 1696
Nahum Tate, 1652–1715 (1696) Ps. 34

657 REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. (585, D) Henry Smart, 1813–1879 (1867)


1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, great Cre - a - tor, Source of mer - cy, love, and peace,
Look up - on the Me - di - a - tor, Clothe us with His right - eous - ness;
Heaven-ly Fa-ther, Heaven-ly Fa - ther, Thro' the Sav-iour hear and bless. A - men.

2 Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,
Whom angelic hosts proclaim,
While we hear Thy wondrous story,
Meet and worship in Thy Name,
Dear Redeemer,
In our hearts Thy peace proclaim.

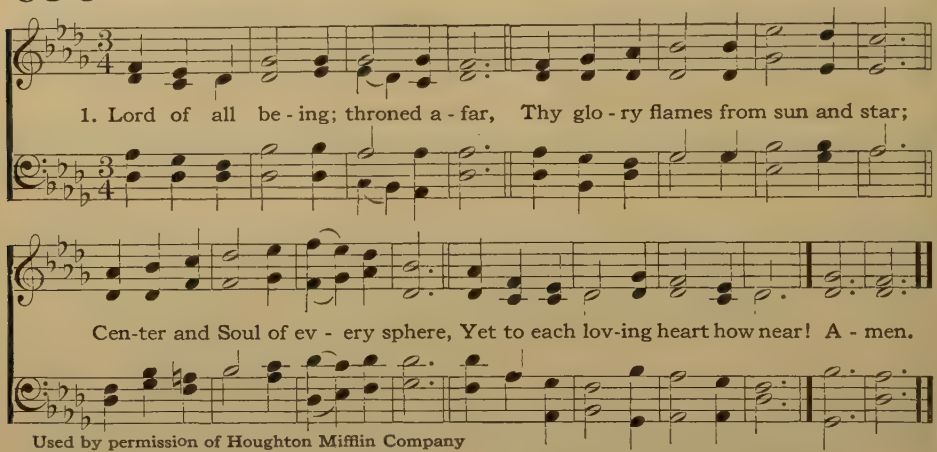
3 Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,
Come with unction from above,
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,
Fill them with the Saviour's love!
Source of Comfort,
Cheer us with the Saviour's love.

4 God the Lord, through every nation
Let Thy wondrous mercies shine!
In the song of Thy salvation
Every tongue and race combine!
Great Jehovah,
Form our hearts and make them Thine.

Bishop A. V. Griswold, 1766–1843 (1835)

658 OMBERSLEY L. M.

William H. Gladstone, 1840–1891 (1872)


1. Lord of all be - ing; throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
Cen-ter and Soul of ev - ery sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near! A - men.

Used by permission of Houghton Mifflin Company

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light,
Cheers the long watches of the night.

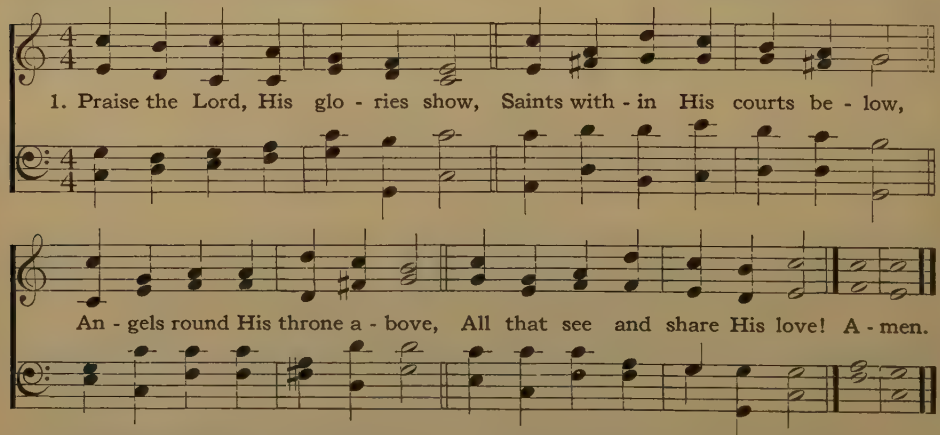
3 Lord of all life, below, above, [love,
Whose light is truth, Whose warmth is
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no luster of our own.

4 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for
Till all Thy living altars claim [Thee,
One holy light, one heavenly flame!

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1809–1894

659 GREAT HIGH PRIEST 7.7.7.7. (11, I)

Gregor's Choral Buch, 1874


1. Praise the Lord, His glo - ries show, Saints with - in His courts be - low,
An - gels round His throne a - bove, All that see and share His love! A - men.

2 Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth,
Tell His wonders, sing His worth!
Age to age, and shore to shore,
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore!

3 Praise the Lord, His mercies trace;
Praise His providence and grace,
All that He for man hath done,
All He sends us through His Son.

4 Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
In the concert bear your parts;
All that breathe, your Lord adore;
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore!

The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847

660 POSEN (STRATTNER) 7.7.7.7. (11, C) No. 232 Vienna, (11, P) No. 504

1 Songs of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heaven and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And can man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious Kingdom come?
No;—the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns, and songs of praise.

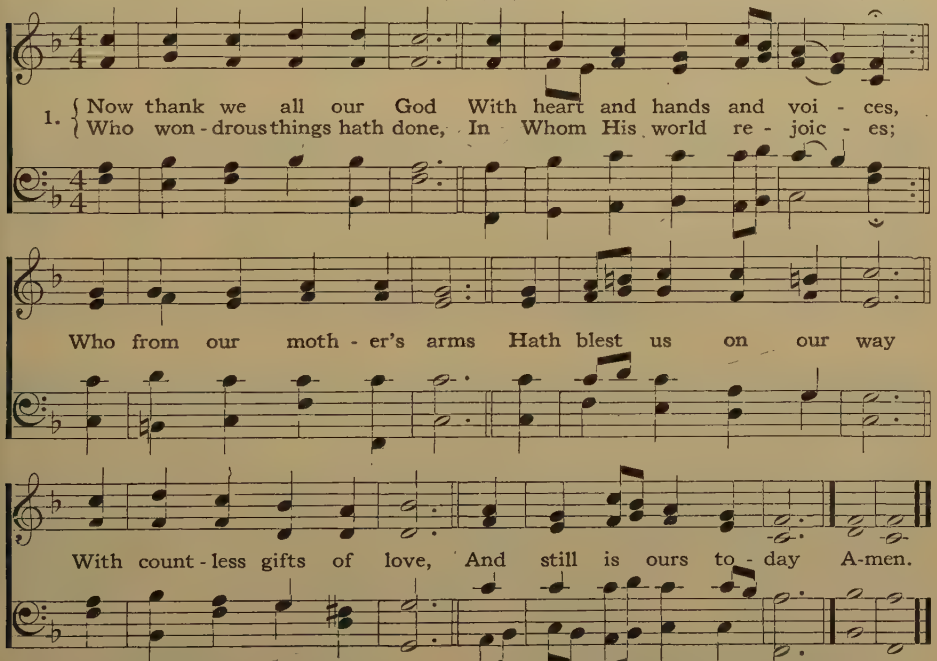
5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1819)

661 MARENZO 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6. (146, A)

Johann Crueger 1598–1562 (1649)


1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,
Who won - drous things hath done, In Whom His world re - joic - es;
Who from our moth - er's arms Hath blest us on our way
With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day A-men.

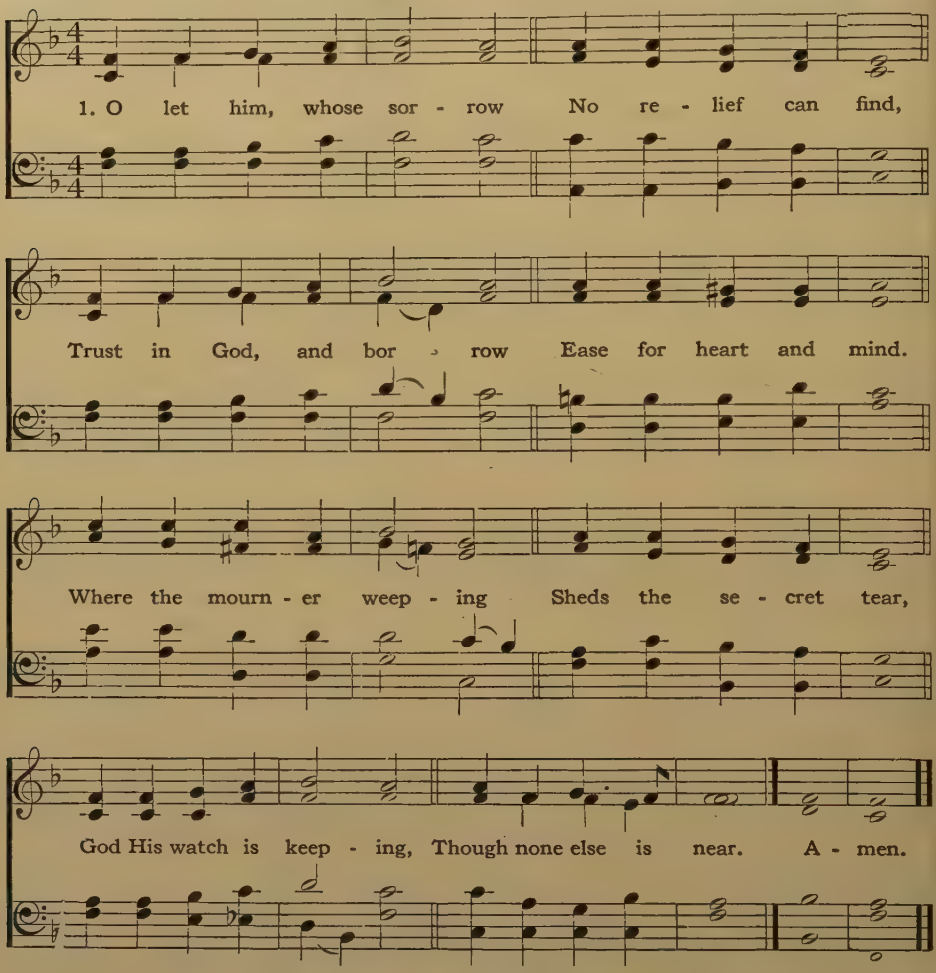
2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given;
The Son, and Him Who reigns
With them in highest heaven;
The one eternal God,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

The Rev. Martin Rinkart, 1586–1649 (c. 1636)
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1858

662 MARY MAGDALENE (DYKES) 6.5.6.5. D.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1862)


1. O let him, whose sor - row No re - lief can find,
Trust in God, and bor - row Ease for heart and mind.
Where the mourn - er weep - ing Sheds the se - cret tear,
God His watch is keep - ing, Though none else is near. A - men.

See also, Tune PENITENCE, No. 466

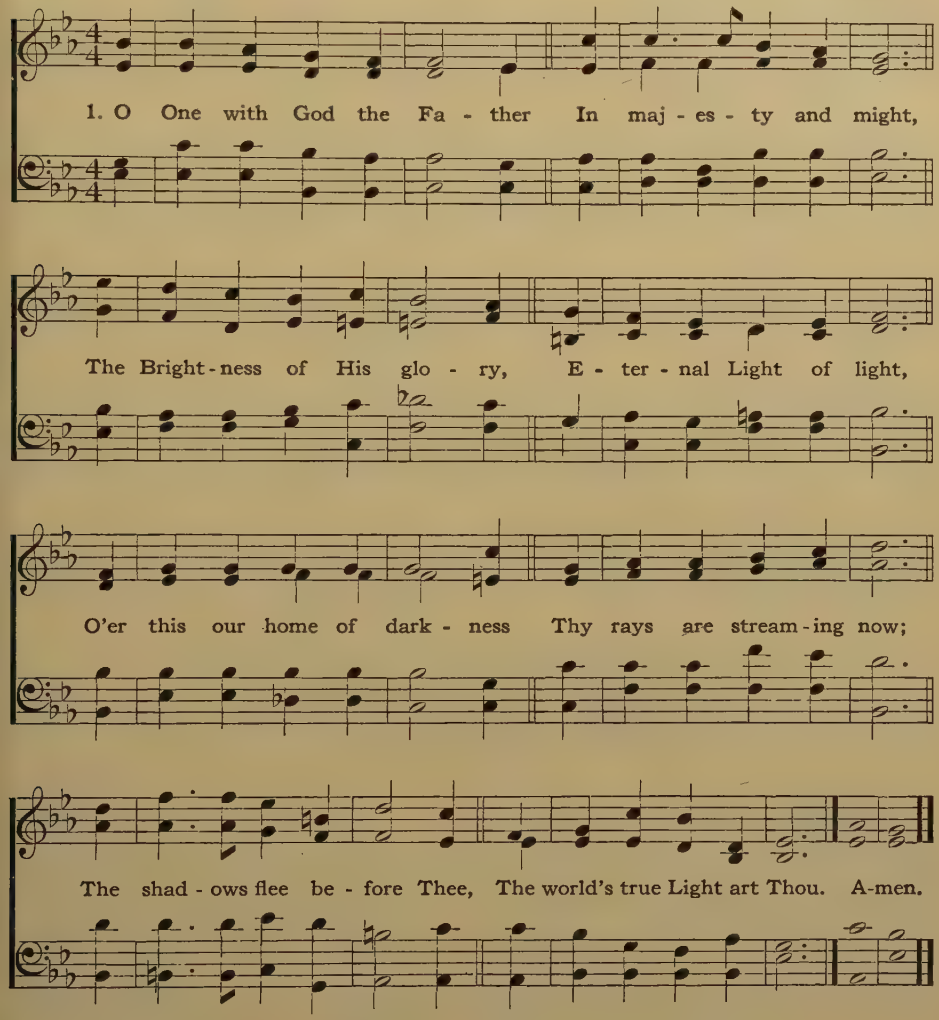
2 God will never leave thee,
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.
If in grief thou languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succor near.

3 All thy woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
Thou in heaven shalt know,
When thy gracious Saviour
In the realms above
Crowns thee with His favor,
Fills thee with His love.

Heinrich S. Oswald, 1751–1834 (1826)
Frances E. Cox, tr., 1841

663 WARING 7.6.7.6. D.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896

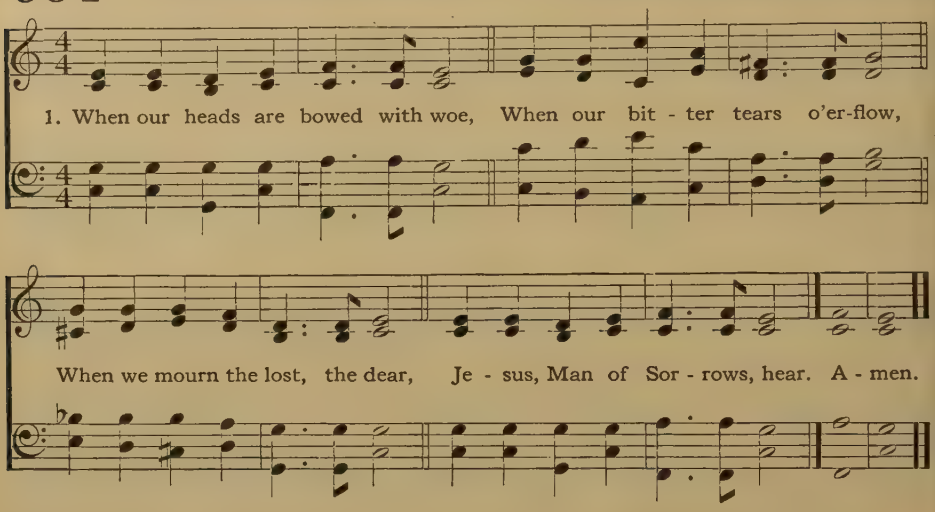

1. O One with God the Fa - ther In maj - es - ty and might,
The Bright - ness of His glo - ry, E - ter - nal Light of light,
O'er this our home of dark - ness Thy rays are stream - ing now;
The shad - ows flee be - fore Thee, The world's true Light art Thou. A-men.

2 Yet, Lord, we see but darkly;
O heavenly Light, arise,
Dispel these mists that shroud us,
And hide Thee from our eyes.
We long to track the footprints
That Thou Thyself hast trod;
We long to see the pathway
That leads to Thee, our God.

3 O Jesus, shine around us
With radiance of Thy grace;
O Jesus, turn upon us
The brightness of Thy face.
We need no star to guide us,
As on our way we press,
If Thou Thy light vouchsafest,
O Sun of Righteousness.

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823–1897 (1871)

664 TENEBRAE (REDHEAD, NO. 47) 7.7.7.7. Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 (1853)


1. When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bit - ter tears o'er-flow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear, Je - sus, Man of Sor - rows, hear. A - men.

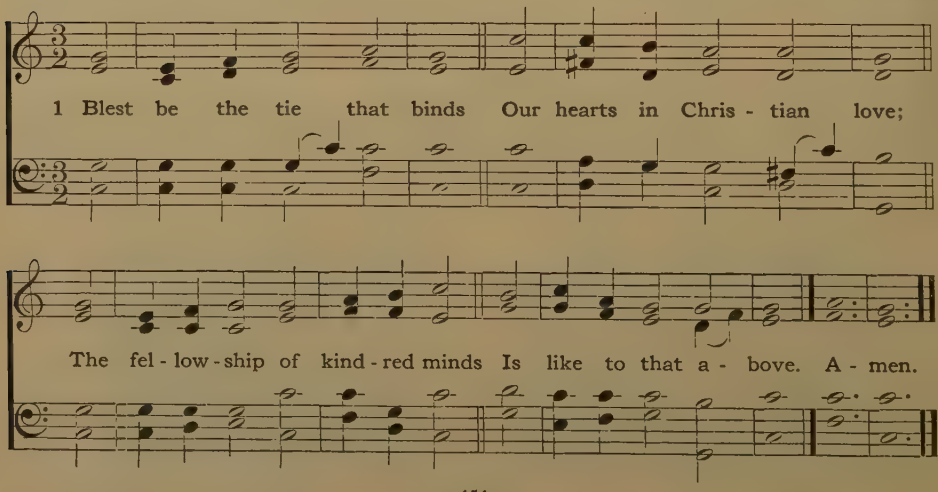
2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Man of Sorrows, hear.

3 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Man of Sorrows, hear.

4 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Man of Sorrows, hear.

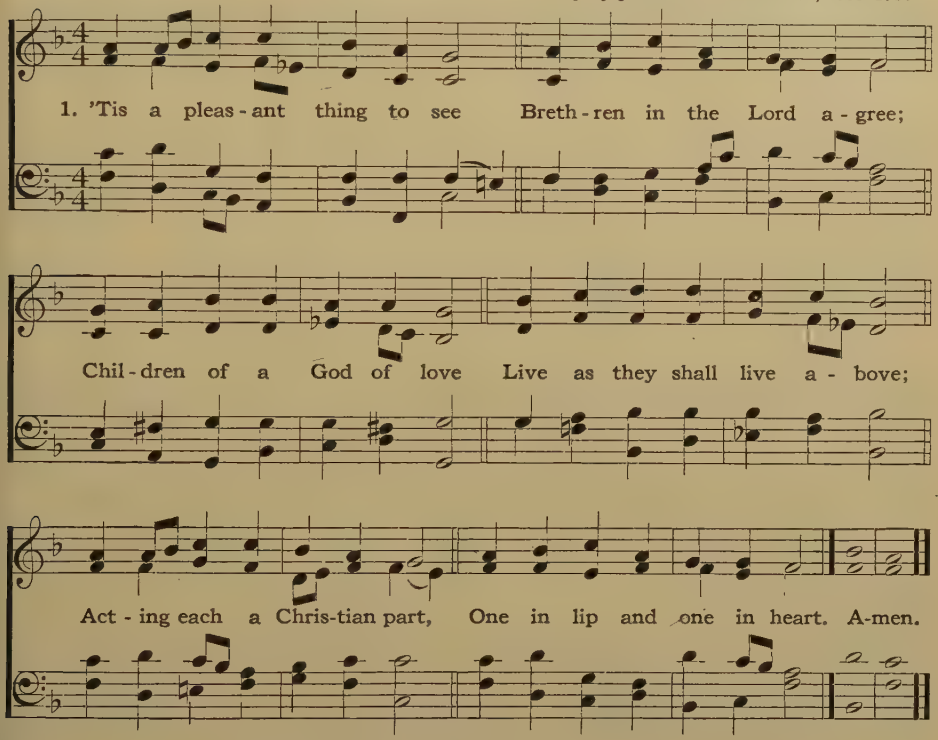
The Rev. Henry H. Milman, 1791–1868 (1827) each stanza alt.

BOYLSTON S. M. (582, N) Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1832)



665 REGENSBURG 7.7.7.7.7.7. (165, C)

Johann Schop (Schoope), circa 1642
Melody by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750


1. 'Tis a pleas - ant thing to see Breth - ren in the Lord a - gree;
Chil - dren of a God of love Live as they shall live a - bove;
Act - ing each a Chris-tian part, One in lip and one in heart. A-men.

See also, Tune GRACEHAM, No. 434

2 Gently as the dews distil
Down on Zion's holy hill,
Dropping gladness where they fall,
Brightening and refreshing all;
Such is Christian union, shed
Through the members, from the Head.

3 Where divine affection lives,
There the Lord His blessing gives;
There His will on earth is done;
There His heaven is half begun;
Lord, our great Example prove,
Teach us all like Thee to love.

The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847 (1834)

666 BOYLSTON S. M. (582, N)

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

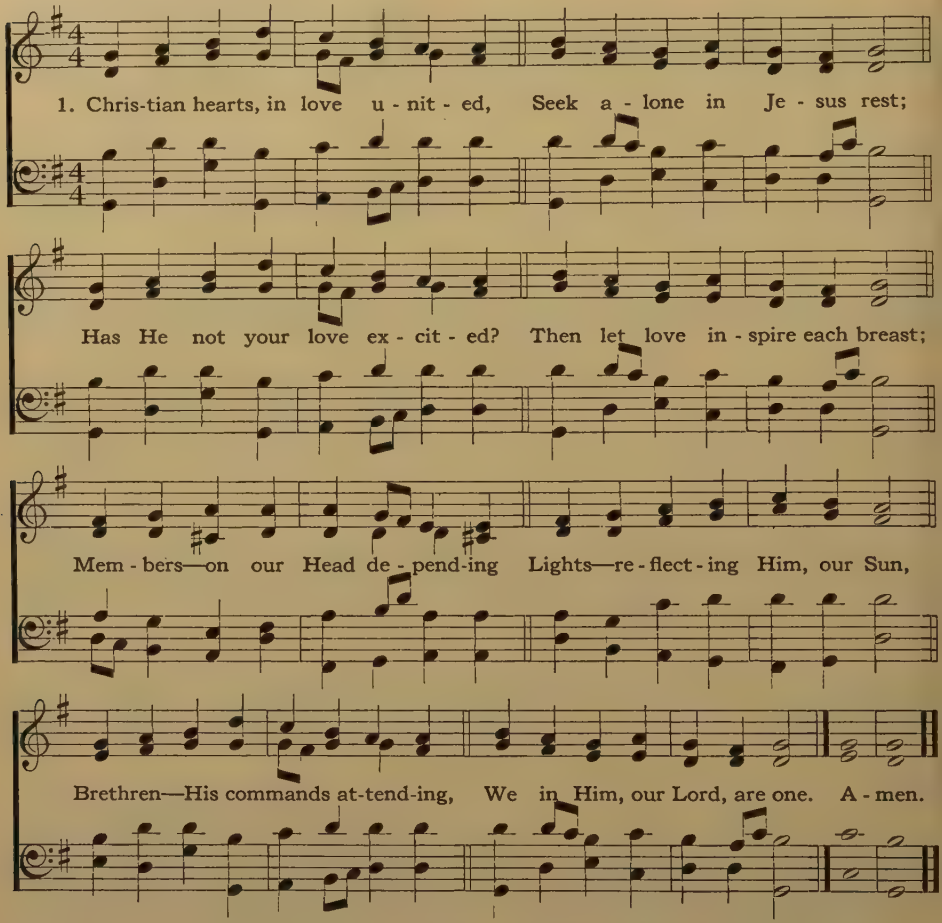
3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

The Rev. John Fawcett, 1739–1817

667 CASSELL 8.7.8.7. D. Trochaic (167, A)

German Popular Melody


1. Chris-tian hearts, in love u - nit - ed, Seek a - lone in Je - sus rest;
Has He not your love ex - cit - ed? Then let love in - spire each breast;
Mem - bers—on our Head de - pend-ing Lights—re - flect - ing Him, our Sun,
Brethren—His commands at-tend-ing, We in Him, our Lord, are one. A - men.

2 Come then, come, O flock of Jesus,
Covenant with Him anew;
Unto Him, Who conquered for us,
Pledge we love and service true;
And should our love's union holy
Firmly linked no more remain,
Wait ye at His footstool lowly,
Till He draw it close again.

3 Grant, Lord, that with Thy direction,
"Love each other," we comply,
Aiming with unfeigned affection
Thy love to exemplify;
Let our mutual love be glowing,
Thus will all men plainly see,
That we, as on one stem growing,
Living branches are in Thee.

4 O that such may be our union,
As Thine with the Father is,
And not one of our communion
E'er forsake the path of bliss;
May our light 'fore men with brightness,
From Thy light reflected, shine;
Thus the world will bear us witness,
That we, Lord, are truly Thine.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1723)
Bishop F. W. Foster, tr., a, 1789

668 SINNERS' REDEEMER 10.10.10.10. (32, C)

"Tunes for the Hymns," compiled by
James Hutton, 1715–1795 (1742–1744)

1. How good it is, how pleas - ant to be - hold
The fa - vored sheep of our good Shep - herd's fold,
O - bey - ing Him in love and knowl - edge grow,
Each shar - ing in the oth - er's weal and woe. A - men.

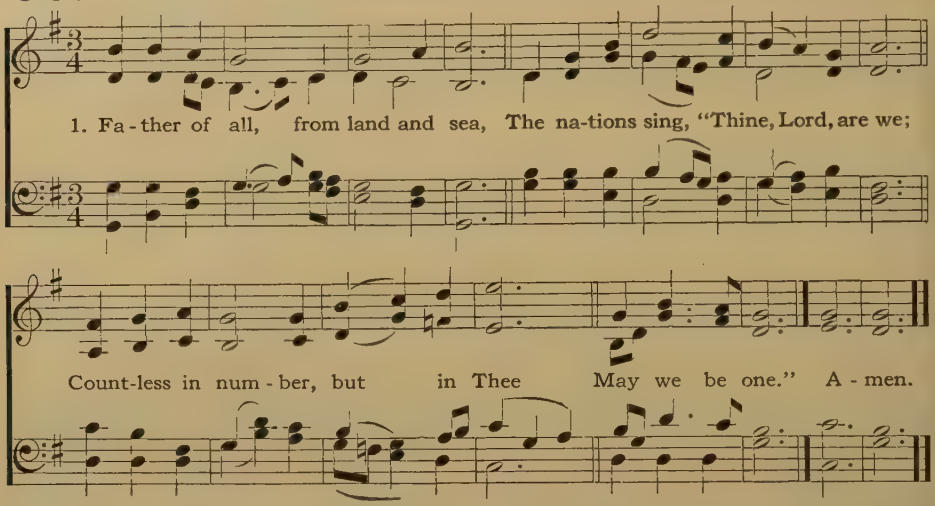
2 Fullness of grace in Him the Head, abounds;
Hence every blessing to His Church redounds;
He dwells with us, and by His Spirit's light
To love each other teaches us aright.

3 His precious word like plenteous dew descends,
And fructifying power its fall attends;
Unto the soul refreshment it supplies,
And to salvation makes us truly wise.

4 When love unfeigned our actions truly show,
The God of peace His blessing will bestow;
O Lord, unite Thy Church for Jesus' sake,
And bless what in Thy Name we undertake.

Bishop M. Czerwenka, 1521–1569 (1561); Bishop F. W. Foster, tr., 1789

669 ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4. Iambic (3, C) The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1865)



2 O Son of God, Whose love so free
For men did make Thee man to be,
United to our God in Thee,
May we be one.

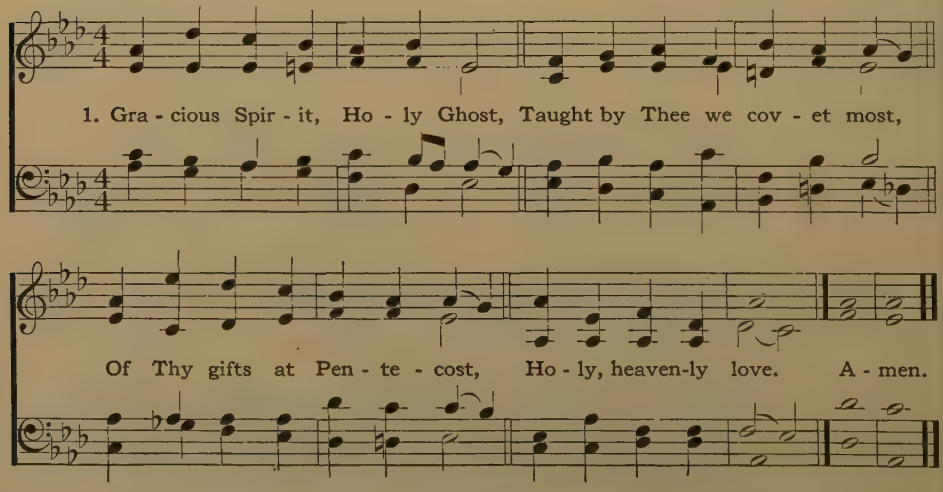
3 Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner-stone,
Making them one.

4 Join high and low, join young and old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

5 So, when the world shall pass away,
May we awake with joy and say,
"Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one."

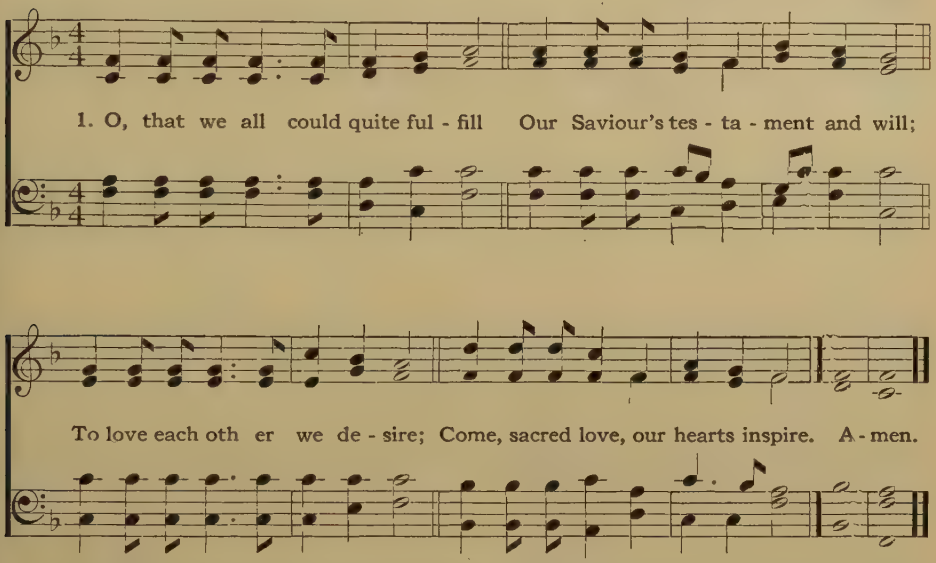
Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885

CHARITY 7.7.7.5. Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901 (1868)



670 LANGDON L. M.

Richard Langdon, 1729–1803


1. O, that we all could quite ful - fill Our Saviour's tes - ta - ment and will;
To love each oth er we de - sire; Come, sacred love, our hearts inspire. A - men.

2 We join together heart and hand,
To walk towards the promised land;
For His appearance may with care
Each member day and night prepare.

3 Till we the Lord, our Righteousness,
Shall see in glory face to face,
The bond of peace may we maintain,
And one with Him, our Lord, remain.

The Rev. John Miller, 1756–1790 (1789)

671 CHARITY 7.7.7.5.

1 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by Thee, we covet most
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.

2 Faith, that mountains could remove,
Tongues of earth or heaven above,
Knowledge — all things — empty prove,
Without heavenly love.

3 Love is kind, and suffers long;
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
Love, than death itself more strong;
Give us heavenly love.

4 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Give us heavenly love.

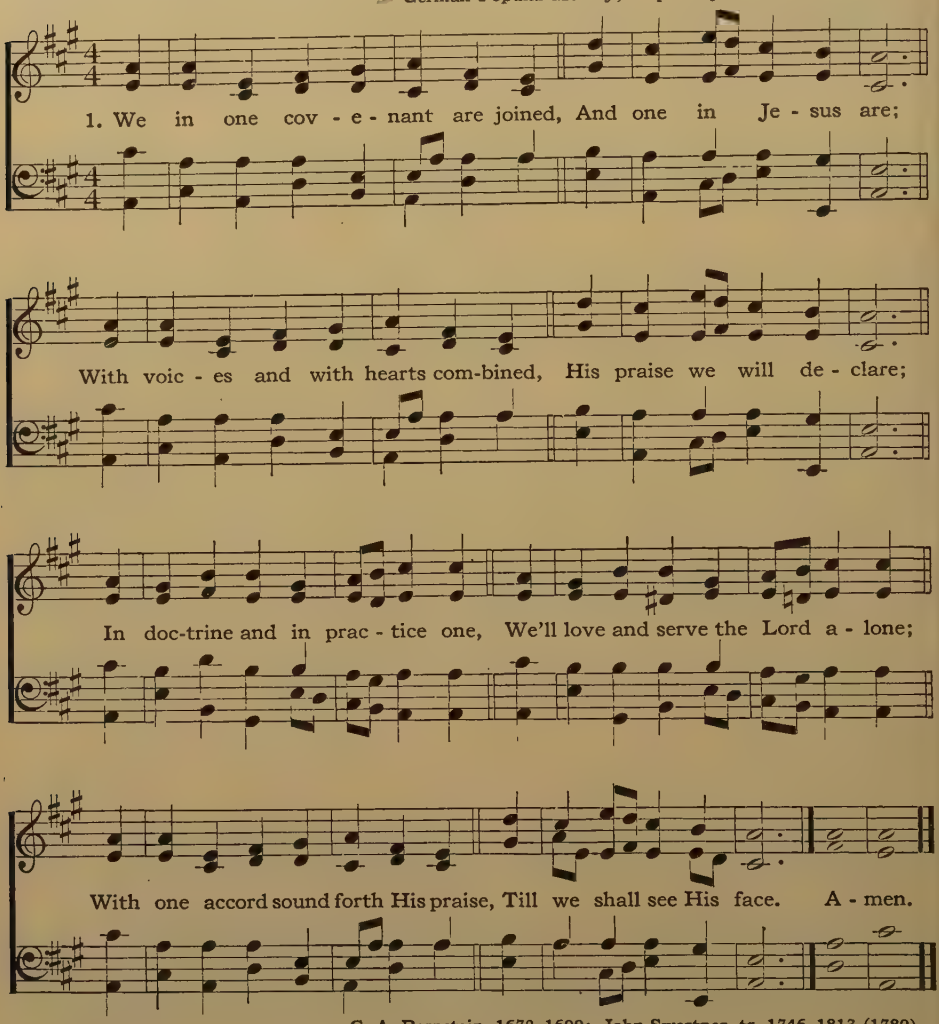
5 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Give us heavenly love.

6 Faith and hope and love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree;
But the greatest of the three
And the best, is love.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885

672 WORSHIP 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6. Iambic (159, A)

German Popular Melody; adopted by the Moravian Church


1. We in one cov - e - nant are joined, And one in Je - sus are;
With voic - es and with hearts com-bined, His praise we will de - clare;
In doc-trine and in prac - tice one, We'll love and serve the Lord a - lone;
With one accord sound forth His praise, Till we shall see His face. A - men.

C. A. Bernstein, 1672–1699; John Swertner, tr. 1746–1813 (1789)

673 WORSHIP (159, A)

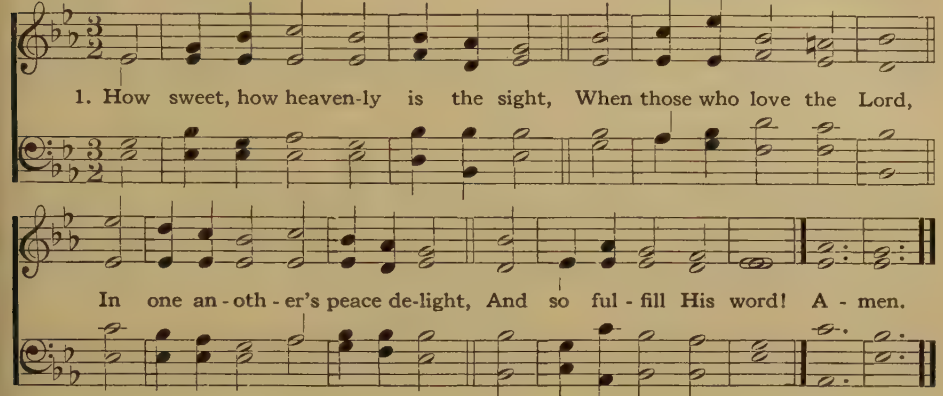
We covenant with hand and heart,
To follow Christ, our Lord;
With world, and sin, and self to part,
And to obey His word;

To love each other heartily,
In truth and in sincerity,
And under cross, reproach and shame,
To glorify His Name.

Bishop Samuel T. Benade, 1746–1830 (1792)

674 DOWNS C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1832)


1. How sweet, how heaven-ly is the sight, When those who love the Lord,
In one an-oth-er's peace de-light, And so ful-fill His word! A-men.

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart;

3 When, free from envy, scorn and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can a brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love;

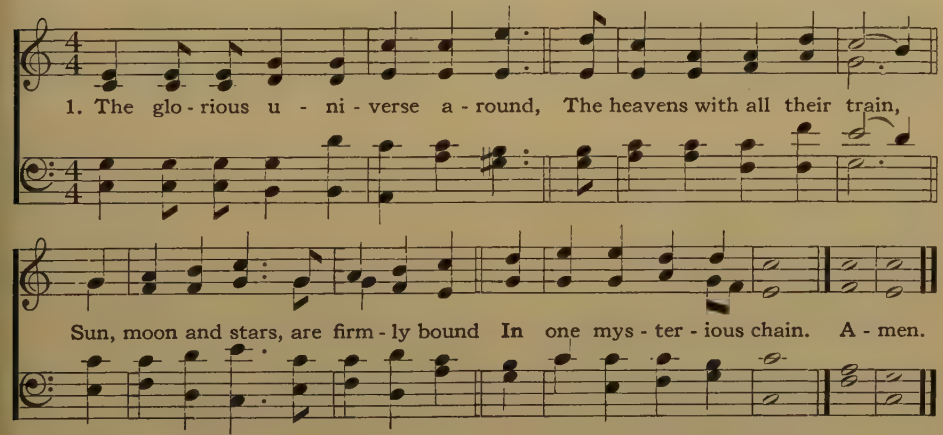
4 When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows;
When union sweet, and fond esteem,
In every action glows.

5 Love is the golden chain, that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven that finds
His spirit filled with love.

The Rev. Joseph Swain, 1761–1796 (1792)

675 NATIVITY C. M.

Henry Lahee, 1826–1912 (1855)


1. The glo-rious u-ni-verse a-round, The heavens with all their train,
Sun, moon and stars, are firm-ly bound In one mys-ter-ious chain. A-men.

2 God in creation thus displays
His wisdom and His might,
Where all His works with all His ways
Harmoniously unite.

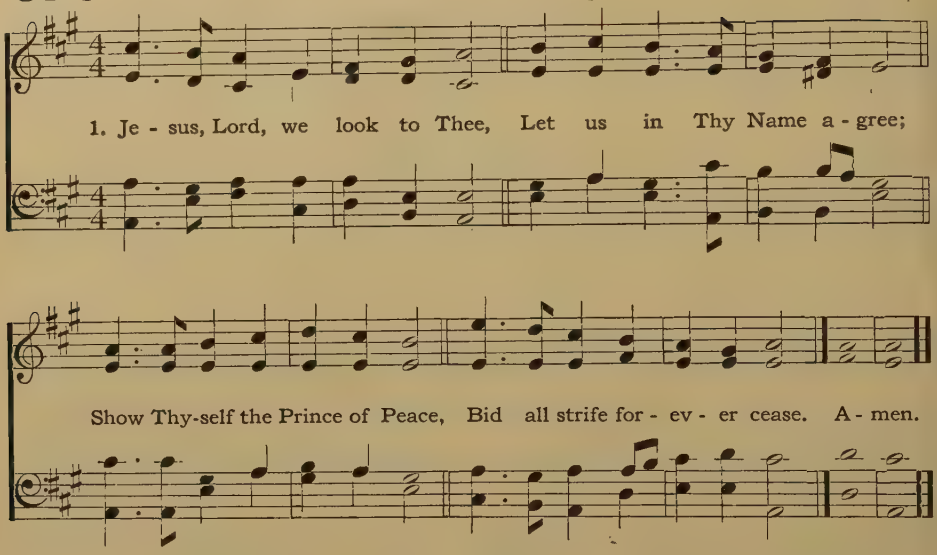
3 In one fraternal bond of love,
One fellowship of mind,
The saints below and saints above
Their bliss and glory find.

4 Here, in their house of pilgrimage,
Thy statutes are their song;
There, through one bright eternal age,
Thy praises they prolong.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1822)

676 PERCIVALS 7.7.7.7.

Anon.



2 By Thy reconciling love,
Every stumbling-block remove;
Each to each unite, endear;
Come, and spread Thy banner here.

3 If one member honored be,
All rejoice most heartily;
If one suffer, all a part
Bear with sympathizing heart.

4 Make us one in heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
Wholly like our blessed Lord.

5 Let us each for others care,
Each his brother's burden bear,
To Thy Church a pattern give,
Showing how believers live.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (c. 1749)

677 PERCIVALS 7.7.7.7.

1 They who Jesus' followers are,
And enjoy His faithful care,
By a mutual, hearty love,
Their belief in Jesus prove.

2 They're delighted, when they all,
With one voice on Jesus call;
And when fitly, without strife,
Each his duty doth in life.

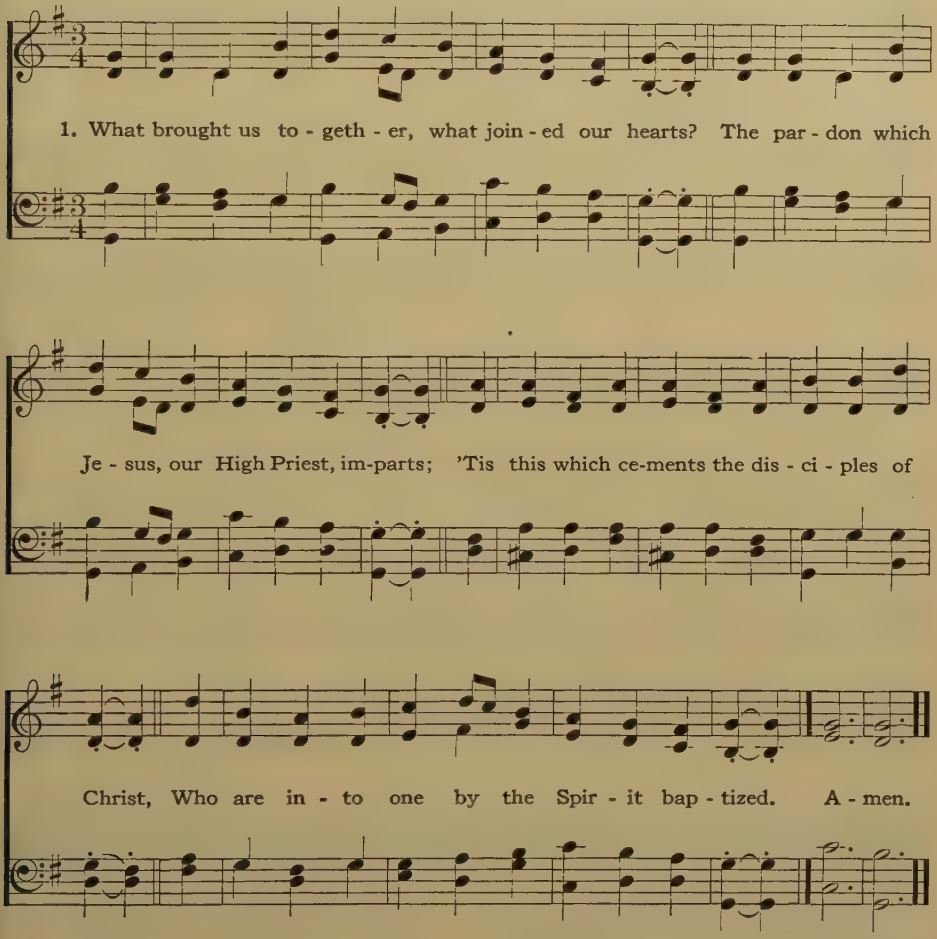
3 Meek they are to all mankind,
To good offices inclined,
Ready, when reviled, to bless,
Studious of the public peace.

4 Tender pity, love sincere
To their enemies they bear;
And, as Christ affords them light,
Order all their steps aright.

5 May it to the world appear,
That we Thy disciples are,
By our loving mutually,
By our being one in Thee.

Bishop John Gambold, 1711–1771

678 CONFESSION 11.11.11.11. or 12.12.12.12. Anapæstic (39, A) Moravian


1. What brought us to - geth - er, what join - ed our hearts? The par - don which
Je - sus, our High Priest, im-parts; 'Tis this which ce-ments the dis - ci - ples of
Christ, Who are in - to one by the Spir - it bap - tized. A - men.

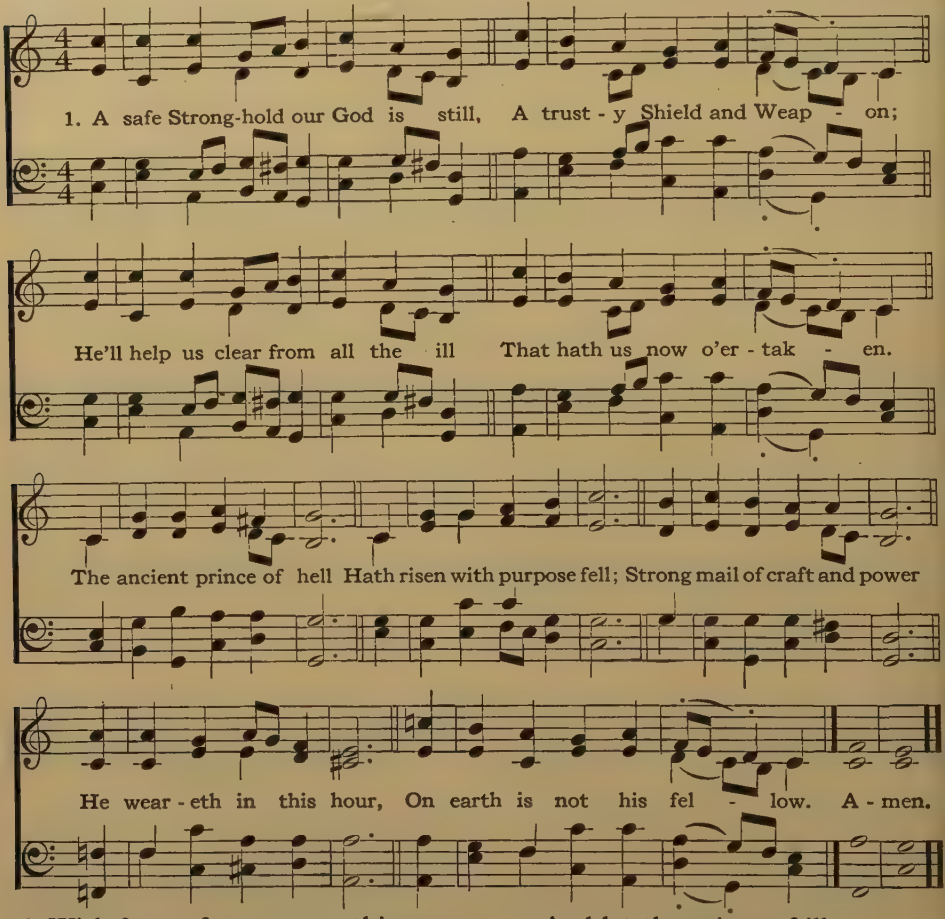
2 Is this our high calling, harmonious to dwell,
And thus in sweet concert Christ's praises to tell,
In peace and blest union our moments to spend,
And live in communion with Jesus our Friend?

3 O yes, having found in the Lord our delight,
He is our chief object by day and by night;
This knits us together, no longer we roam,
We all have one Father, and heaven is our home.

The Rev. Ludolph Ernst Schlicht, 1714–1769 (1744, recast, 1826, M.)

679 FORTRESS (EIN' FESTE BURG) 8.8.8.8.6.6.6.6.7. (199, A)

Dr. Martin Luther, 1483–1546 (1529)


1. A safe Strong-hold our God is still, A trust - y Shield and Weap - on;
He'll help us clear from all the ill That hath us now o'er - tak - en.
The ancient prince of hell Hath risen with purpose fell; Strong mail of craft and power
He wear - eth in this hour, On earth is not his fel - low. A - men.

2 With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden;
But for us fights the proper Man,
Whom God Himself hath bidden.
Ask ye, Who is this same?
Christ Jesus is His Name,
The Lord Sabaoth's Son,
He and no other one
Shall conquer in the battle.

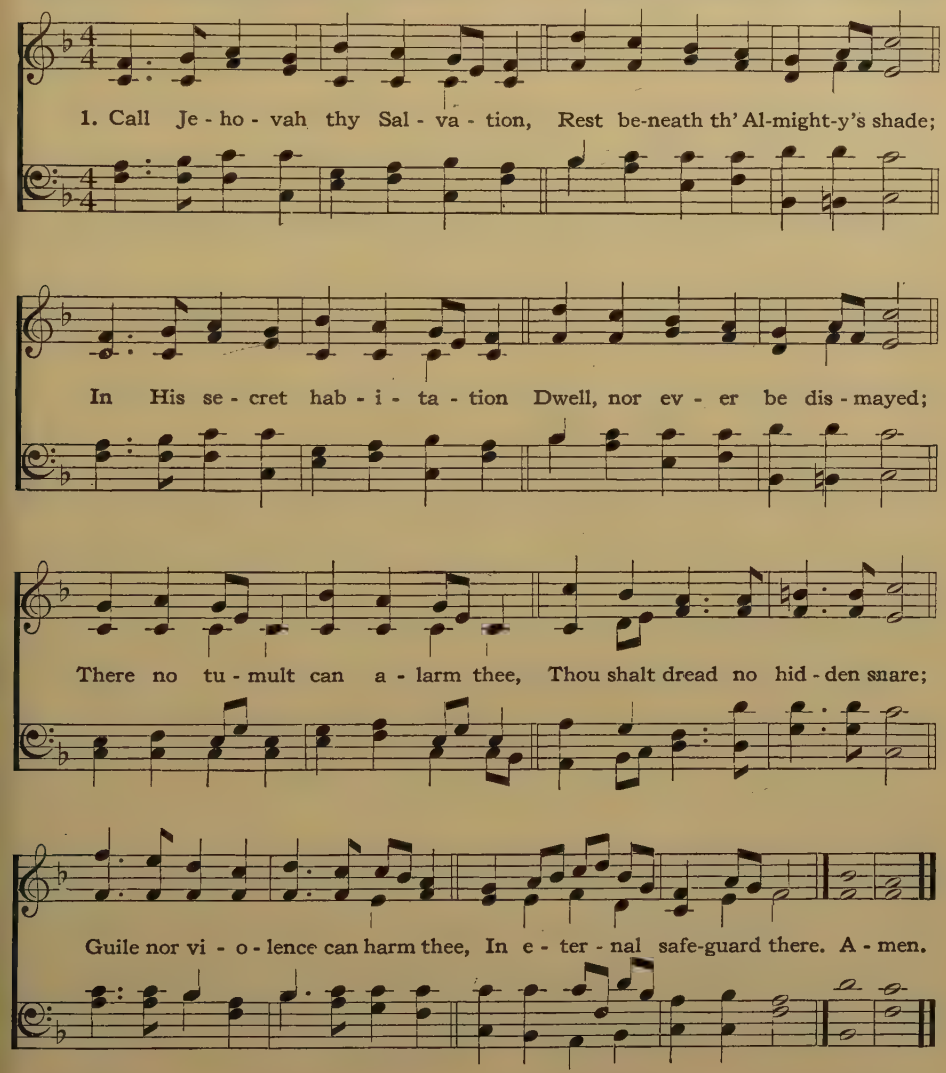
3 And were this world all devils o'er,
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore,
Not they can overpower us.
And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit:
For why? his doom is writ,
One little word shall slay him.

4 That word, for all their craft and force,
One moment will not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its course,
'Tis written by His finger.
And though they take our life,
Goods, honor, children, wife,
Yet is their profit small;
These things shall vanish all,
The kingdom ours remaineth.

Dr. Martin Luther, 1483–1546
Thomas Carlyle, tr., 1795–1881 (1831)

680 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7. D.

Franz Josef Haydn, 1732–1809 (1797)

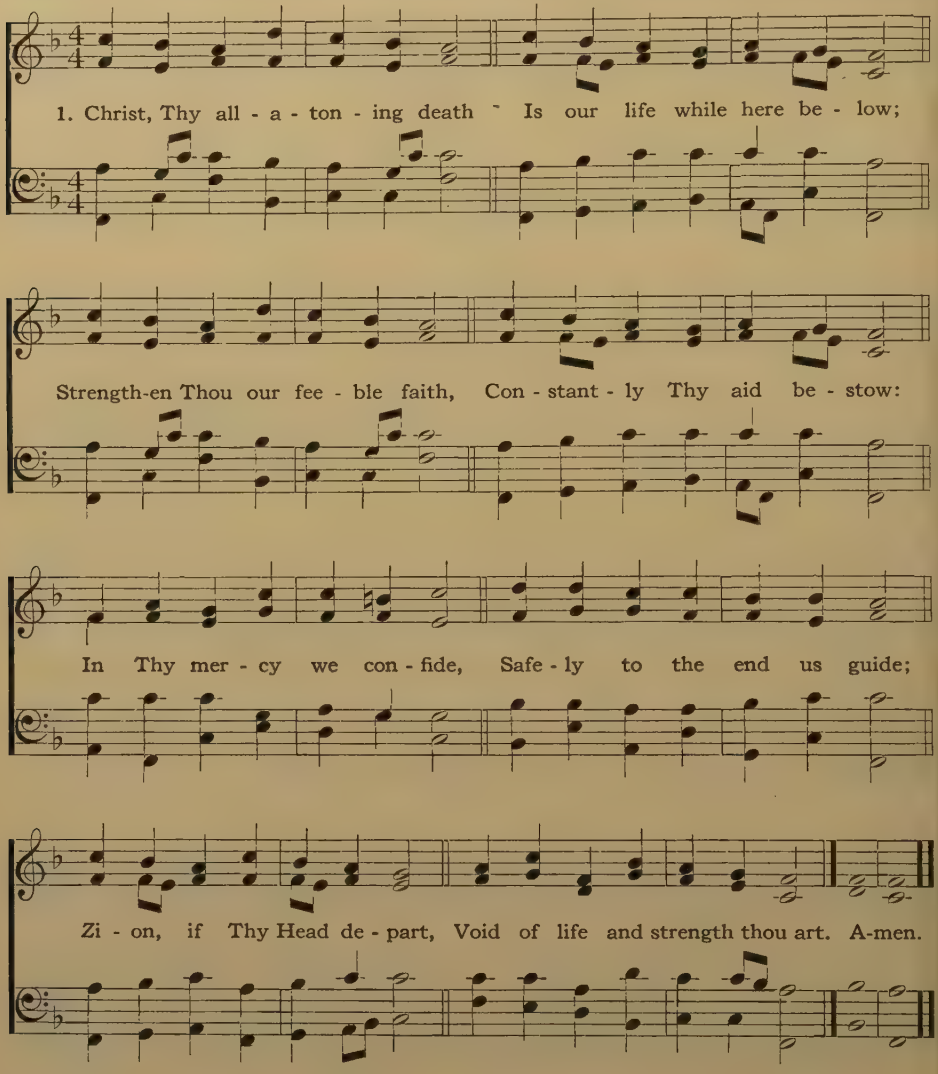

1. Call Je - ho - vah thy Sal - va - tion, Rest be-neath th' Al-might-y's shade;
In His se - cret hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, nor ev - er be dis - mayed;
There no tu - mult can a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid - den snare;
Guile nor vi - o - lence can harm thee, In e - ter - nal safe-guard there. A - men.

2 From the sword at noon-day wasting,
From the noisome pestilence
In the depth of midnight blasting,
God shall be thy sure defence;
Fear not thou the deadly quiver,
When a thousand feel the blow;
Mercy shall thy soul deliver,
Though ten thousand be laid low.

3 Since, with pure and warm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above;
Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
Here, for grief, reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1822)

681 GOUDIMEL 7.7.7.7. D. Trochaic (205, A) Claude Goudimel, 1508–1572 (1562)


1. Christ, Thy all - a - ton - ing death Is our life while here be - low;
Strength-en Thou our fee - ble faith, Con - stant - ly Thy aid be - stow:
In Thy mer - cy we con - fide, Safe - ly to the end us guide;
Zi - on, if Thy Head de - part, Void of life and strength thou art. A-men.

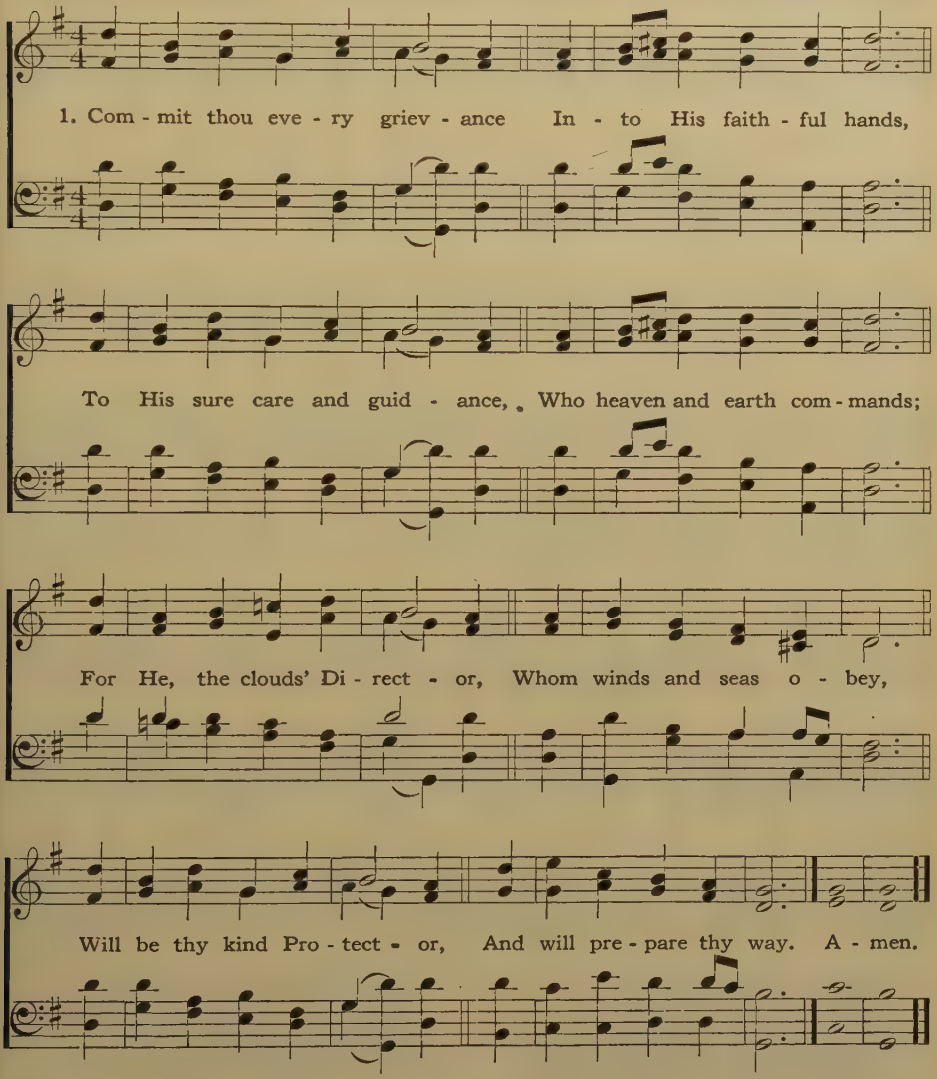
2 Gracious Lord, may we believe:
Venture all on Thy free grace;
Boldly things not seen achieve,
Trusting in Thy promises:
Faith Thy people's strong-hold is,
Their employment daily this,
To proceed on paths unknown,
Leaning on Thy arm alone.

3 Lord, Thy body ne'er forsake,
Ne'er Thy Congregation leave;
We to Thee our refuge take,
Of Thy fullness we receive:
Every other help be gone,
Thou art our Support alone;
For on Thy supreme commands
All the universe depends.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760

682 PROTECTOR 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, H)

Rostocker Gesangbuch, 1659


1. Com - mit thou eve - ry griev - ance In - to His faith - ful hands,
To His sure care and guid - ance, Who heaven and earth com - mands;
For He, the clouds' Di - rect - or, Whom winds and seas o - bey,
Will be thy kind Pro - tect - or, And will pre - pare thy way. A - men.

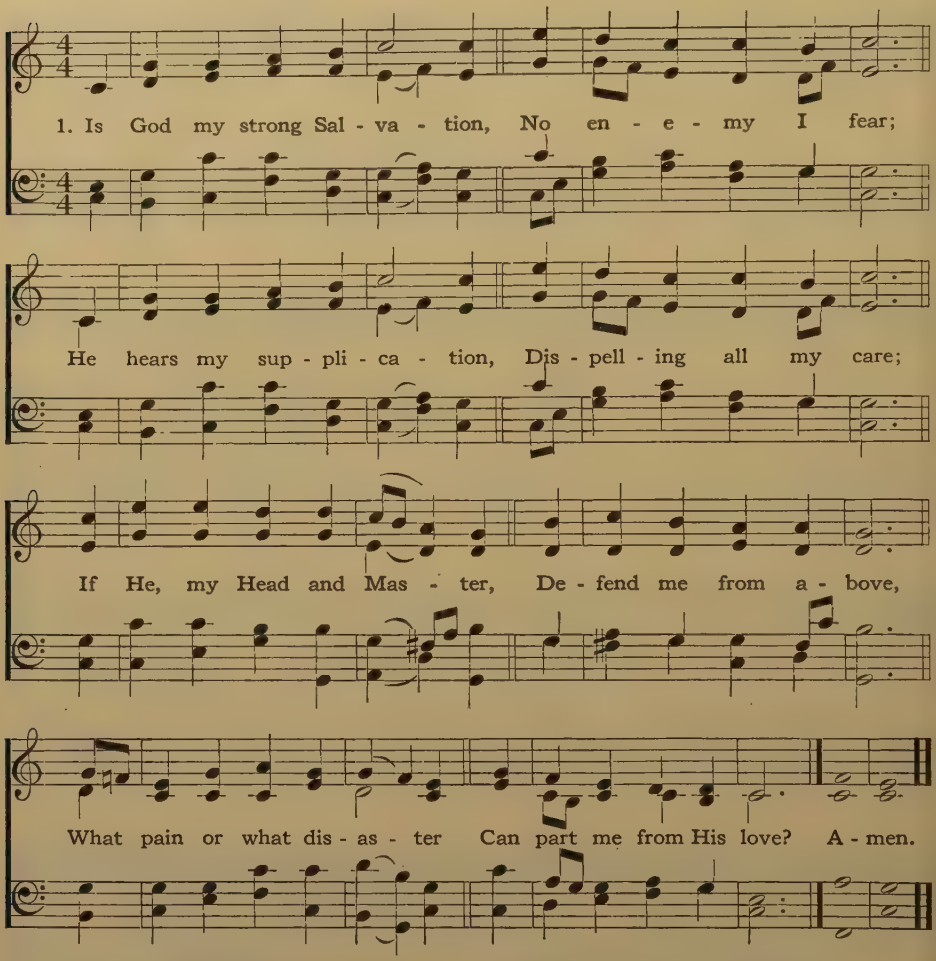
2 Rely on God thy Saviour,
So shalt thou safe go on;
Build on His grace and favor,
So shall thy work be done.
Thou canst make no advances
By self-consuming care;
But He His help dispenses,
When called upon by prayer.

3 My soul, then, with assurance
Hope still, be not dismayed;
He will from each encumbrance
Again lift up thy head;
Beyond thy wish extended
His goodness will appear,
When He hath fully ended
What caused thy needless fear.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676

683 ST. MARK 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, G)

Melchior Teschner, 1613


1. Is God my strong Sal - va - tion, No en - e - my I fear;
He hears my sup - pli - ca - tion, Dis - pell - ing all my care;
If He, my Head and Mas - ter, De - fend me from a - bove,
What pain or what dis - as - ter Can part me from His love? A - men.

2 I fully am persuaded
And joyfully declare,
I'm never left unaided,
My Father hears my prayer;
His comforts never fail me,
He stands at my right hand;
When tempests fierce assail me,
They're calm at His command.

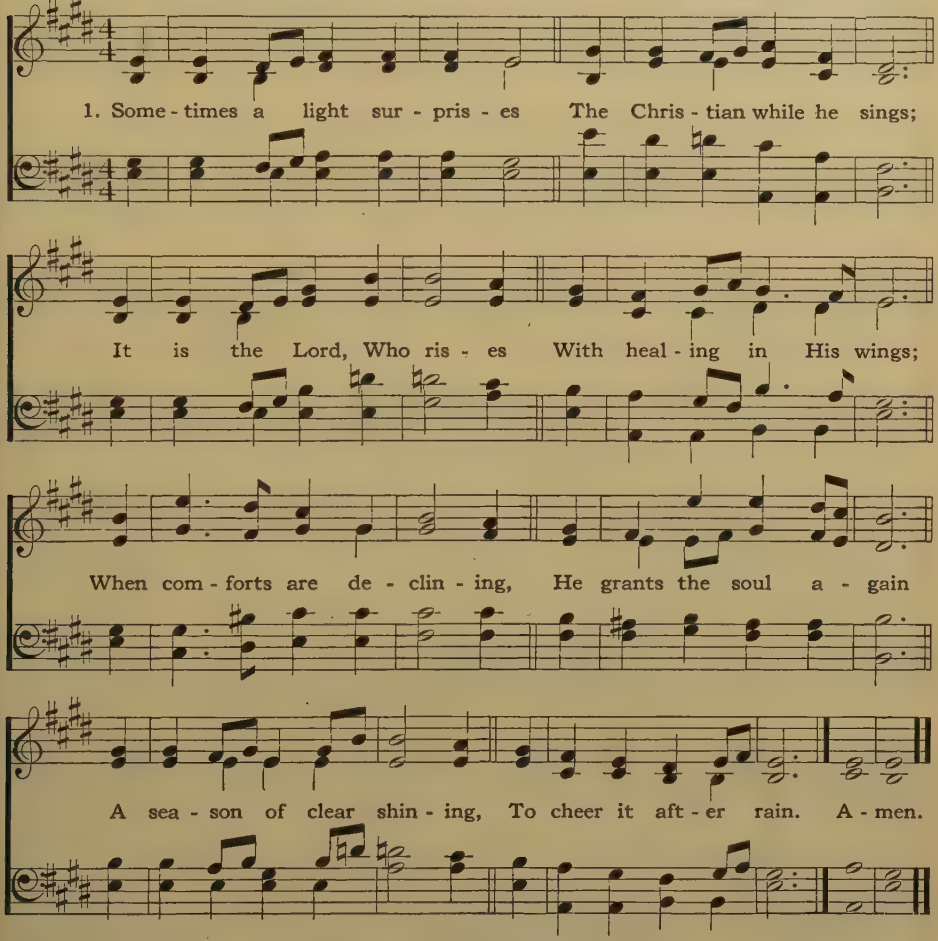
3 The ground of my profession
Is Jesus and His blood;
He giveth me possession
Of everlasting good.
To me His Spirit speaketh
Full many a precious word—
Of rest to him who seeketh
A refuge in the Lord.

4 Should earth lose its foundation,
He stands my lasting rock;
No temporal desolation
Shall give my love a shock;
I'll cleave to Christ my Saviour,
No object, small or great,
Nor height, nor depth, shall ever
Me from Him separate.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676 (1656)
The Rev. J. C. Jacobi, tr., 1670–1750 (a. 1725)

684 ST. EDITH 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, Q)

Justin H. Knecht, 1752–1817 (1799)
Arr. by Edward Husband (1871)


1. Some - times a light sur - pris - es The Chris - tian while he sings;
It is the Lord, Who ris - es With heal - ing in His wings;
When com - forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain
A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it aft - er rain. A - men.

See also, Tune REJOICE (151, I) No. 595

2 In holy contemplation
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

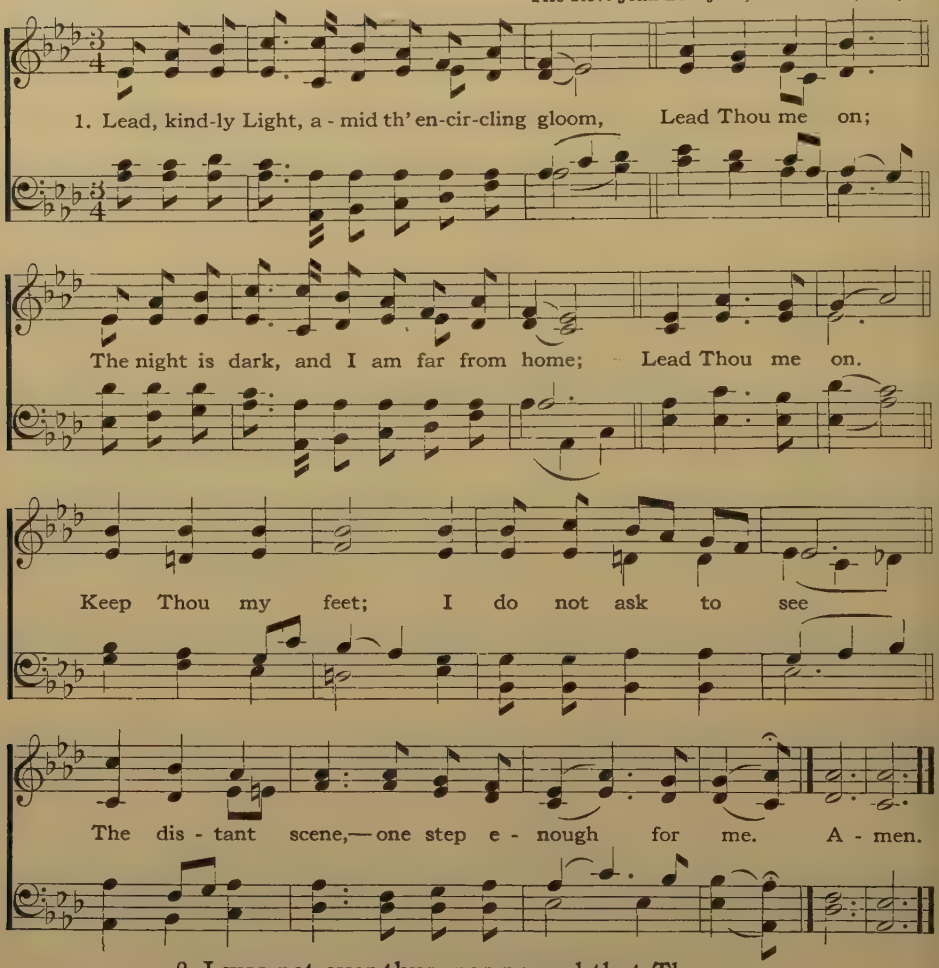
3 It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people too;
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He Who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper, 1731–1800 (1779)

685 LUX BENIGNA 10.4.10.4.10.10. (601, A)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1867)


1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The dis - tant scene,— one step e - nough for me. A - men.

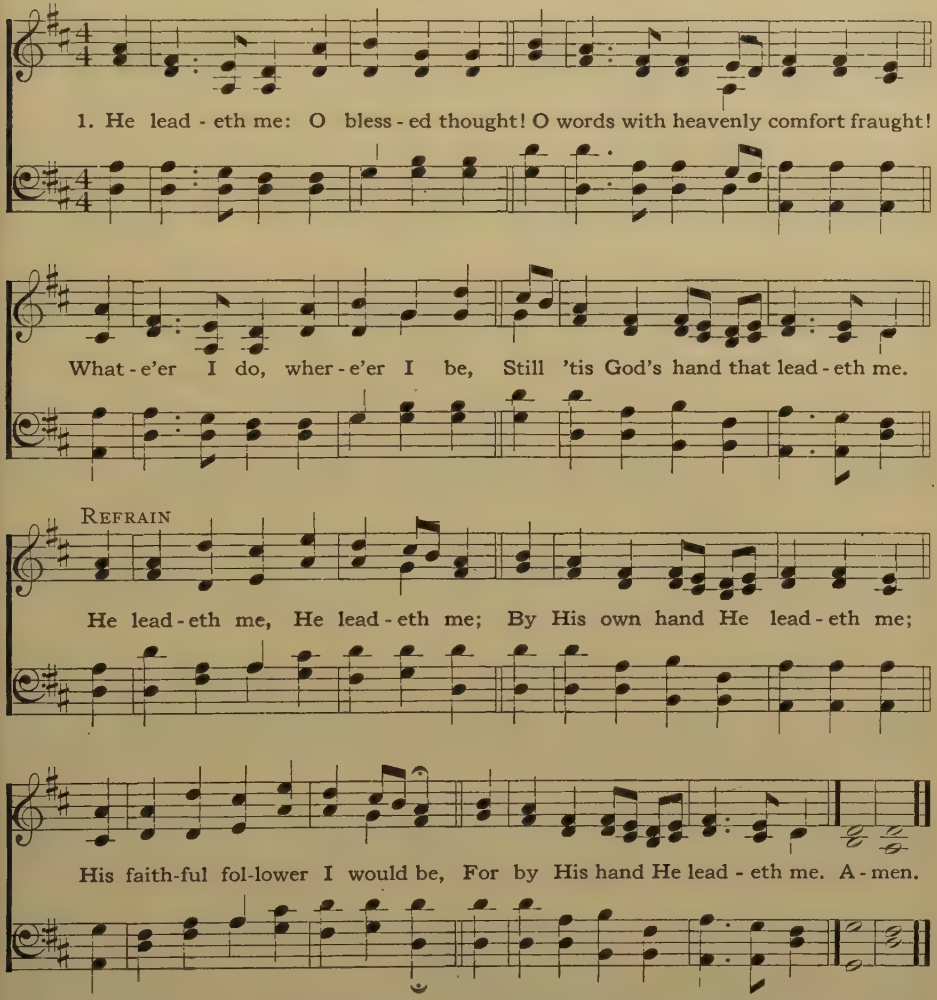
2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Cardinal John Henry Newman, 1801–1890 (1833)

686 HE LEADETH ME L. M., with Refrain

William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868 (1864)


1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
Refrain
He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me; By His own hand He lead - eth me;
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A - men.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,—
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.
—*Ref.*

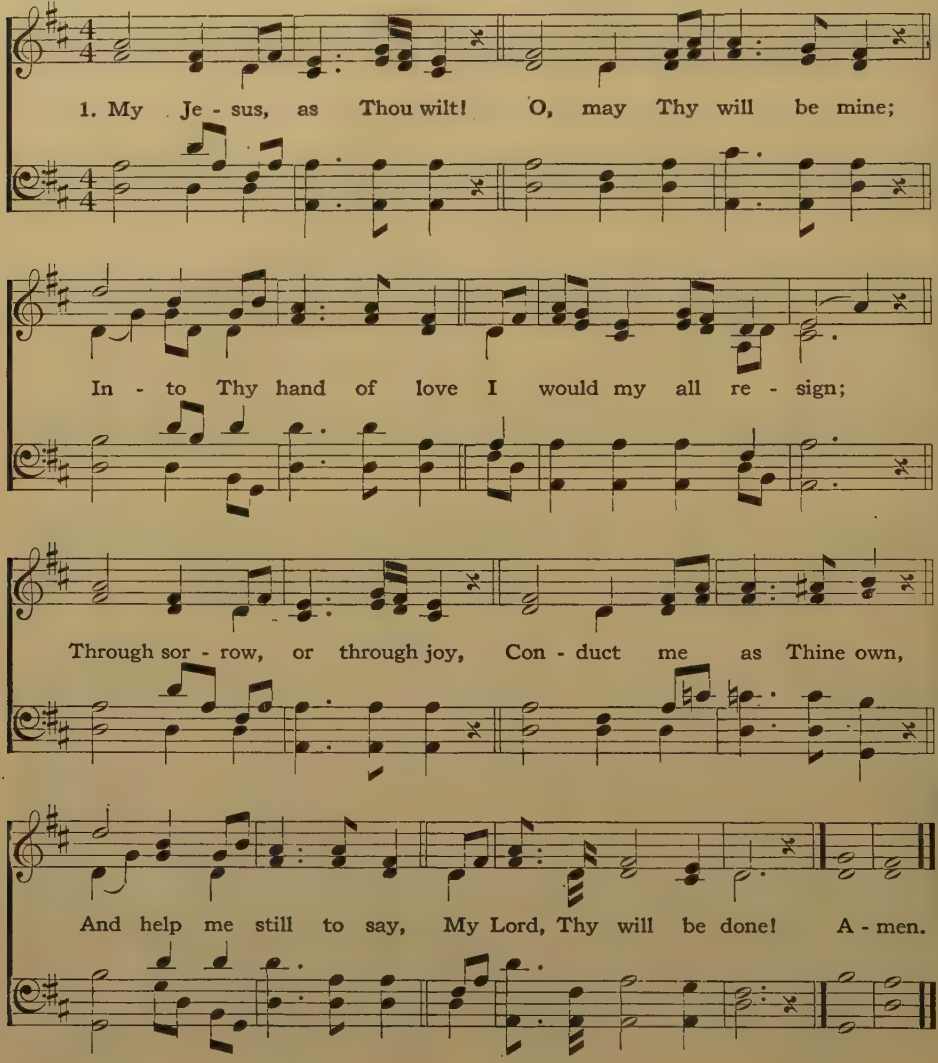
3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
—*Ref.*

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.
—*Ref.*

The Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore, 1834–1918 (1862)

687 POACHER 6.6.6.6. D. Iambic (38, E)

Carl M. von Weber, 1786–1826

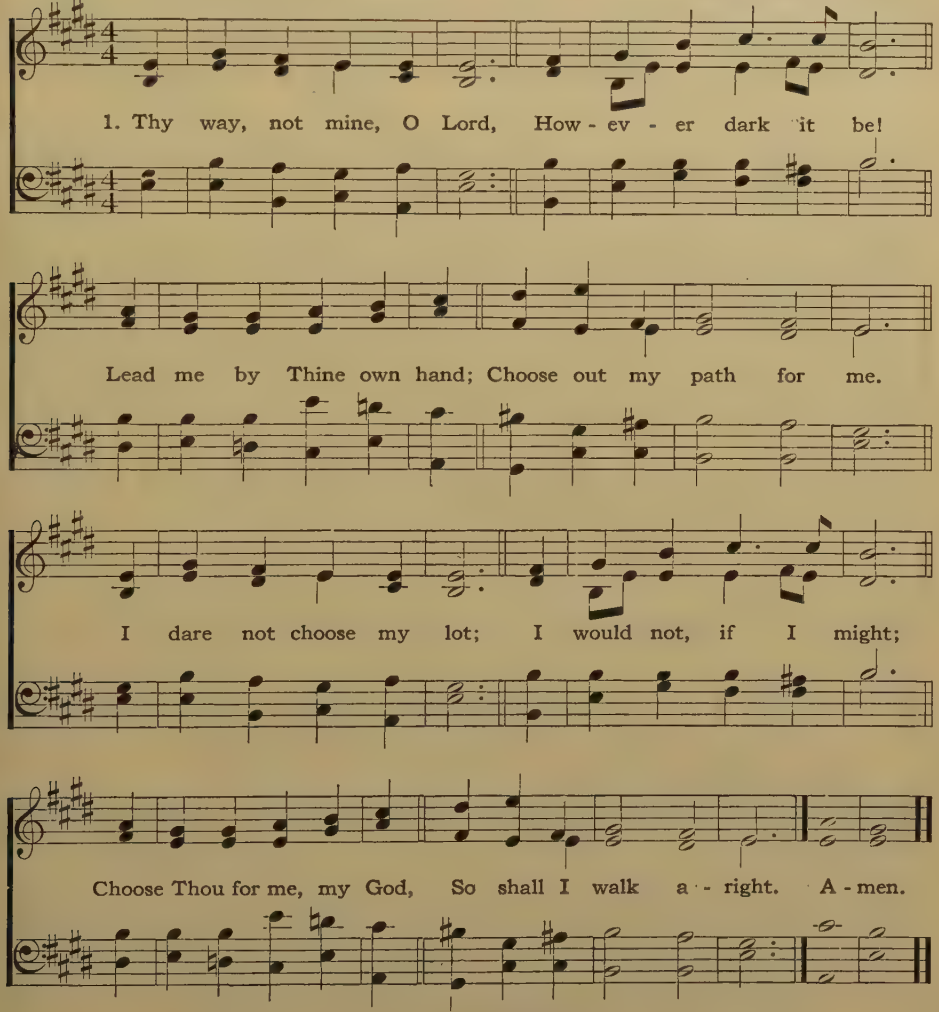

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O, may Thy will be mine;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign;
Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done! A - men.

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear;
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee;
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

The Rev. Benjamin Schmolk, 1672–1737; Jane Borthwick, tr.

688 VIA PACIS 6.6.6.6. or 6.6.6.6. D. Iambic (38, C) Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896


1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out my path for me.
I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a - right. A - men.

See also, Tune POACHER, No. 687

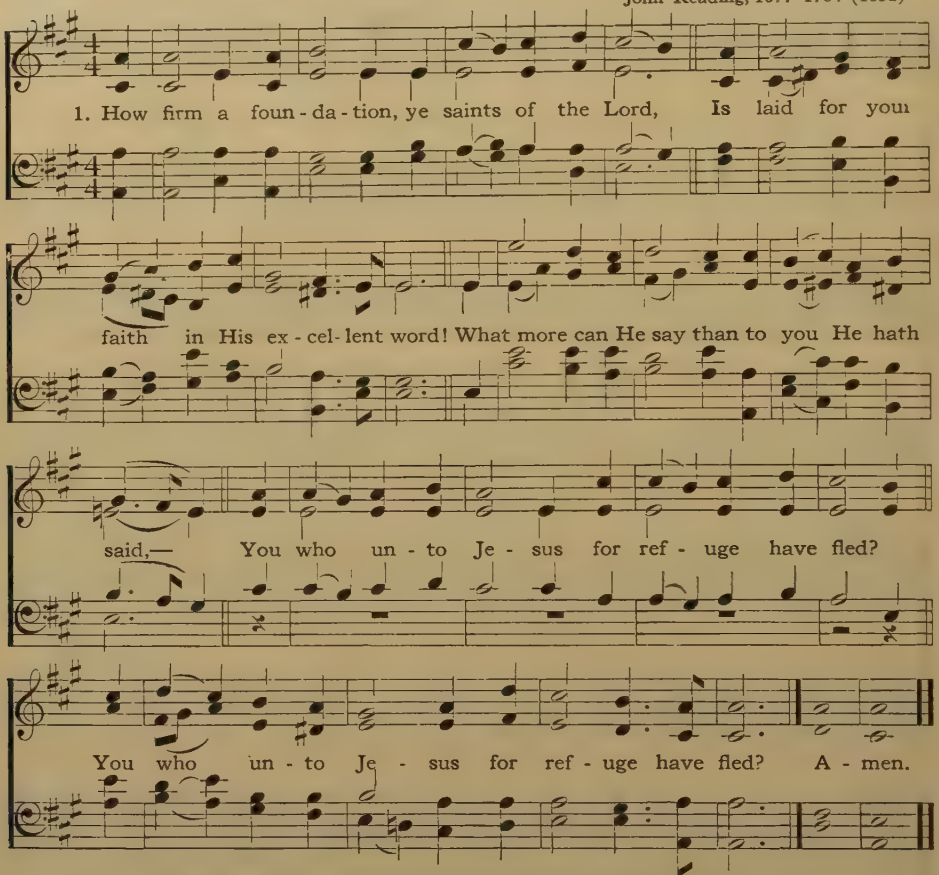
2 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

3 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom and my All.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889

689 ADESTE FIDELES (PORTUGUESE HYMN) 11.11.11.11. (39, F)

John Reading, 1677–1764 (1692)


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath
said,— You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled? A - men.

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

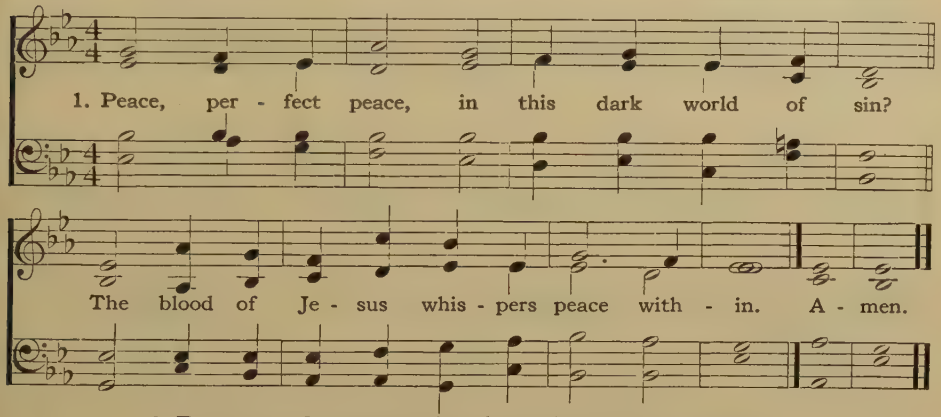
4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

George Keith, 1639–1716, (Published 1787)

690 CŒNA DOMINI 10.10. Iambic (1, C)

A. S. Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1864)



2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

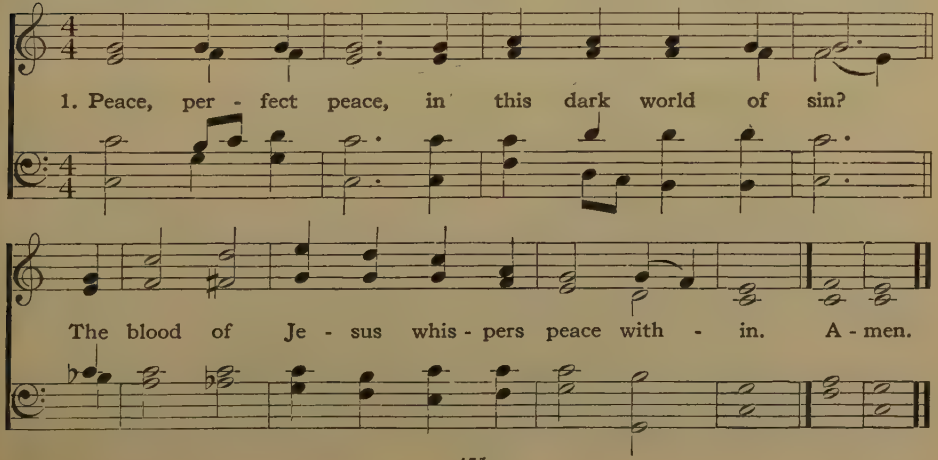
6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1825–1906 (1875)

PAX TECUM 10.10.

Alt. from George T. Caldbeck, 1852; by Charles J. Vincent, 1876



691 KOSCHAT 11.11.11.11.

T. Koschat

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd; no want shall I know; I
feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my
soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-dering, re -
deems when op-prest, Re - stores me when wandering, redeems when opprest. A - men.

See also, Tune CONFESSION (39, A) No. 678

2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear.
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay,
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

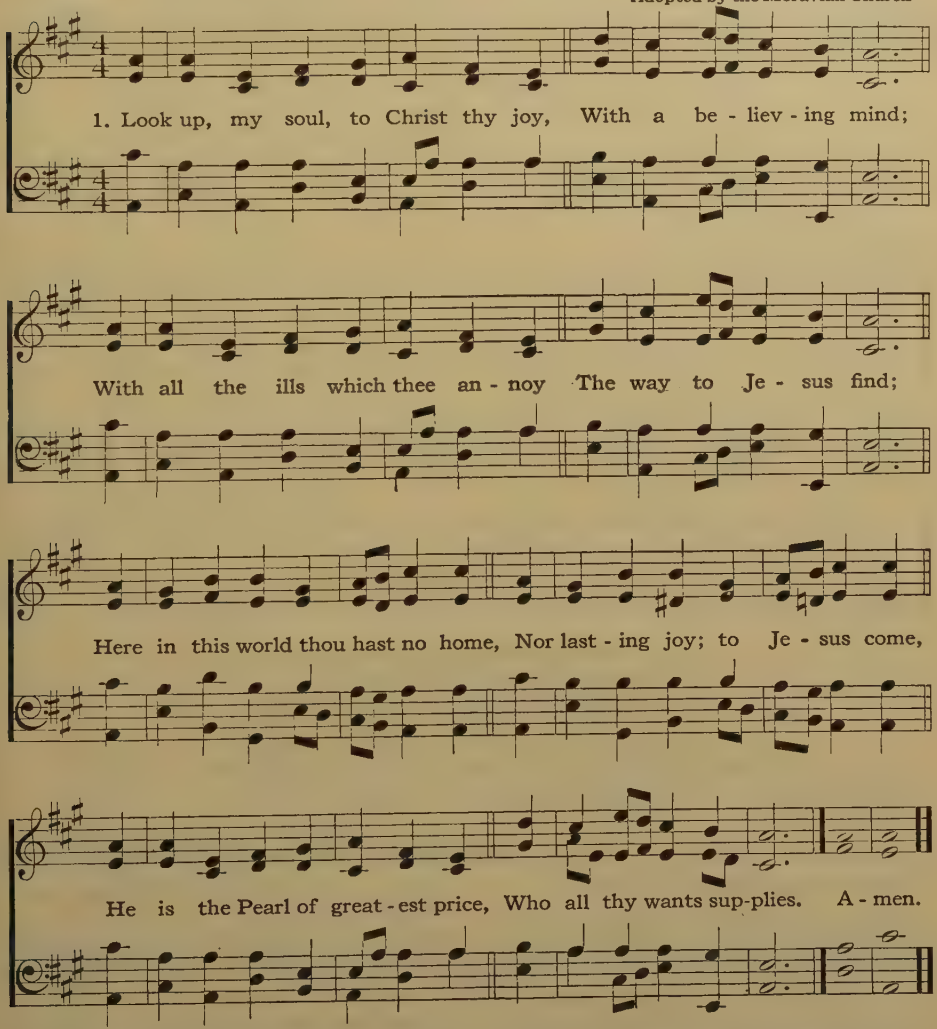
3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread!
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
Through the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1819)

692 WORSHIP 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6.Iambic (159, A)

German Popular Melody
Adopted by the Moravian Church


1. Look up, my soul, to Christ thy joy, With a be - liev - ing mind;
With all the ills which thee an - noy The way to Je - sus find;
Here in this world thou hast no home, Nor last - ing joy; to Je - sus come,
He is the Pearl of great - est price, Who all thy wants sup-plies. A - men.

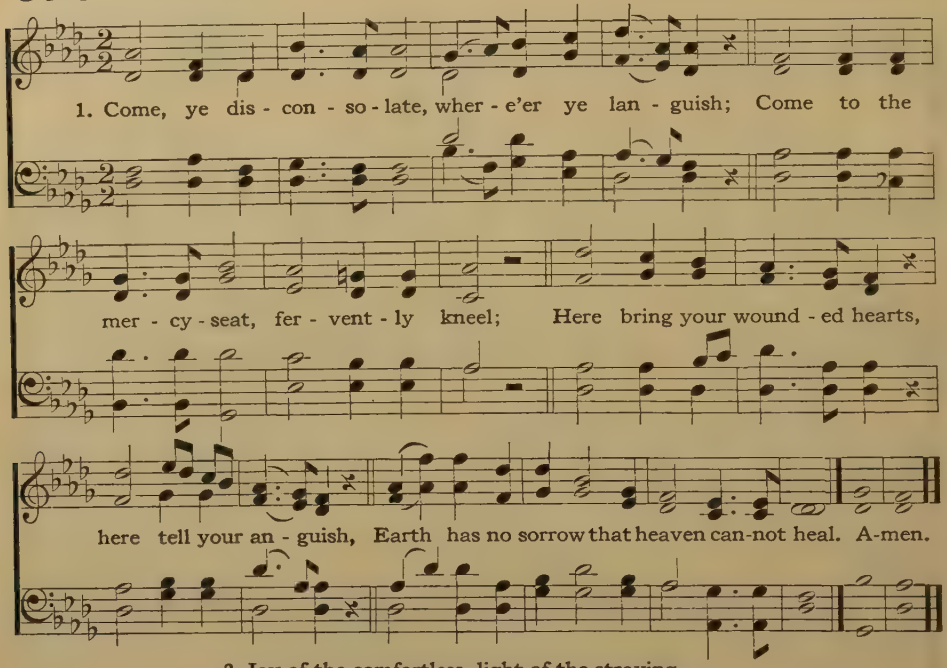
2 Steadfast in faith to Jesus cleave,
His faithfulness review,
And every burden with Him leave,
Whose love is daily new;
His ways with thee are just and right,
He puts thy enemies to flight,
However threatening they appear;
Take courage, He is near.

3 Arise and seek the things above;
Let heaven be all thy aim,
Where Jesus dwells in bliss and love,
And earth and sin disclaim;
The world and all its empty joy
His potent breath will once destroy;
Abiding rest and peace of mind
In Christ alone we find.

The Rev. Johann K. Schade, 1666–1698
The Rev. John Beck Holmes, tr., 1767–1843 (1808)

693 CONSOLATOR 11.10.11.10.

Samuel Webbe, 1740–1816 (1792)


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the
mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
here tell your an - guish, Earth has no sorrow that heaven can-not heal. A-men.

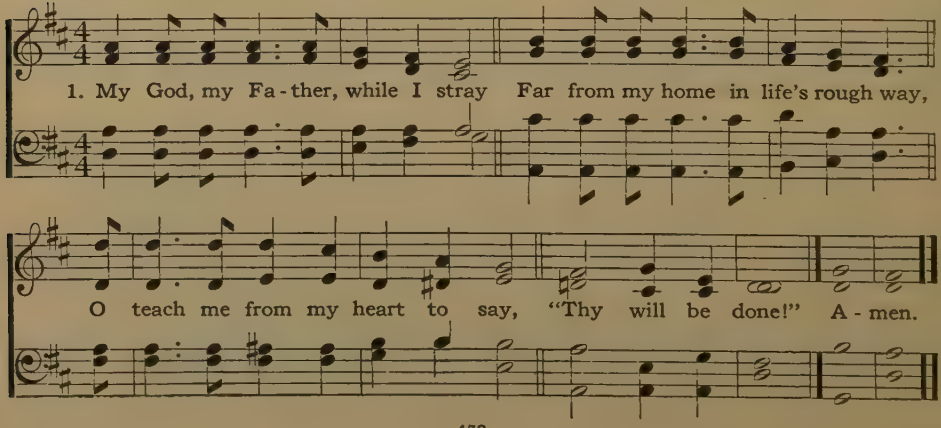
2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

Stanzas 1, 2, Thomas Moore, 1779–1852 (1816); alt., and stanza 3 added, by Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 (1831)

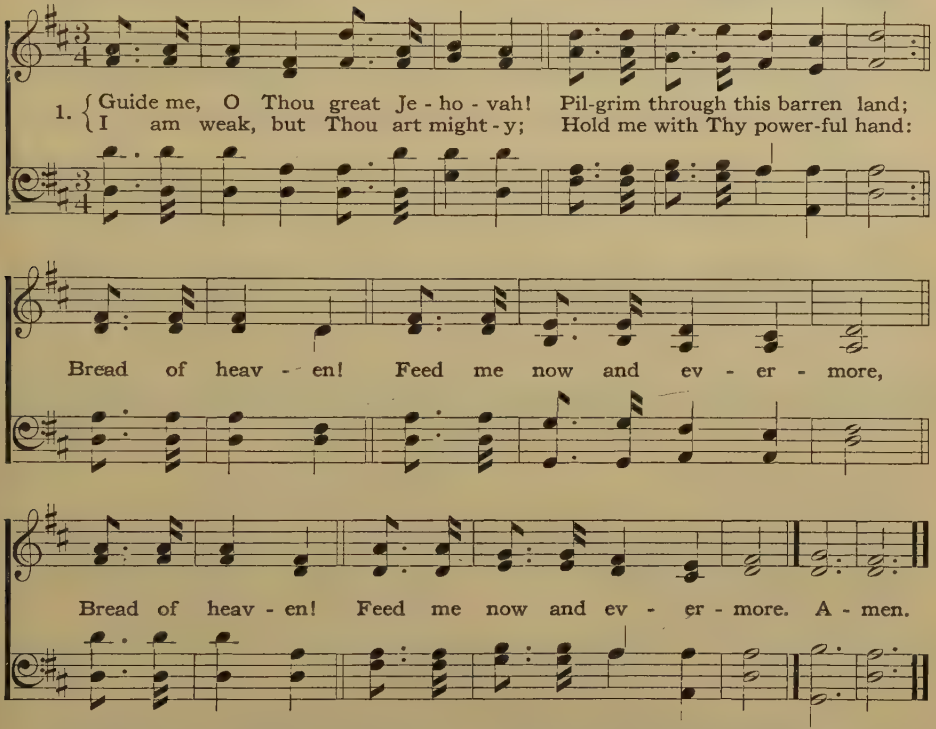
HANFORD 8.8.8.4. (3, E)

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)



694 ZION 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 (1830)


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah! Pil-grim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy power-ful hand:
Bread of heav - en! Feed me now and ev - er - more,
Bread of heav - en! Feed me now and ev - er - more. A - men.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer! [Shield.
Be Thou still my Strength and

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction!
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

The Rev. William Williams, 1717–1791 (1745)

695 HANFORD 8.8.8.4. (3, E)

1 My God, my Father! while I stray
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
O! teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."

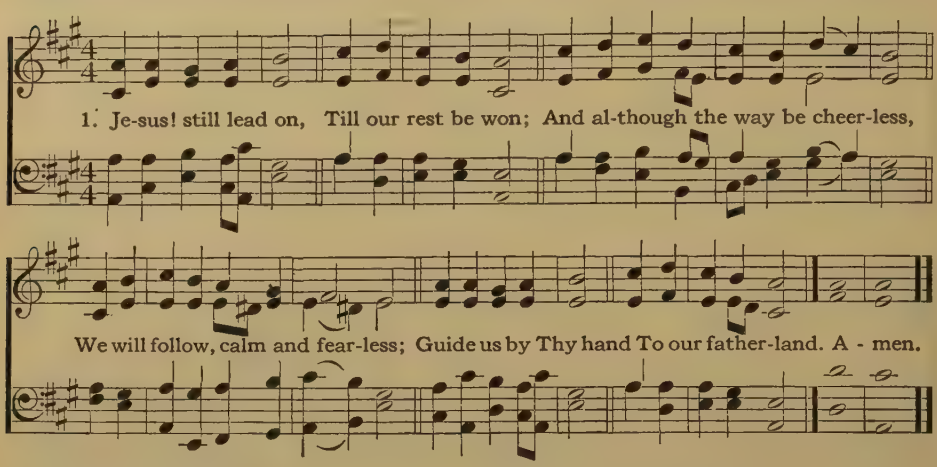
2 If but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its Guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;—
"Thy will be done."

3 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

4 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done."

Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871

696 THURINGIA 5.5.8.8.5.5. Trochaic (68, A) Adam Drese, 1620–1701 (1697)


1. Je-sus! still lead on, Till our rest be won; And al-though the way be cheer-less,
We will follow, calm and fear-less; Guide us by Thy hand To our father-land. A - men.

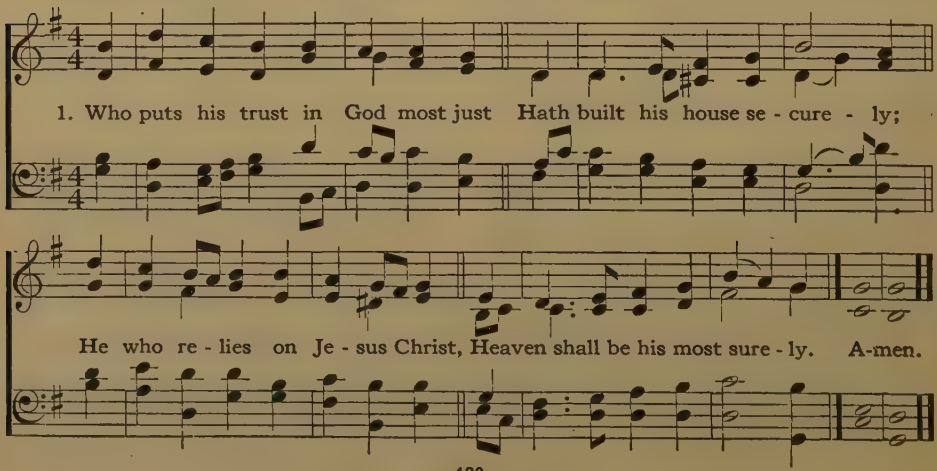
2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring,
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus! still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland.

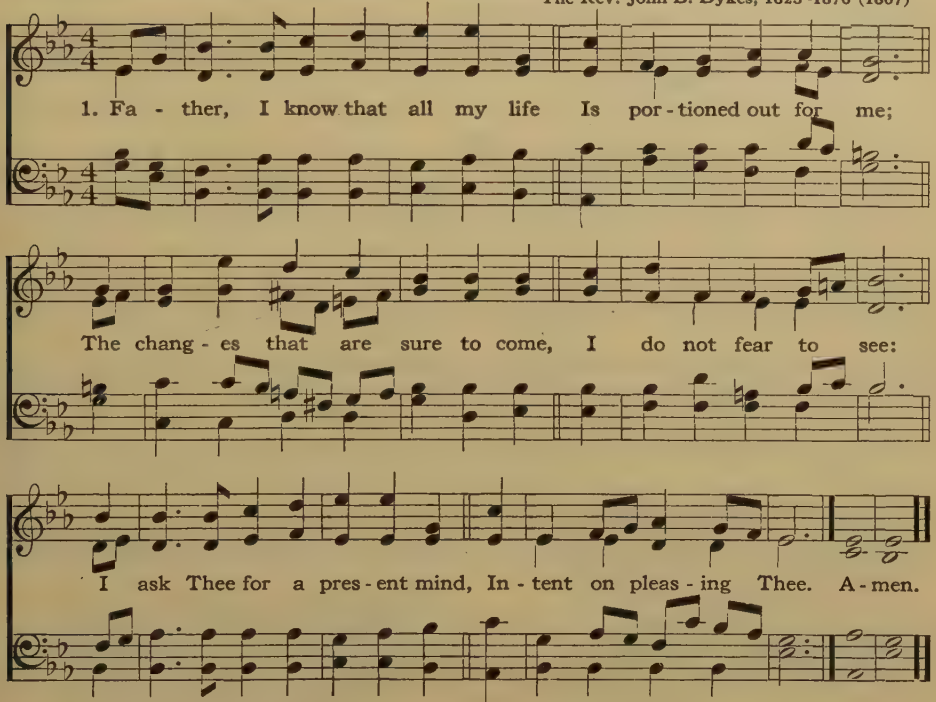
Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1721)
Recast, 1778, Bishop C. Gregor; Jane L. Borthwick, tr., 1853

DOMINUS REGIT 8.7.8.7. Iambic (15, C) The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1868)


1. Who puts his trust in God most just Hath built his house se - cure - ly;
He who re - lies on Je - sus Christ, Heaven shall be his most sure - ly. A-men.

697 SLINGSBY (ST. BEDE) 8.6.8.6.8.6. (129, D)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1867)


1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por - tioned out for me;
The chang - es that are sure to come, I do not fear to see:
I ask Thee for a pres - ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee. A - men.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles
And wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

Anna L. Waring, 1820–1910 (1846)

698 DOMINUS REGIT (15, C)

1 Who puts his trust in God most
Hath built his house securely; [just
He who relies on Jesus Christ,
Heaven shall be his most surely.

2 Then fixed on Thee my trust shall
Whose truth can never alter; [be,
While mine Thou art, nor death's worst
Shall make my courage falter. [smart

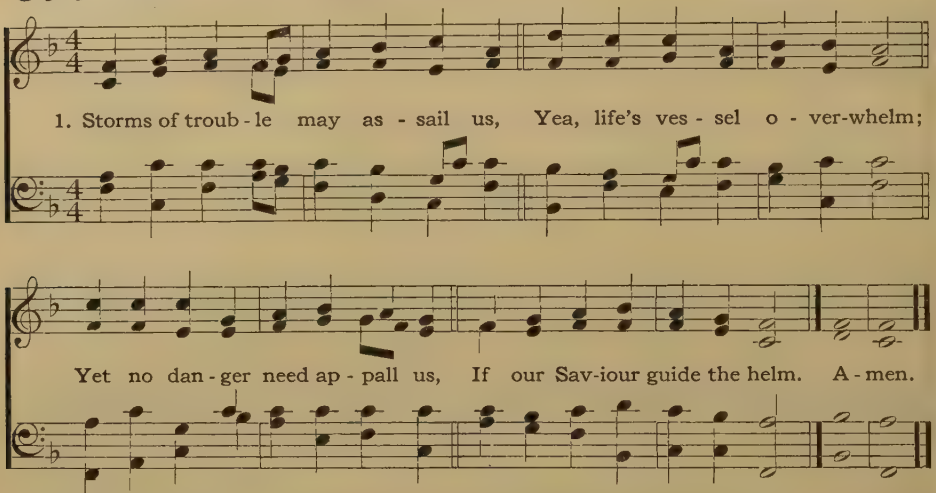
3 I rest me here without a fear;
By Thee shall all be given:
That I can need, O Friend indeed,
For this life or for heaven.

4 O make me true, my heart renew,
My soul and flesh deliver!
Lord, hear my prayer, and in Thy
Keep me in peace for ever. [care

Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878

699 BATTY 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, A)

Moravian, c. 1735


1. Storms of troub - le may as - sail us, Yea, life's ves - sel o - ver-whelm;
Yet no dan - ger need ap - pall us, If our Sav-iour guide the helm. A - men.

2 If with willing resignation,
Free from care we acquiesce
In His ways, His consolation
Will alleviate our distress.

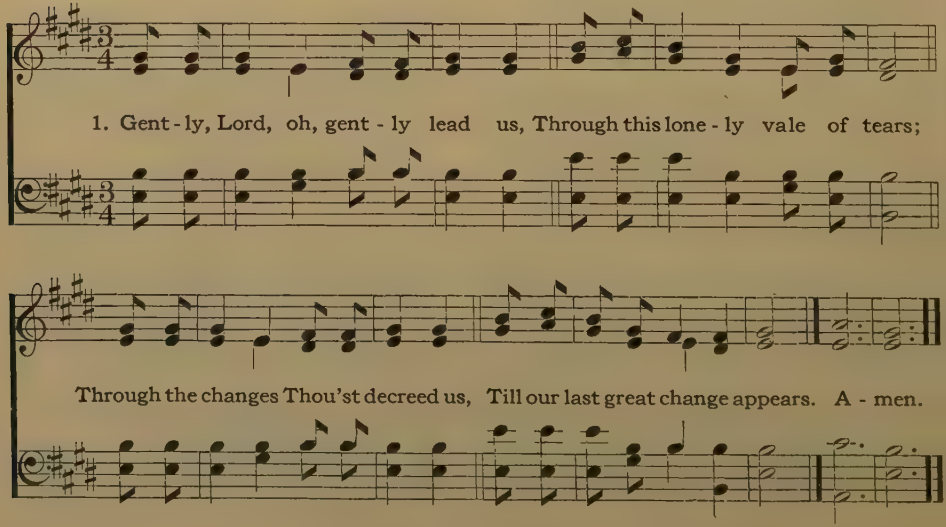
3 God is mighty to deliver,
None His power can withstand;
In all trials whatsoever,
He will be our gracious Friend.

4 When His hour strikes for relieving,
Help breaks forth amazingly,
And, to shame our anxious grieving,
Often unexpectedly.

Prof. J. D. Herrnschmidt, 1675–1723
The Rev. J. Swertner, tr., a, 1789

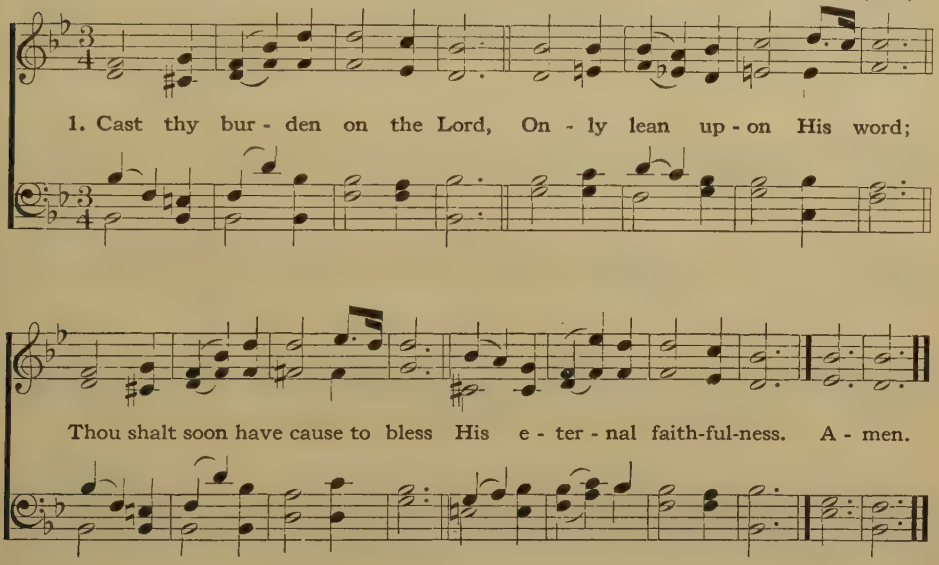
DORRNANCE 8.7.8.7.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819–1858 (1848)


1. Gent - ly, Lord, oh, gent - ly lead us, Through this lone - ly vale of tears;
Through the changes Thou'st decreed us, Till our last great change appears. A - men.

700 MERCY (LAST HOPE) 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from Louis Moreau Gottschalk, 1829–1869 (1867)



2 Ever in the raging storm
Thou shalt see His cheering form,
Hear His pledge of coming aid:
"It is I, be not afraid."

3 Cast thy burden at His feet;
Linger at His mercy-seat;
He will lead thee by the hand
Gently to the better land.

4 He will gird thee by His power,
In thy weary, fainting hour;
Lean then, loving, on His word;
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718–1755 (1743)

701 DORRNANCE 8.7.8.7.

1 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us,
Through this lonely vale of tears;
Through the trials yet decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.

2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

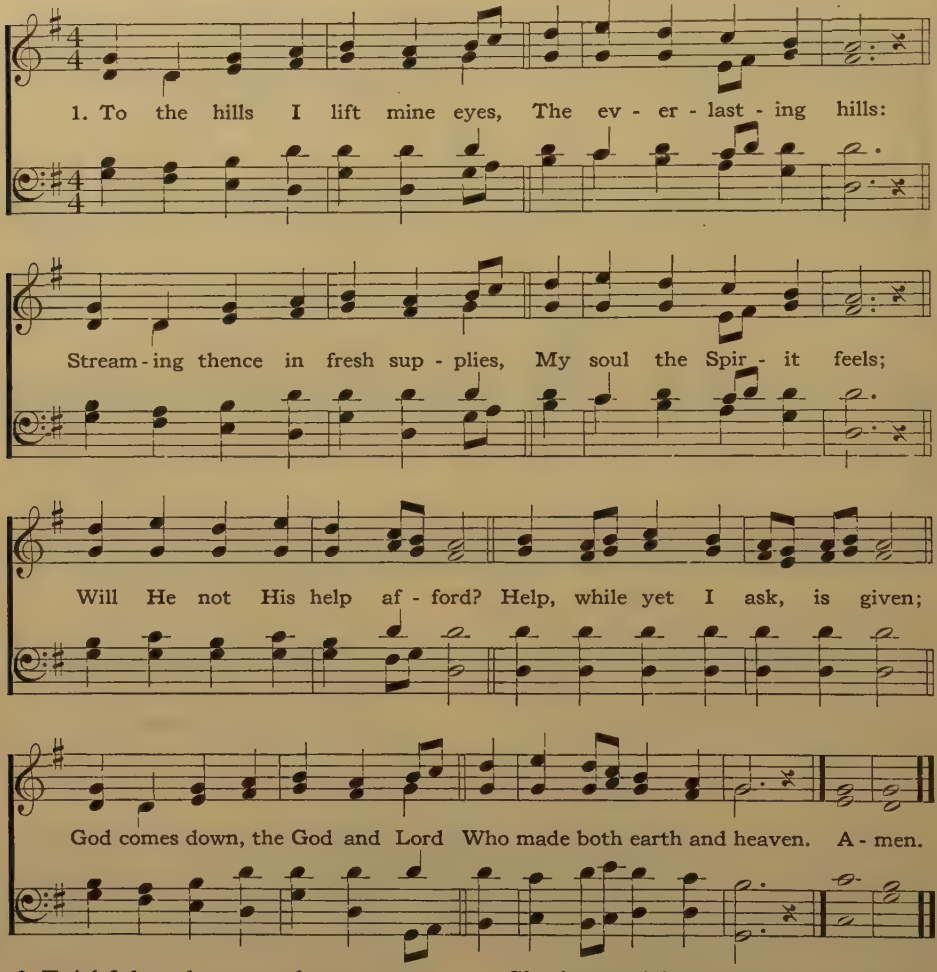
3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear;

4 And, when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 (1872)

702 AMSTERDAM 7.6.7.6.7.7.7.6. (591, D)

The Foundery Collection, 1742;
Arr. by James Nares, 1715–1783 (1760)


1. To the hills I lift mine eyes, The ev - er - last - ing hills:
Stream - ing thence in fresh sup - plies, My soul the Spir - it feels;
Will He not His help af - ford? Help, while yet I ask, is given;
God comes down, the God and Lord Who made both earth and heaven. A - men.

2 Faithful soul, pray, always pray,
And still in God confide;
He thy feeble steps shall stay,
Nor suffer thee to slide:
Safe from known or secret foes,
Free from sin and Satan's thrall,
When the flesh, earth, hell oppose,
He'll keep thee safe from all.

3 See the Lord, thy Keeper, stand
Omnipotently near:
Lo! He holds thee by the hand,
And banishes thy fear;
Shadows with His wings thy head,
Guards from all impending harms,
Round thee and beneath are spread
The everlasting arms.

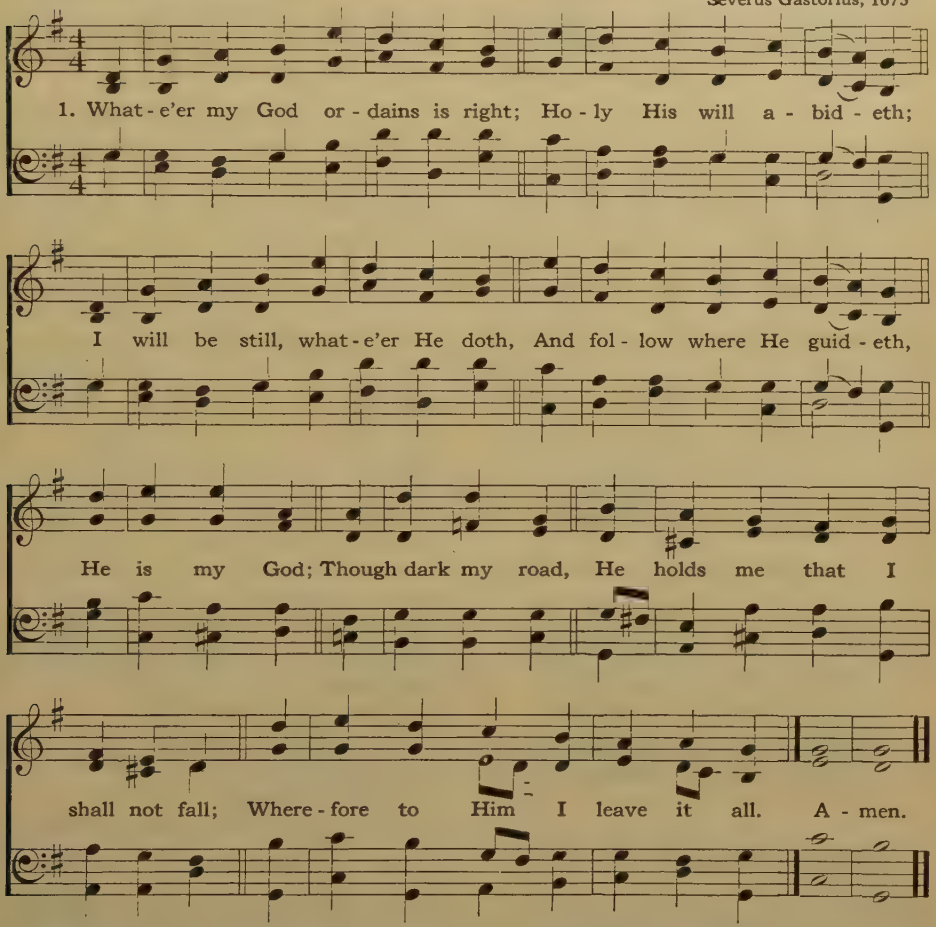
4 Christ shall bless thy going out,
Shall bless thy coming in;
Kindly compass thee about,
Till thou art saved from sin:
Like thy spotless Master, thou,
Filled with wisdom, love, and power;
Holy, pure, and perfect now,
Henceforth, and evermore.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1743)

Trust and Resignation

703 GASTORIUS 8.7.8.7.4.4.8.8. Iambic (160, A)

Weimar Gesangbuch, 1681
Severus Gastorius, 1675


1. What - e'er my God or - dains is right; Ho - ly His will a - bid - eth;
I will be still, what - e'er He doth, And fol - low where He guid - eth,
He is my God; Though dark my road, He holds me that I
shall not fall; Where - fore to Him I leave it all. A - men.

2 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path;
I know He will not leave me,
And take content,
What He hath sent;
His hand can turn my griefs away,
And patiently I wait His day.

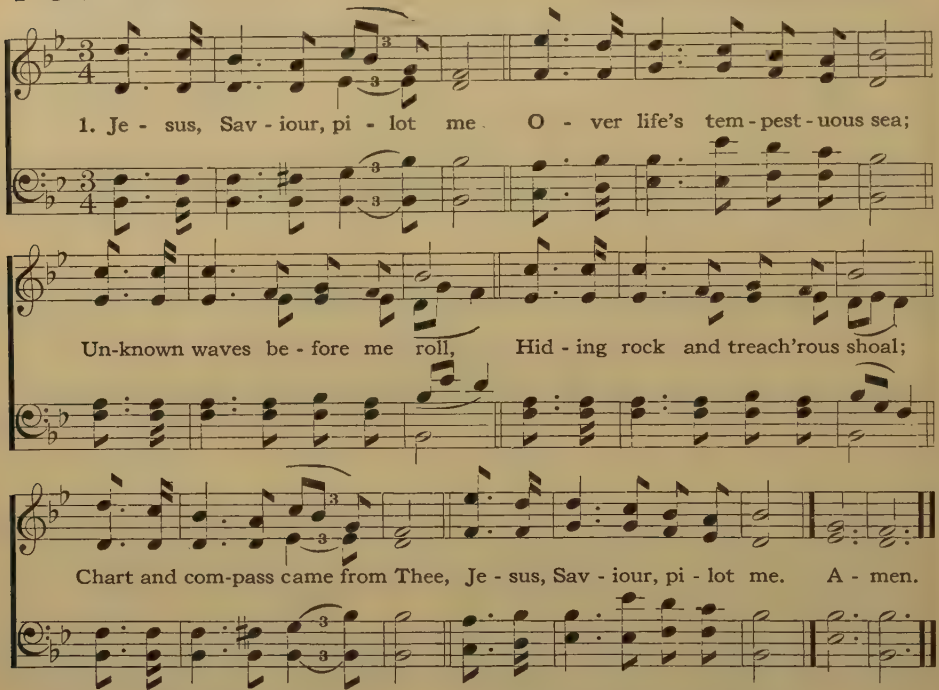
3 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
Though now this cup in drinking
May bitter seem to my faint heart,
I take it all unshrinking;
Tears pass away
With dawn of day;
Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
And pain and sorrow shall depart.

4 Whate'er my God ordains is right;
Here shall my stand be taken;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
Yet am I not forsaken;
My Father's care
Is round me there;
He holds me that I shall not fall,
And so to Him I leave it all.

The Rev. Samuel Rodigast, 1649–1708 (1676)
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1863

704 PILOT 7.7.7.7.7.7.

John E. Gould, 1822–1875 (1871)


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and com-pass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me. A - men.

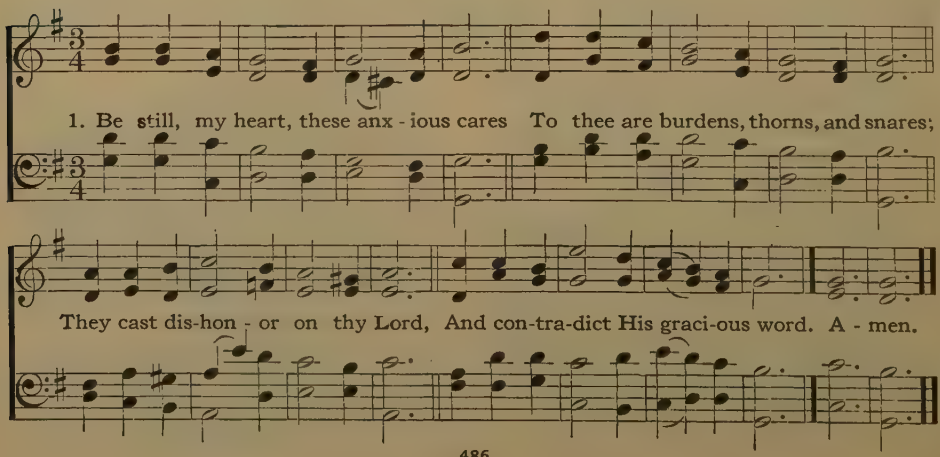
2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

The Rev. Edward Hopper, 1818–1888 (1871)

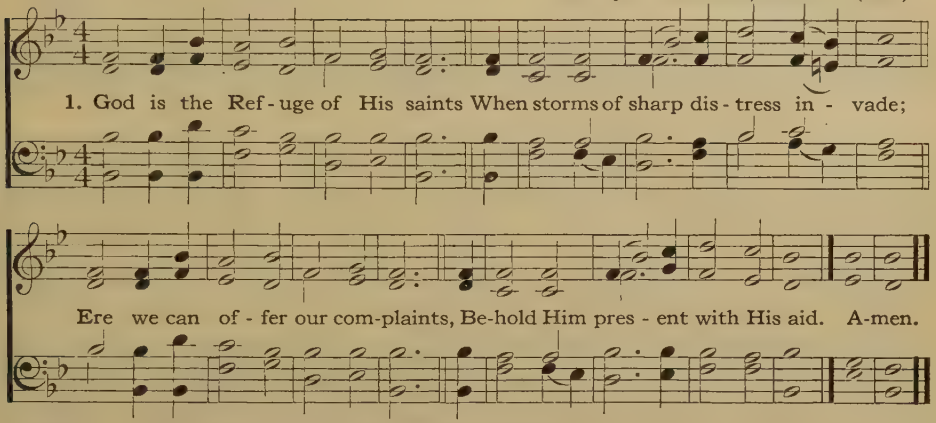
GRACE CHURCH L. M.

Arr. from Ignaz Joseph Pleyel, 1757–1831 (1875)


1. Be still, my heart, these anx - ious cares To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares;
They cast dis-hon - or on thy Lord, And con-tra-dict His graci-ous word. A - men.

705 WARD L. M.

Scotch Melody
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1830)


1. God is the Ref - uge of His saints When storms of sharp dis - tress in - vade;
Ere we can of - fer our com-plaints, Be-hold Him pres - ent with His aid. A-men.

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled
Down to the deep, and buried there,
Convulsions shake the solid world,
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

4 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our Divine abode.

5 That sacred stream, Thy holy Word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1719), alt.

706 GRACE CHURCH L. M.

1 Be still, my heart, these anxious cares
To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares;
They cast dishonor on thy Lord,
And contradict His gracious Word.

2 Brought safely by His hand thus far,
Why wilt thou now give place to care?
How canst thou want, if He provide,
Or lose thy way with such a Guide?

3 When first before His mercy-seat
Thou didst thy all to Him commit,
He gave thee warrant from that hour
To trust His wisdom, love, and power.

4 Did ever trouble thee befall,
And He refuse to hear thy call?
And has He not His promise passed,
That thou shalt overcome at last?

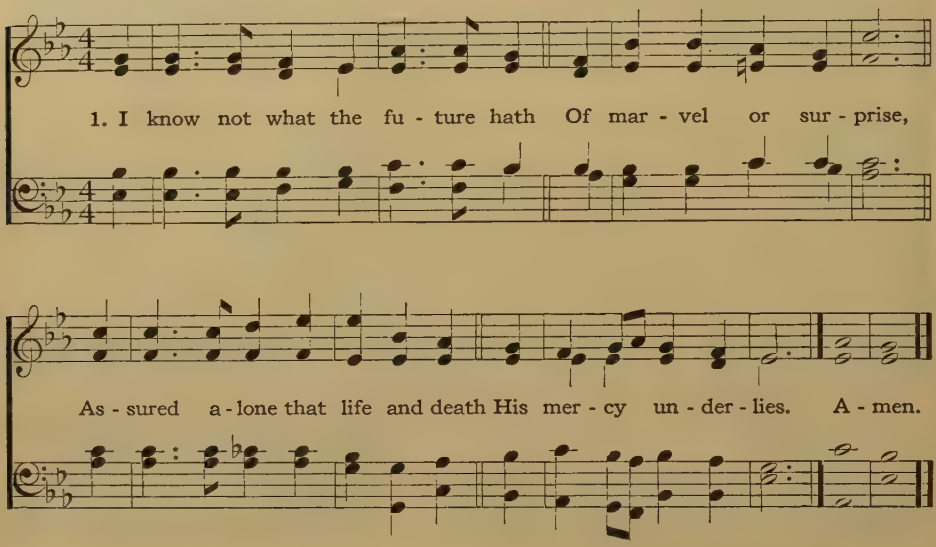
5 He Who hath helped me hitherto,
Will help me all my journey through,
And give me daily cause to raise
New Ebenezers to His praise.

6 Though rough and thorny be the road,
It leads me home apace to God;
I count my present trials small,
For heaven will make amends for all.

The Rev. John Newton, a., 1725–1807 (1779)

707 GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1844–1912 (1885)



2 And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

3 No offering of my own I have,
Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts He gave,
And plead His love for love.

4 And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

5 I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

J. G. Whittier, 1807–1892

708 AZMON C. M.

1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe;

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But in the hour of grief or pain
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear,
When tempests rage without,
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

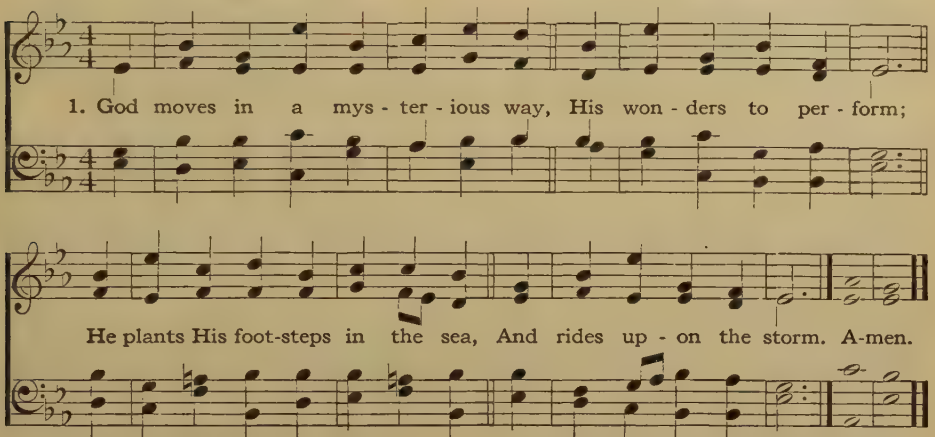
5 Lord! give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste e'en here the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

The Rev. William Hiley Bathurst, 1796–1877 (1831)

Trust and Resignation

709 LONDON, NEW C. M. (14, I)

Andro Hart's Psalter, 1615



2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds you so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

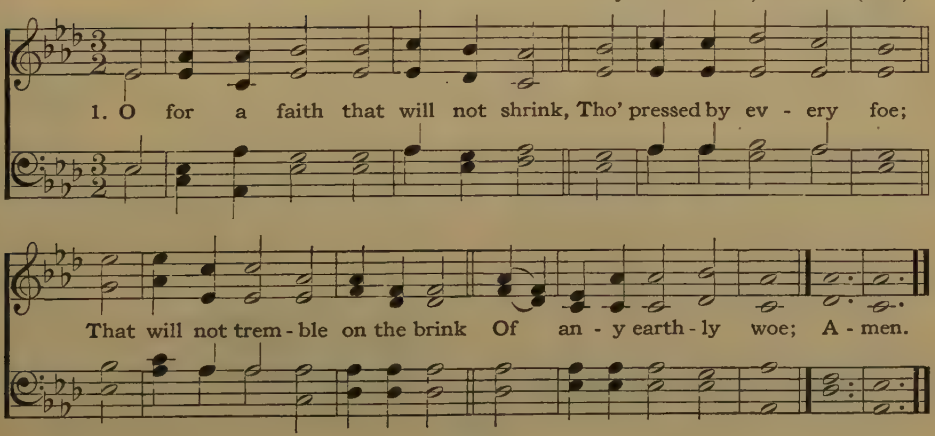
5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

William Cowper, 1731–1800 (1774)

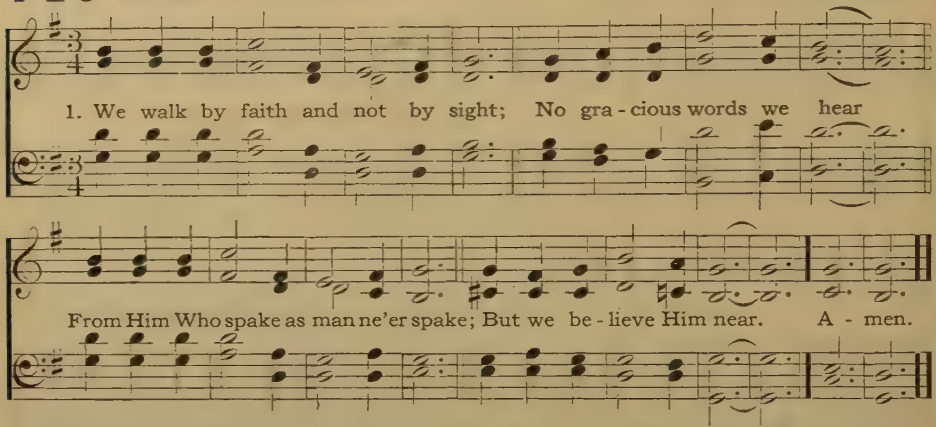
AZMON C. M.

Arr. from Carl G. Gläser, 1784–1829 (1828)
by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1839)



710 ILFRACOMB (LAMBETH) C. M.

William Schulthes, 1816–1879 (1871)


1. We walk by faith and not by sight; No gra - cious words we hear
From Him Who spake as man ne'er spake; But we be - lieve Him near. A - men.

2 We may not touch His hands and side,
Nor follow where He trod;
But in His promise we rejoice,
And cry, "My Lord and God!"

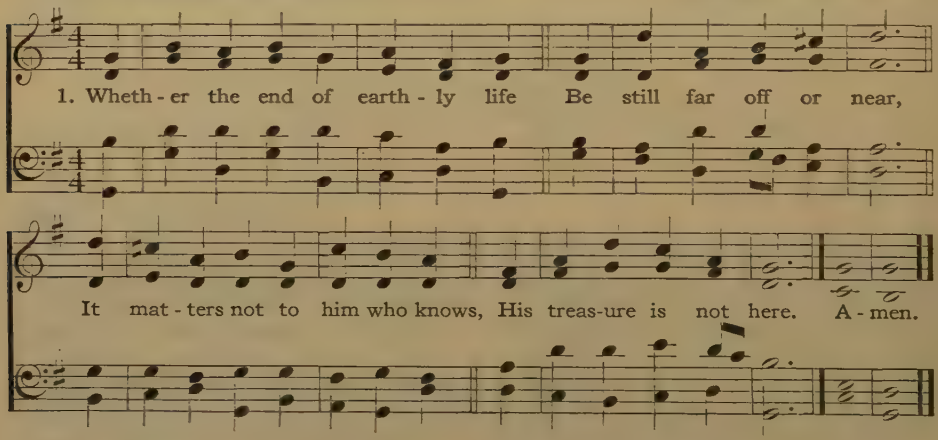
3 Help then, O Lord, our unbelief;
And may our faith abound,
To call on Thee when Thou art near,
And seek where Thou art found.

4 That, when our life of faith is done,
In realms of clearer light
We may behold Thee as Thou art,
With full and endless sight.

The Rev Henry Alford, 1810–1871 (1844)

711 SOUTHAMPTON C. M. (14, F)

William Croft, 1678–1727



2 Thrice happy he who in this time
In Christ the Lord believes,
And as a living sacrifice
Himself to Jesus gives.

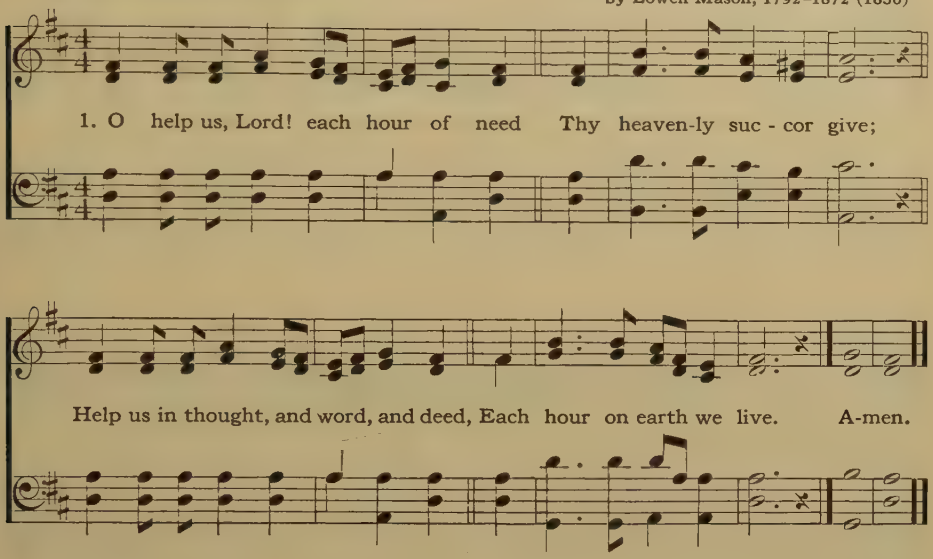
3 The glory which he has in Christ,
Which all his life has blest,
Goes with him from this toiling world
To his eternal rest.

4 There is the well-loved Son of God,
Of all creation Lord,
Himself His servants' crown of joy,
And endless great reward.

Count N. L. v. Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1722), tr. 1769 M., a.

712 NAOMI C. M.

Arr. from J. G. Nägeli, 1768–1836;
by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1836)


1. O help us, Lord! each hour of need Thy heaven-ly suc - cor give;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed, Each hour on earth we live. A-men.

2 O help us, when our spirits bleed,
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more!

3 O help us, through the prayer of faith,
More firmly to believe!
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

4 O help us, Jesus, from on high!
We know no help but Thee;
O help us so to live and die,
As Thine in heaven to be.

The Rev. Henry Hart Milman, 1791–1868 (1827)

713 NAOMI C. M.

1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne, let this
Sincere petition rise:

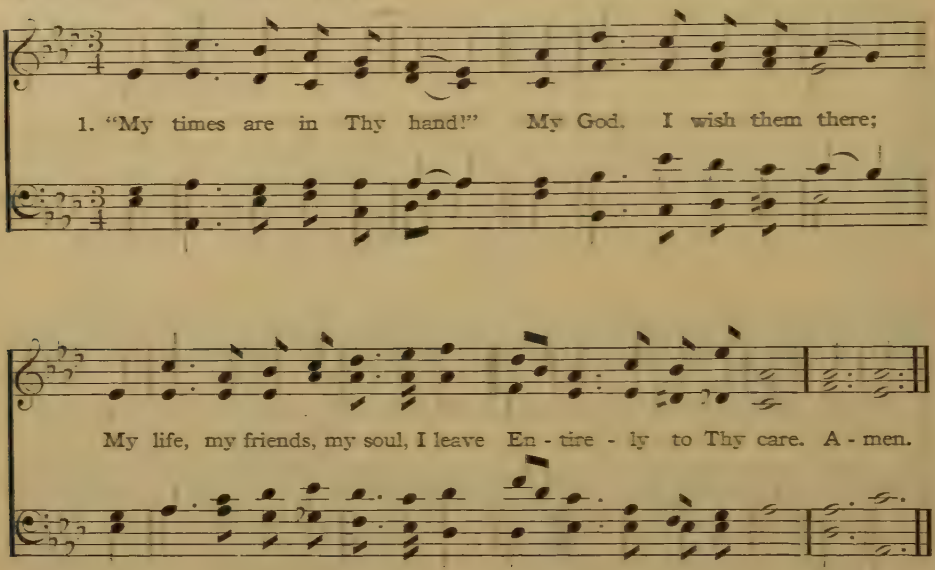
2 "Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine,
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end."

Anne Steele, 1716–1778 (1760)

714 HAYDN S. M. (582, R)

Arr. from Franz Josef Haydn, 1732–1809 (1791)



2 "My times are in Thy hand!"
Whatever they may be,
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

3 "My times are in Thy hand!"
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4 "My times are in Thy hand!"
Jesus, the Crucified! [pierced,
The hand my many sins have
Is now my Guard and Guide.

5 "My times are in Thy hand!"
I'll always trust in Thee;
And, after death, at Thy right hand
I shall forever be.

William Freeman Lloyd, 1791–1853 (1841)

715 HAYDN S. M. (582, R)

1 My spirit on Thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For Thou art Love Divine.

2 In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest:
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

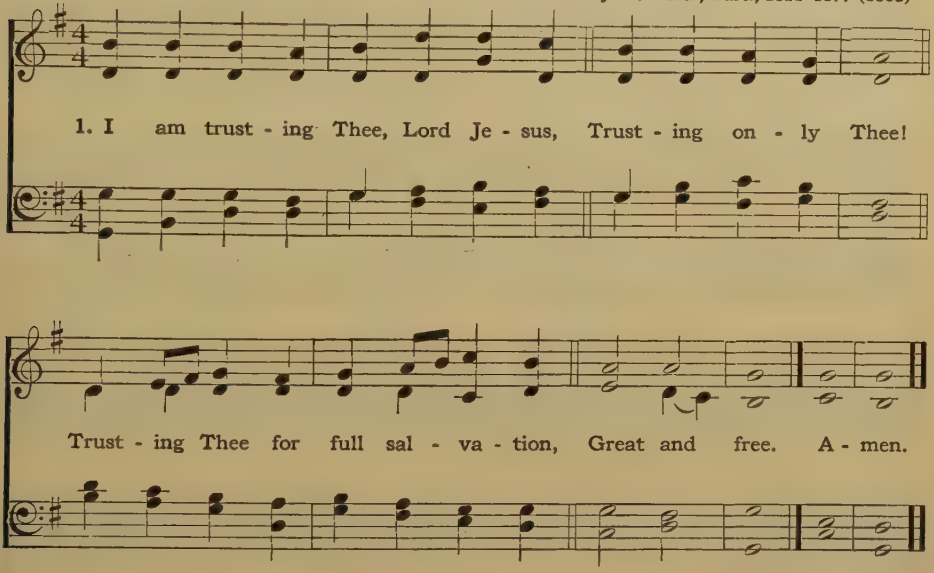
3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee.

The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847 (1834)

716 STEPHANOS 8.5.8.3. (269, C)

The Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1821–1877 (1868)



2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

4 I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

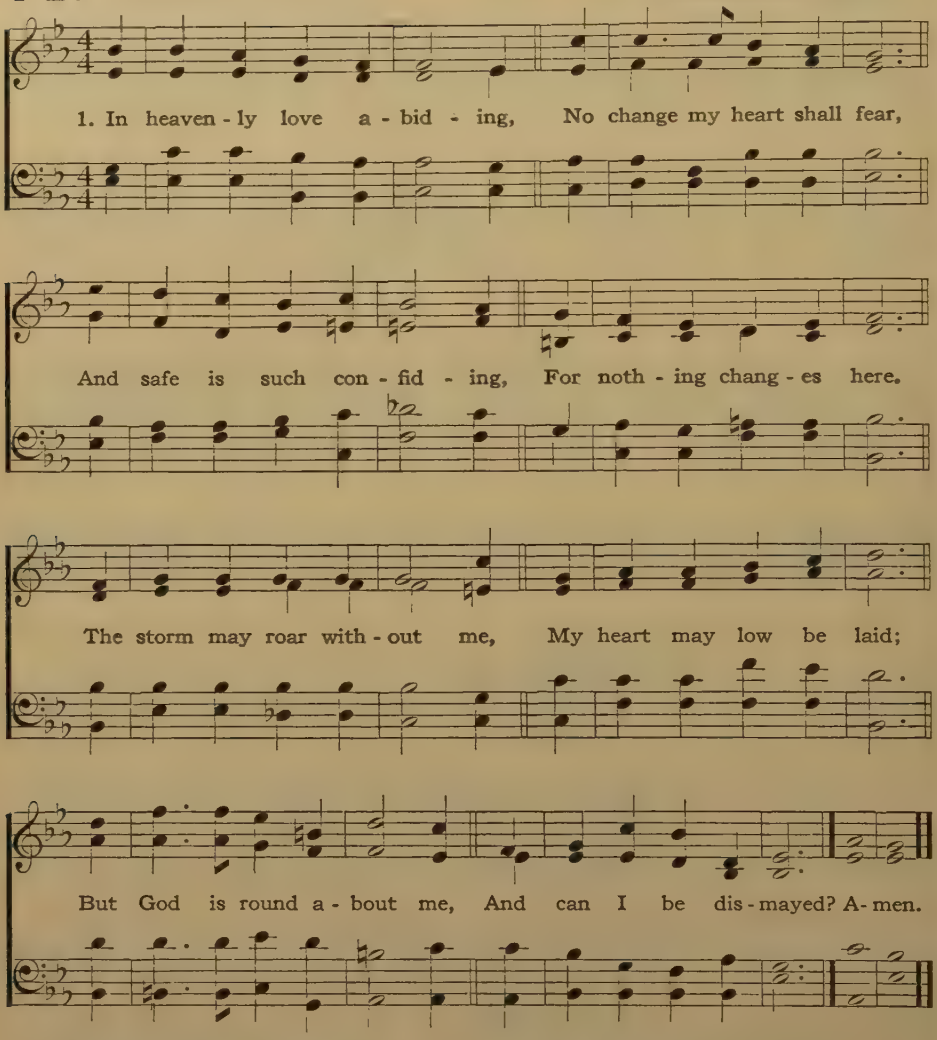
5 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879

717 WARING 7.6.7.6. D.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896


1. In heaven - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed? A - men.

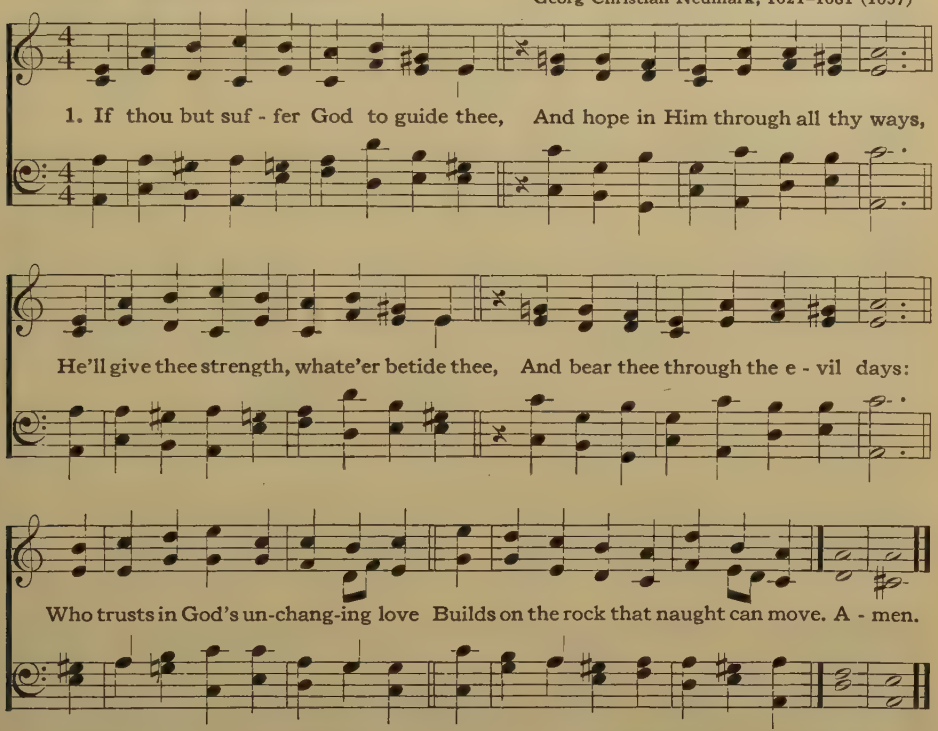
2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
The path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

Anna Laetitia Waring, 1820–1910 (1850)

718 BREMEN (NEUMARK) 9.8.9.8.8.8. (106, A)

Georg Christian Neumark, 1621–1681 (1657)


1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in Him through all thy ways,
He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee, And bear thee through the e - vil days:
Who trusts in God's un-chang-ing love Builds on the rock that naught can move. A - men.

2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help, if thou bewail thee
O'er each dark moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

3 Only be still, and wait His leisure
In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
And all-deserving love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him Who chose us for His own.

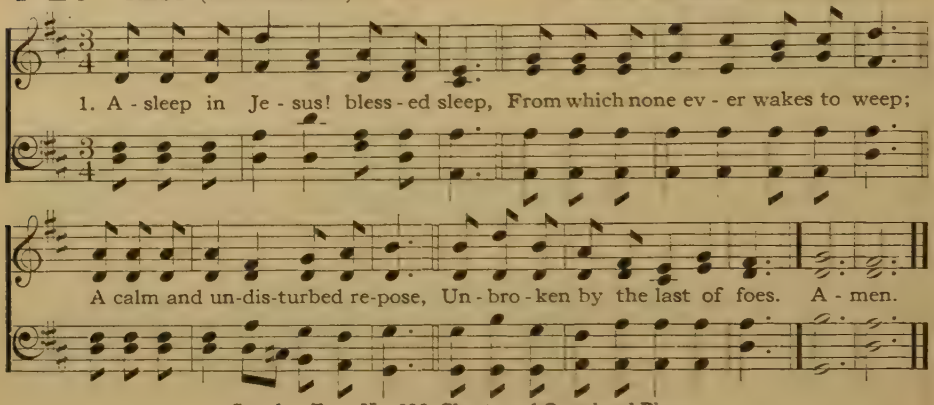
4 All are alike before the Highest;
'Tis easy to our God, we know,
To raise thee up though low thou liest,
To make the rich man poor and low;
True wonders still by Him are wrought
Who setteth up and brings to naught.

5 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word,—though undeserving,
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted Him indeed.

Georg Christian Neumark, 1621–1681 (1641)
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878 (1855, 1863)

719 REST (BRADBURY) L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868 (1843)


1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes. A - men.

See also, Tune No. 936, Chants and Occasional Pieces

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing [sting.
That death hath lost his venomed

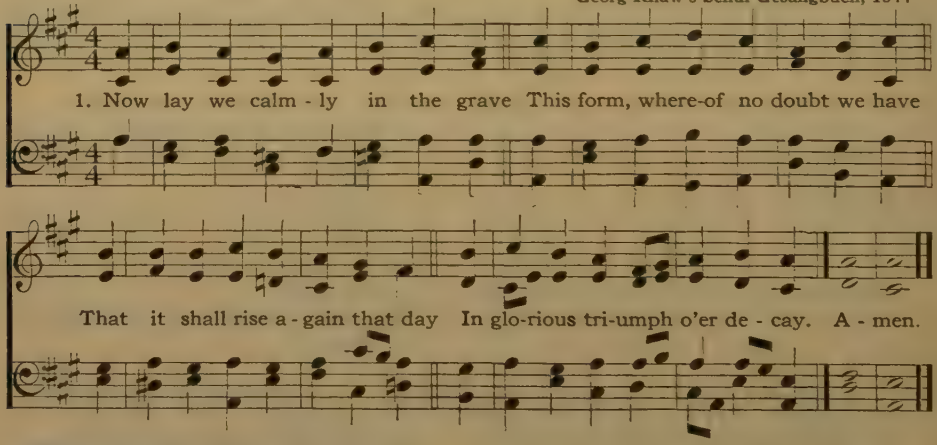
3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

Mrs. Margaret Mackay, 1802–1887 (1832)

720 RHAW L. M. (22, A)

Aurelius Prudentius Clemens, —— 405
Georg Rhaw's Schul Gesangbuch, 1544


1. Now lay we calm - ly in the grave This form, where-of no doubt we have
That it shall rise a - gain that day In glo-rious tri-umph o'er de - cay. A - men.

2 His soul is living now in God,
Whose grace His pardon hath bestowed, [here
Who through His Son redeemed him
From bondage unto sin and fear.

3 Then let us leave him to his rest,
And homeward turn, for he is blest.
And we must well our souls prepare,
When death shall come, to meet him there.

4 So help us, Christ, our Hope in loss;
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy Cross
From endless death and misery;
We praise, we bless, we worship Thee.

Bishop Luke of Prague, 1519; M. Weisse, 1531
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1858

721 NEARER HOME S. M. D.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819–1858 (1852)
Har. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)

1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.
Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,
Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march near - er home. A - men.

2 My Father's house on high!
Home of my soul! how near,
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
Thy golden gates appear.
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land of love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

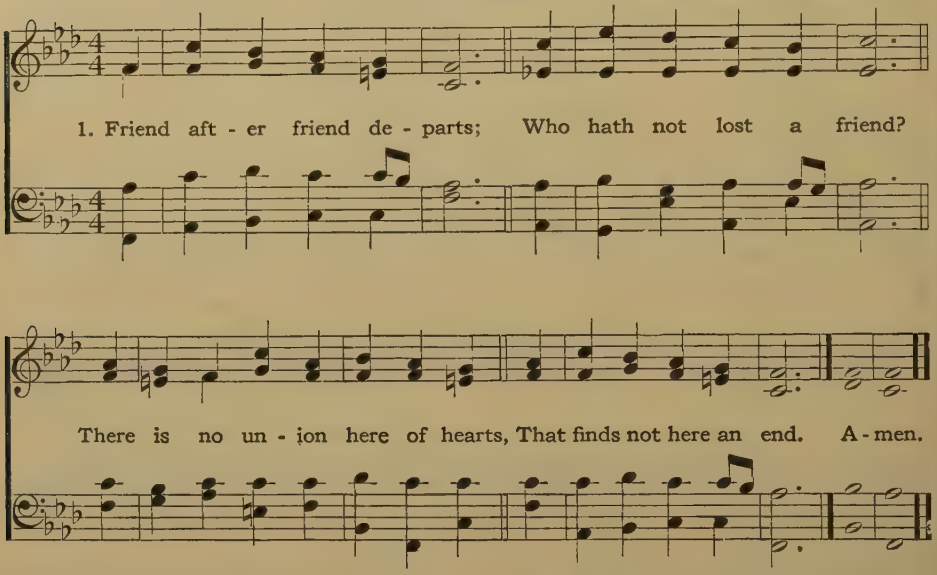
3 "For ever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en now to me fulfill.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then I can never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So, when my latest breath
Shall rend this veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before Thy throne:
"For ever with the Lord!"

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (c. 1835)

722 AYLESBURY (WIRKSWORTH) S. M. (582, A)

James Greene's Book of Psalm Tunes, 5th Edition, 1724



2 Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond this vale of death,
There surely is some blessed clime,
Where life is not a breath.

3 There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown;
A whole eternity of love,
Formed for the good alone.

4 Thus star by star declines,
Till all are passed away,
As morning high and higher shines
To pure and perfect day.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1841)

723 AYLESBURY S. M. (582, A)

1 It is not death, to die,
To leave this weary road,
And midst the brotherhood on high
To be at home with God.

2 It is not death, to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

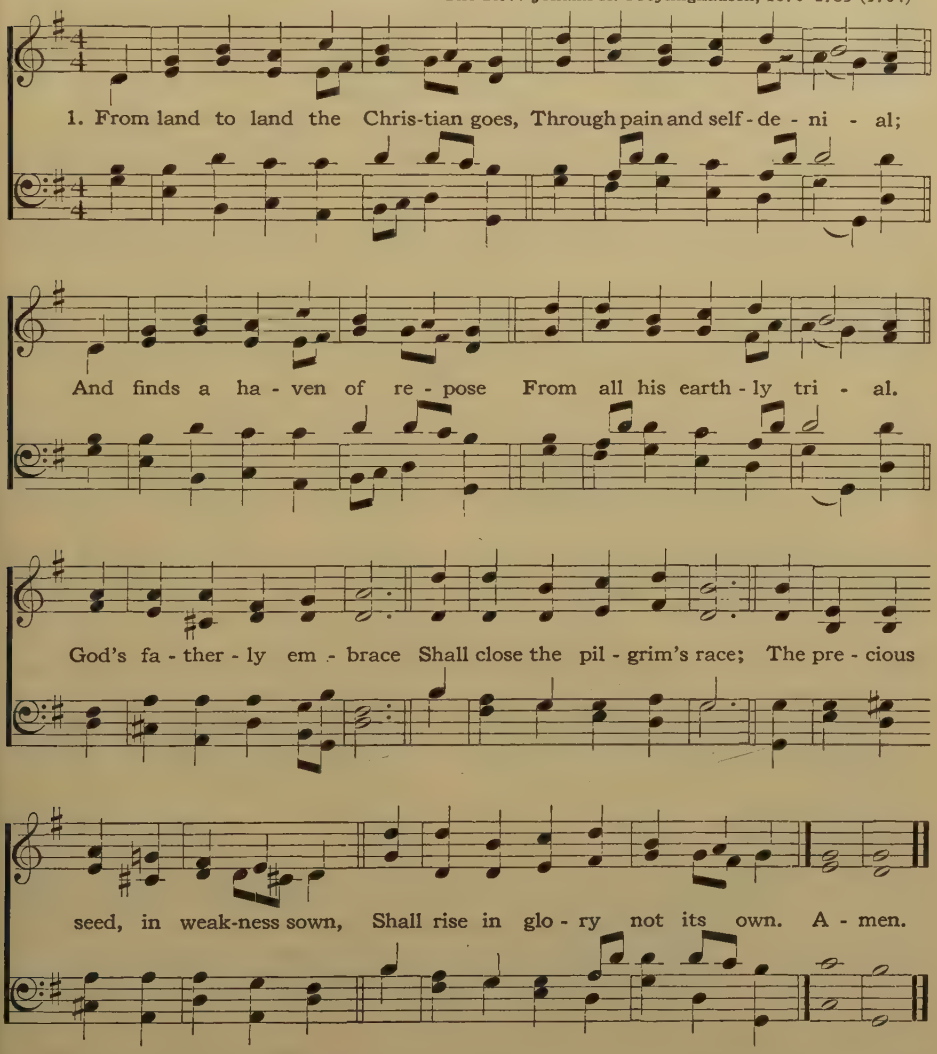
3 It is not death, to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise on strong, exulting wing
To live among the just.

4 Jesus, Thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

The Rev. Caesar Henri Abraham Malan, 1787–1864
The Rev. George W. Bethune, tr., 1805–1861

724 HALLE 8.7.8.7.6.6.8.8. Iambic (164, A)

The Rev. Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)


1. From land to land the Chris-tian goes, Through pain and self-de-ni-al;
And finds a ha-ven of re-pose From all his earth-ly tri-al.
God's fa-ther-ly em-brace Shall close the pil-grim's race; The pre-cious
seed, in weak-ness sown, Shall rise in glo-ry not its own. A-men.

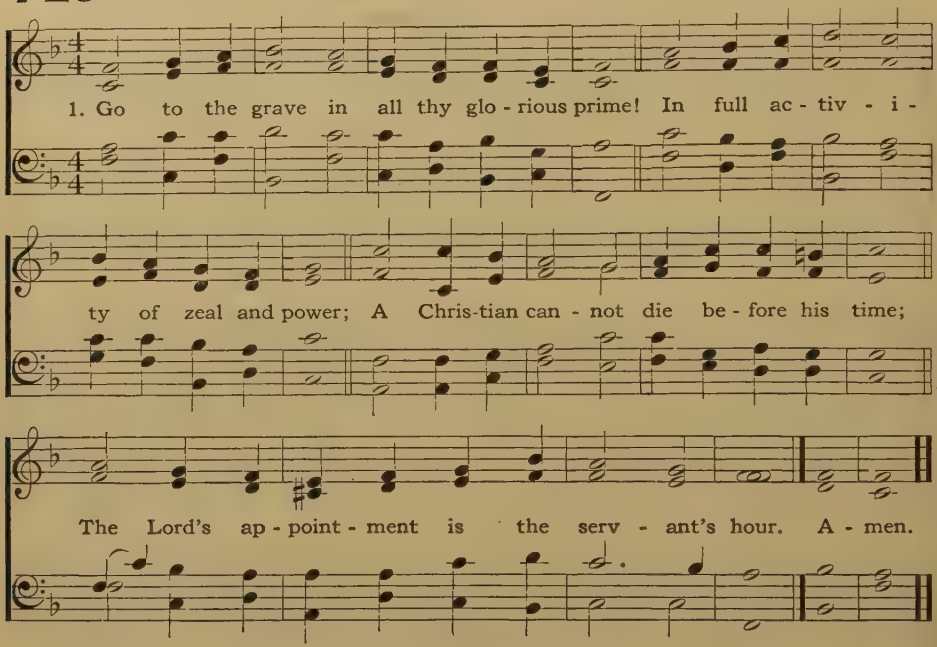
2 Thy race is run, thy struggle o'er,
As conqueror we hail thee;
Blest spirit, free for evermore,
No sorrows now assail thee;
Ascend on wings of love
To join the ranks above;
While e'en thy tenement of clay
Has promise of a brighter day.

3 God shall descend with glory crowned,
His majesty disclosing;
Rest, pilgrim, in thy hallowed ground,
In joyful hope reposing;
Rest, spirit ever blest,
Safe on thy Saviour's breast!
O guide us all, Thou God of light,
From depths of woe to Salem's height.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760

725 TOULON 10.10.10.10.

The Genevan Psalter, L. Bourgeois, 1543


1. Go to the grave in all thy glo - rious prime! In full ac - tiv - i -
ty of zeal and power; A Chris-tian can - not die be - fore his time;
The Lord's ap - point - ment is the serv - ant's hour. A - men.

See also, Tune ELLERS, No. 390

2 Go to the grave; at noon from labor cease;
Rest on thy sheaves, thy harvest-task is done:
Come from the heat of battle, and in peace,
Soldier! go home; with thee the fight is won.

3 Go to the grave, for there thy Saviour lay
In death's embraces, ere He rose on high;
And all the ransomed, by that narrow way,
Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.

4 Go to the grave? no, take thy seat above!
Be thy pure spirit present with the Lord,
Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love,
And open vision for the written word.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1823)

726 BATTY (16, A) No. 263

1 Happy soul, thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below;
Thou, by angel guards attended,
Didst to Jesus' presence go.

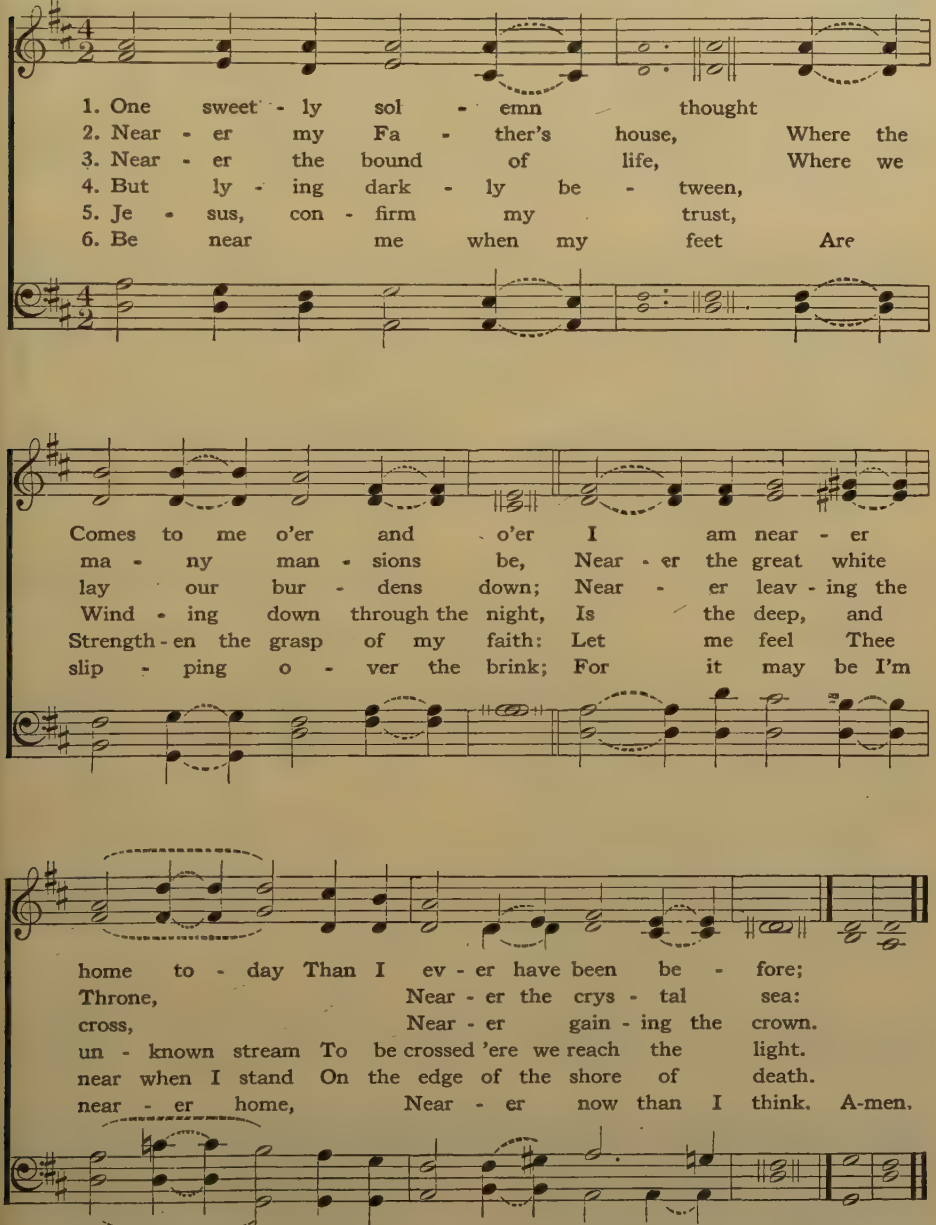
2 Trusting in thy Saviour's merit,
Thou hast seen thy Lord above,
Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Reaching out the crown of love.

3 For the joy He set before thee,
Thou didst bear a moment's pain,
Die, to live a life of glory,
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1749)

727 AMBROSE Irregular

Robert Steele Ambrose, 1824–1908 (1876)


1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er I am near - er home to - day Than I ev - er have been be - fore;
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where the ma - ny man - sions be, Near - er the great white Throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea:
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where we lay our bur - dens down; Near - er leav - ing the cross, Near - er gain - ing the crown.
4. But ly - ing dark - ly be - tween, Wind - ing down through the night, Is the deep, and un - known stream To be crossed 'ere we reach the light.
5. Je - sus, con - firm my trust, Strength - en the grasp of my faith: Let me feel Thee near when I stand On the edge of the shore of death.
6. Be near me when my feet Are slip - ping o - ver the brink; For it may be I'm near - er home, Near - er now than I think. A-men.

Phoebe Cary, 1824–1871 (1852) alt.

* Organ only in stanzas 2, 3, and 6.

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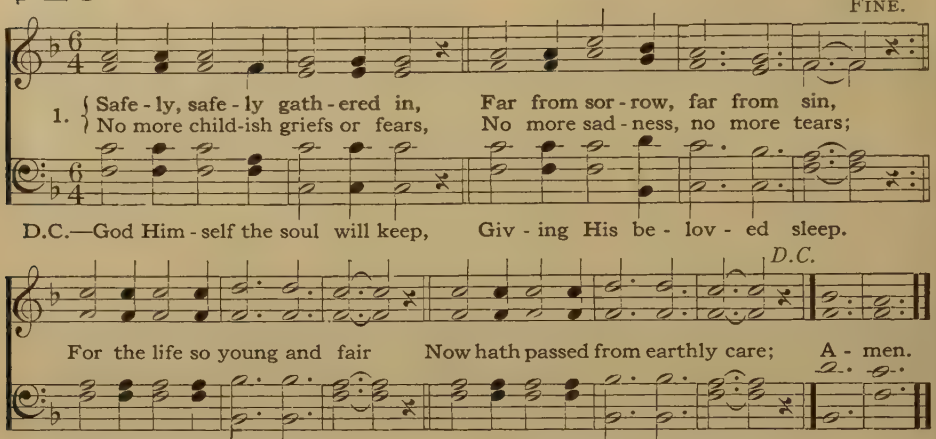
728 MARTYN 7.7.7.7. D. (205, K)

Simeon B. Marsh, 1798–1875 (1834)


FINE.
1. Safe - ly, safe - ly gath - ered in, Far from sor - row, far from sin,
No more child-ish griefs or fears, No more sad - ness, no more tears;
D.C.—God Him - self the soul will keep, Giv - ing His be - lov - ed sleep.
D.C.
For the life so young and fair Now hath passed from earthly care; A - men.

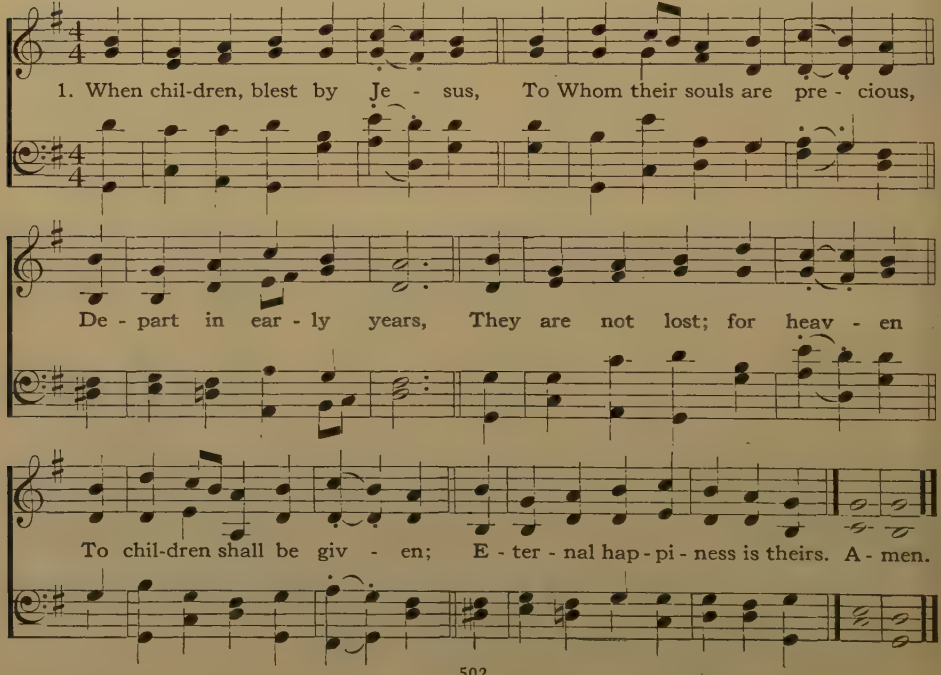
2 Safely, safely gathered in,
Far from sorrow, far from sin;
Passed beyond all grief and pain
Death for thee is truest gain.
For our loss we may not weep,
Nor our loved ones long to keep
From the home of rest and peace,
Where all sin and sorrow cease.

3 Safely, safely gathered in,
Far from sorrow, far from sin;
God has saved from weary strife,
In its dawn, this fresh young life;
Now it waits for us above,
Resting in the Saviour's love;
Jesus, grant that we may meet
There, adoring, at Thy feet.

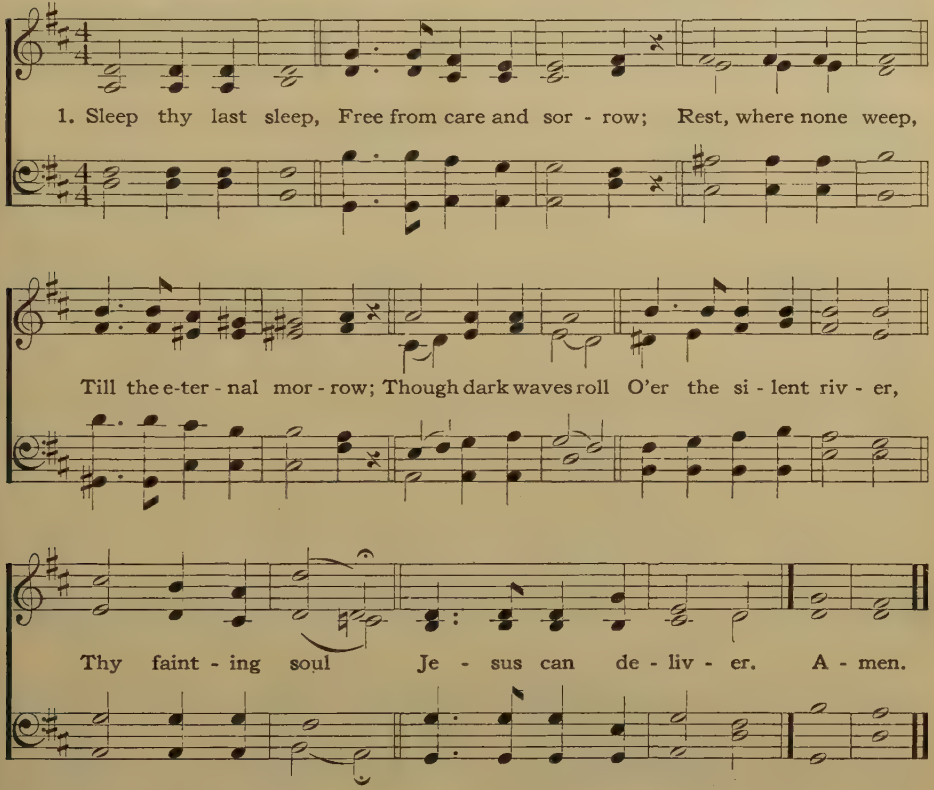
Henrietta O. de L. Dobree, 1831–1894 (1881)

INNSBRUCK 7.7.6.7.7.8. or 8.8.6.8.8.8. Iambic (79, A)

Heinrich Isaak, c. 1490


1. When chil-dren, blest by Je - sus, To Whom their souls are pre - cious,
De - part in ear - ly years, They are not lost; for heav - en
To chil-dren shall be giv - en; E - ter - nal hap - pi - ness is theirs. A - men.

729 REQUIEM 4.6.4.6. D. Mixed (602, A) Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1869)


1. Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sor - row; Rest, where none weep,
Till the e-ter - nal mor - row; Though dark waves roll O'er the si - lent riv - er,
Thy faint - ing soul Je - sus can de - liv - er. A - men.

2 Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness;
Brightly at last
Dawns a day of gladness.
Under thy sod,
Earth, receive our treasure
To rest in God,
Waiting all His pleasure.

3 Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ, when Thou appearest!
Soon shall Thy voice
Comfort those now weeping,
Bidding rejoice
All in Jesus sleeping.

The Rev. Edward Arthur Dayman, 1807–1890 (1868)

730 INNSBRUCK (79, A)

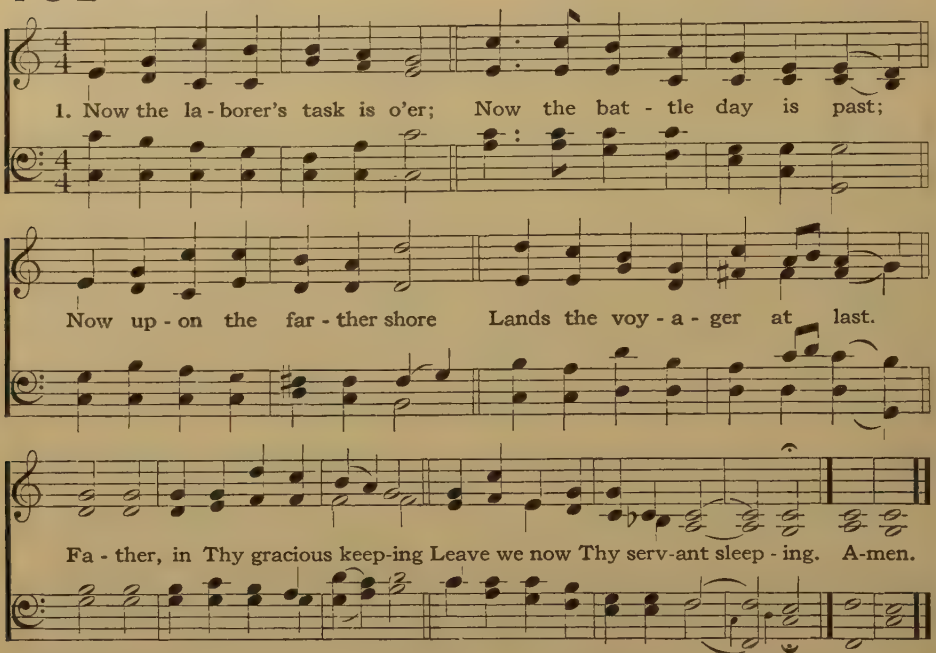
1 When children, blest by Jesus,
To Whom their souls are precious,
Depart in early years,
They are not lost; for heaven
To children shall be given;
Eternal happiness is theirs.

2 This child is therefore blesséd,
Let no one be distresséd,
Christ bid it fall asleep:
The body dead, the spirit
Will endless life inherit [sheep.
With His redeemed and happy

The Rev. Johann Andreas Rothe, 1688–1758 (1731); 1808, tr., M.

731 REQUIESCAT 7.7.7.7.8.8.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1875)


1. Now the la - borer's task is o'er; Now the bat - tle day is past;
Now up - on the far - ther shore Lands the voy - a - ger at last.
Fa - ther, in Thy gracious keep-ing Leave we now Thy serv-ant sleep - ing. A-men.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3 There the sinful souls, that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection-day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826–1893 (1871)

732 RALSTON C.M. (14, Ee)

1 When downward to the darksome tomb
I thoughtful turn my eyes,
Frail nature trembles at the gloom,
And anxious fears arise.

2 Why shrinks my soul? in death's embrace
Once Jesus captive slept;
And angels, hovering o'er the place,
His lowly pillow kept.

3 Thus shall they guard my sleeping dust,
And, as the Saviour rose,
The grave again shall yield her trust,
And end my deep repose.

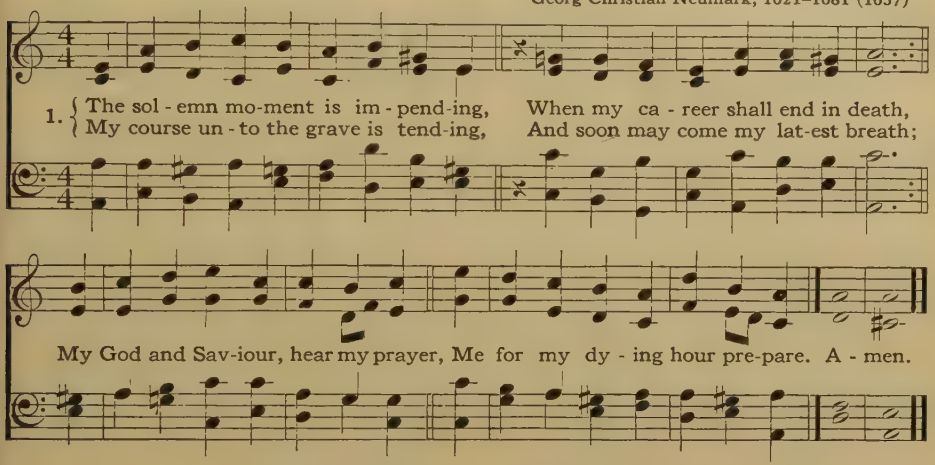
4 My Lord, before to glory gone,
Shall bid me come away;
And calm and bright shall break the dawn
Of heaven's eternal day.

5 Then let my faith each fear dispel,
And gild with light the grave;
To Him my loftiest praises swell,
Who died from death to save.

The Rev. Ray Palmer, 1808–1887 (1842)

733 BREMEN (NEUMARK) (AUGSBURG) 9.8.9.8.8.8. Iambic (106, A)

Georg Christian Neumark, 1621–1681 (1657)


1. The sol - emn mo-ment is im - pend-ing, When my ca - reer shall end in death,
My course un - to the grave is tend-ing, And soon may come my lat-est breath;
My God and Sav-iour, hear my prayer, Me for my dy - ing hour pre-pare. A - men.

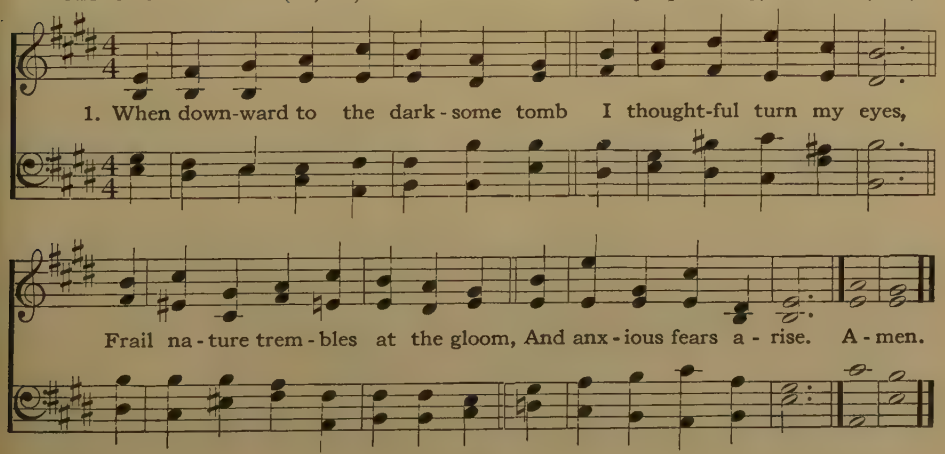
2 So teach me, Lord, my days to number
That I may wisdom's path pursue;
That nothing may my soul encumber,
Oh, let me keep the Cross in view;
My God and Saviour, hear my prayer,
Me for my dying hour prepare.

3 To-day let death come, or to-morrow,
I know that I in Jesus live;
Thee will I serve through joy and sorrow,
The robe of righteousness I have;
My God and Saviour, hear my prayer,
Me for my dying hour prepare.

Emilie Juliane, Countess of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, 1637–1706
S. C. Chitty, tr,. 1863

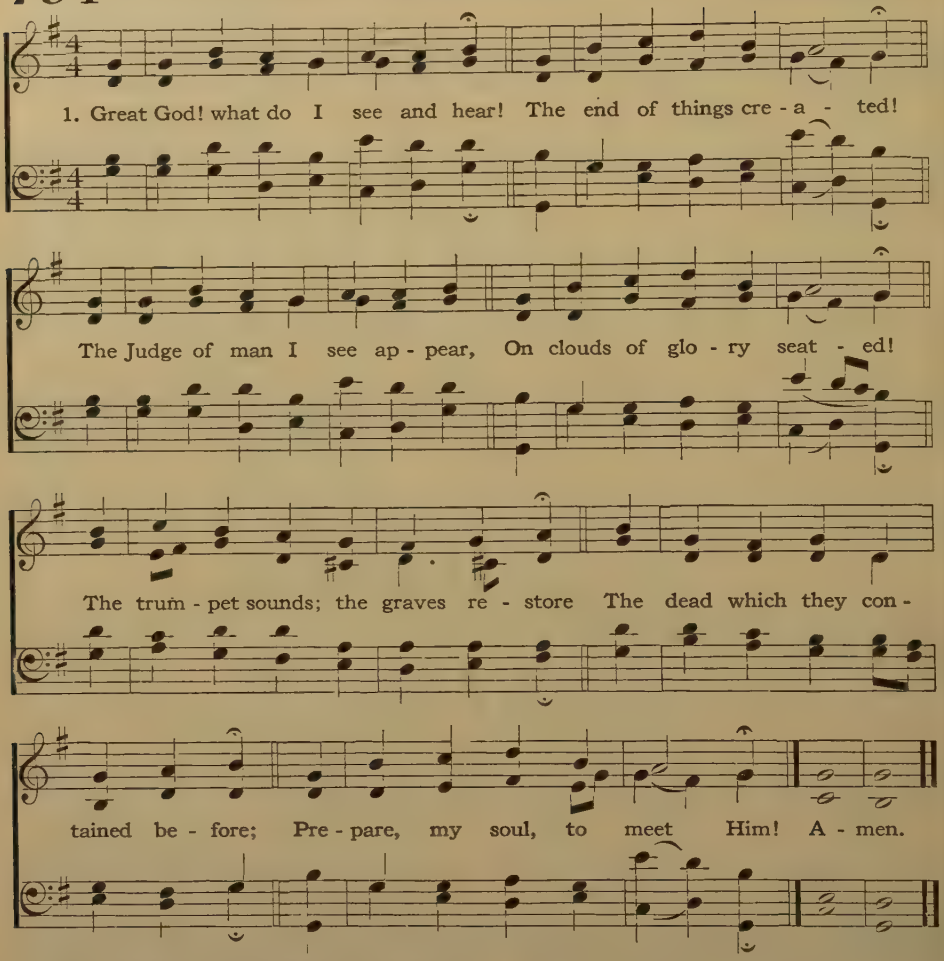
RALSTON C. M. (14, Ee)

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1861)


1. When down-ward to the dark - some tomb I thought-ful turn my eyes,
Frail na - ture trem - bles at the gloom, And anx - ious fears a - rise. A - men.

734 LUTHER'S HYMN 8.7.8.7.8.8.7. (132, L)

Joseph Klug, 1535


1. Great God! what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted!
The Judge of man I see ap - pear, On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed!
The trum - pet sounds; the graves re - store The dead which they con -
tained be - fore; Pre - pare, my soul, to meet Him! A - men.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling, they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4 Great God! what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated!
Beneath His Cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him.

The Rev. William Bengo Collyer, 1782–1854 (1812)
Alt. by The Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1820

735 LUTHER'S HYMN 8.7.8.7.8.8.7. (132, L)

1 'Tis sure that awful time will come
When Christ, the Lord of glory,
Shall from His throne give men their doom,
And change things transitory;
This will strike dumb each impious jeer,
When all things are consumed by fire,
And heaven and earth dissolvéd.

2 When all with awe the throne surround
To hear their doom allotted,
Oh, may my worthless name be found
In the Lamb's book unblotted.
Grant me that firm, unshaken faith,
That Thou, my Saviour, by Thy death
Hast purchased my salvation.

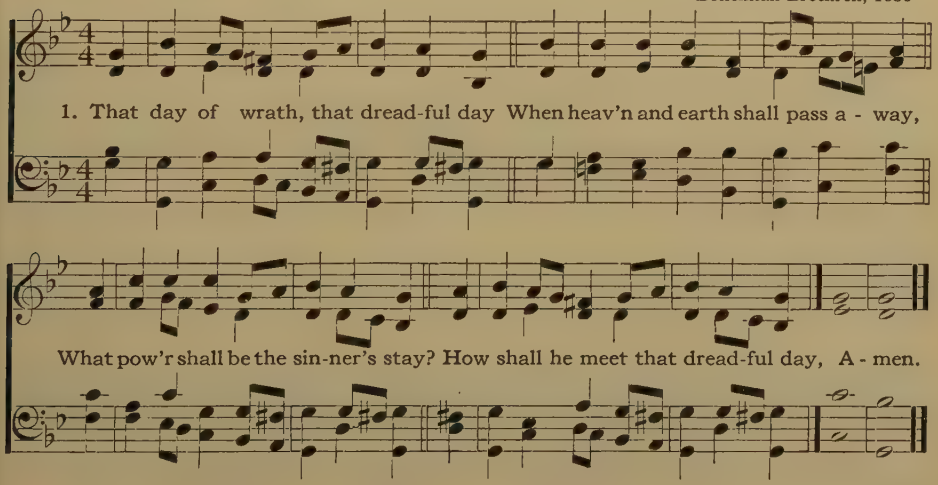
3 Before Thou shalt as Judge appear,
Plead as my Intercessor,
And on that awful day declare
That I am Thy confessor;
Then bring me to that blesséd place,
Where I shall see with open face
The glory of Thy Kingdom.

4 O Jesus, shorten the delay,
And hasten Thy salvation,
That we may see that glorious day
Produce a new creation;
Lord Jesus, come, our Judge and King,
Come, change our mournful notes, to sing
Thy praise for ever: Amen.

The Rev. Bartholomæus Ringwaldt, 1530–1598
(c. 1556, a. 1586); The Rev. J. C. Jacobi, a. 1722

736 PRAGUE L.M. (22, D)

Circa Gregory the Great, 590–604
Bohemian Brethren, 1630


1. That day of wrath, that dread-ful day When heav'n and earth shall pass a - way,
What pow'r shall be the sin-ner's stay? How shall he meet that dread-ful day, A - men.

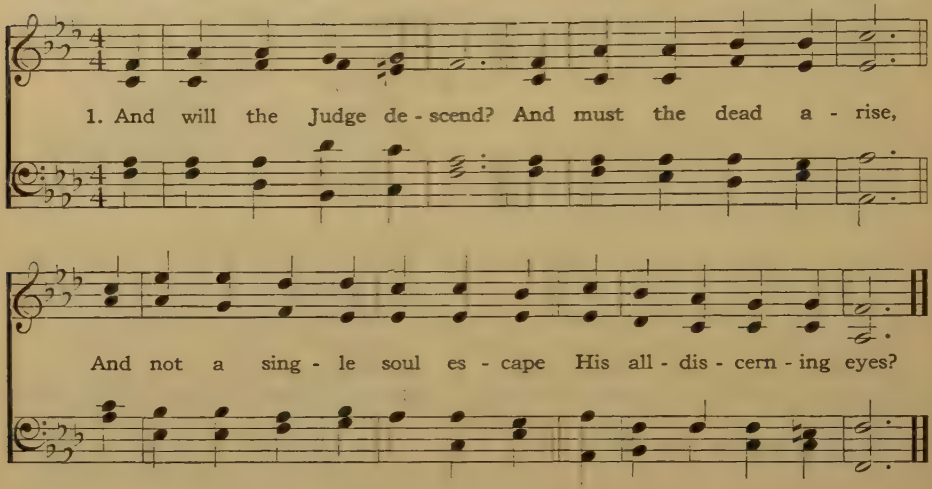
2 When, shriveling like a parchéd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll,
And louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead?

3 O, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou, O Christ! the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

Thomas of Celano, 13th. Cent. Tr. Sir Walter Scott, 1771–1832 (1805)

737 SOUTHWELL S. M. (582, L)

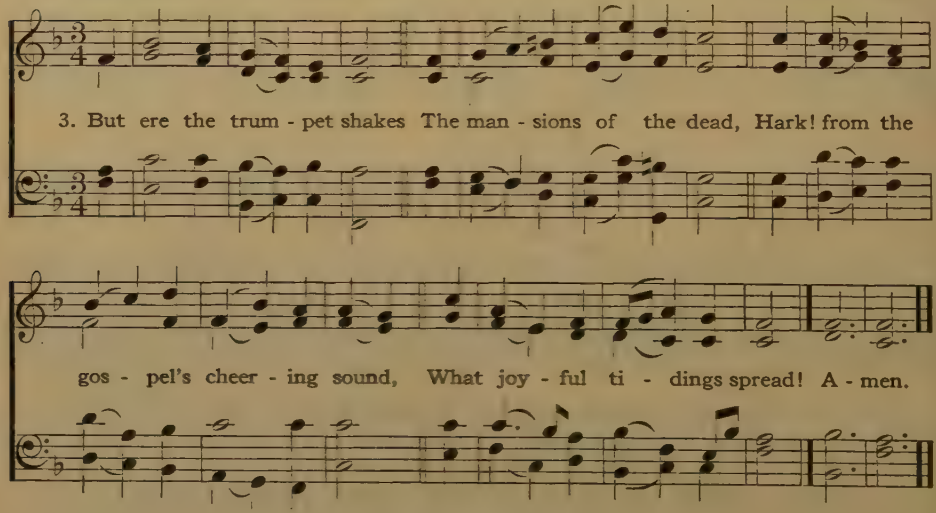
Denham's Psalter, 1588



2 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before His face,
Astonished, shrink away?

IGNATIUS S. M. (582, O)

Old English Melody

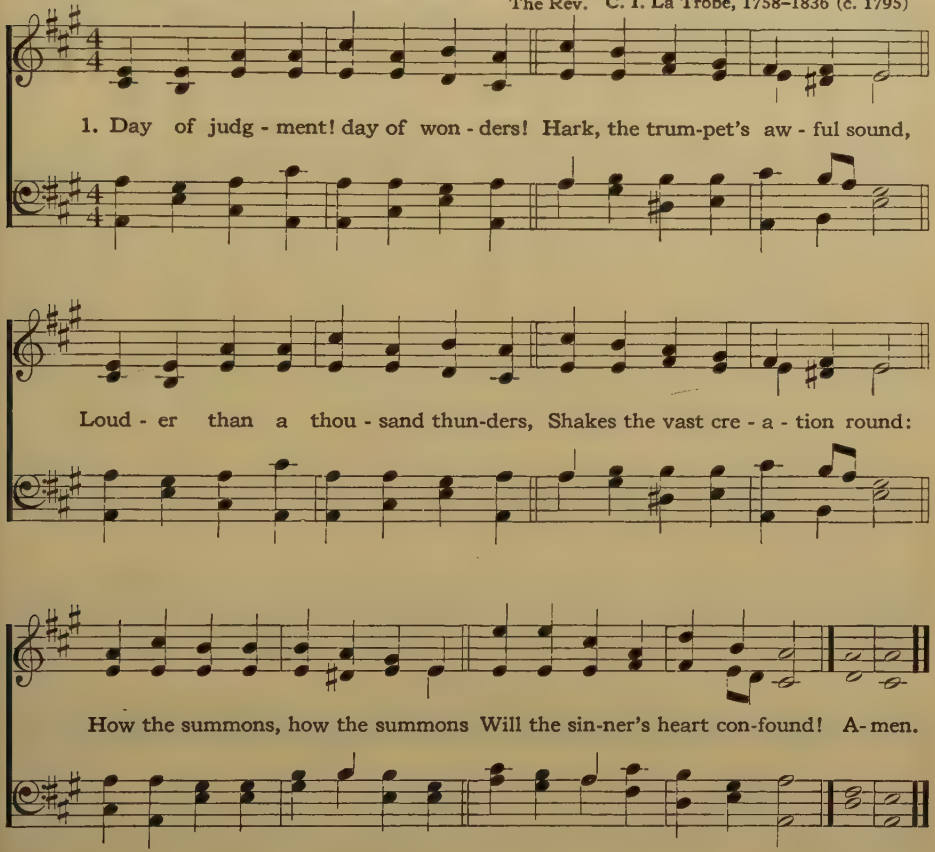

3. But ere the trum - pet shakes The man - sions of the dead, Hark! from the
gos - pel's cheer - ing sound, What joy - ful ti - dings spread! A - men.

4 Ye sinners, seek His grace
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of His Cross,
And find salvation there.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751

738 JUDGMENT 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. Trochaic (585, A)

The Rev. C. I. La Trobe, 1758–1836 (c. 1795)


1. Day of judg - ment! day of won - ders! Hark, the trum-pet's aw - ful sound,
Loud - er than a thou - sand thun-ders, Shakes the vast cre - a - tion round:
How the summons, how the summons Will the sin-ner's heart con-found! A-men.

2 See the Judge our nature wearing,
Clothed in majesty divine;
Ye who love the Lord's appearing,
Then shall say, "This God is [mine:"
Gracious Saviour,
Own me on that day as Thine.

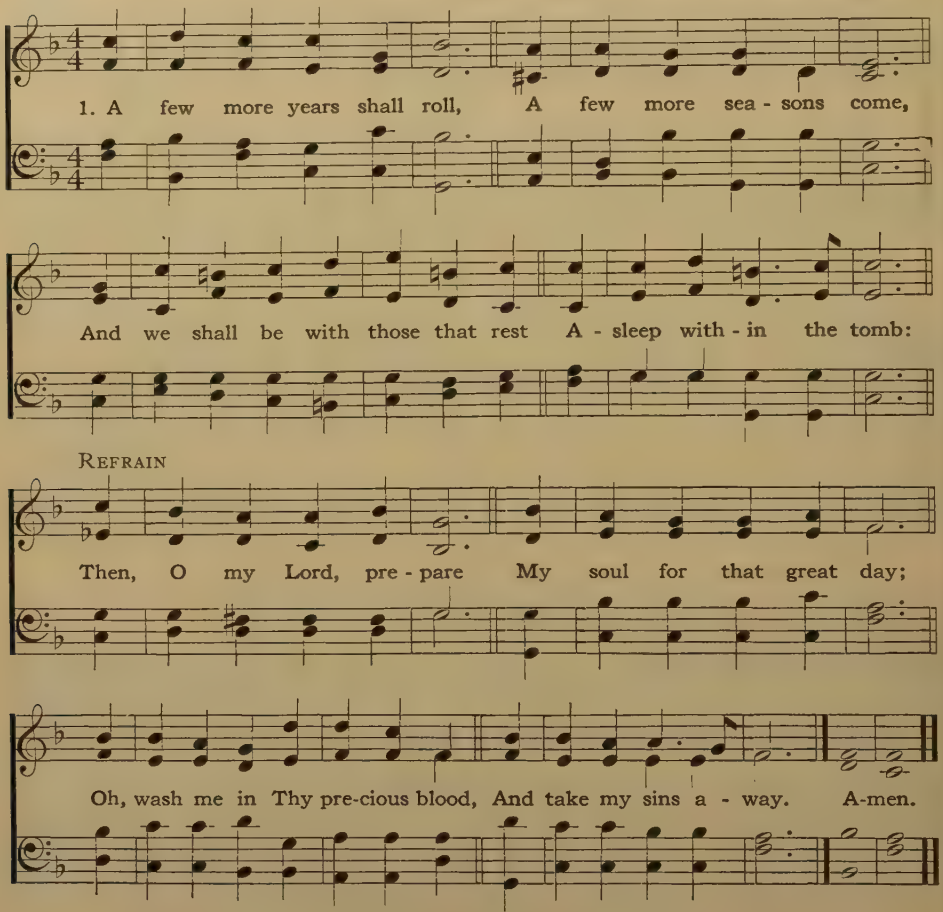
3 At His call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea;
All the powers of nature shaken,
At His call prepare to flee:
Careless sinner,
What will then become of thee?

4 Then to all who have confesséd,
Loved and served the Lord below,
He will say, "Come near, ye blesséd,
See the kingdom I bestow:
You for ever
Shall My love and glory know."

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807 (1774)

739 CHALVEY S. M. D.

The Rev. Leighton George Hayne, 1836–1883 (1868)


1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
And we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:
REFRAIN
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;
Oh, wash me in Thy pre-cious blood, And take my sins a - way. A-men.

See also, Tune LEOMINSTER, (595, B) No. 101

2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:—*Ref.*

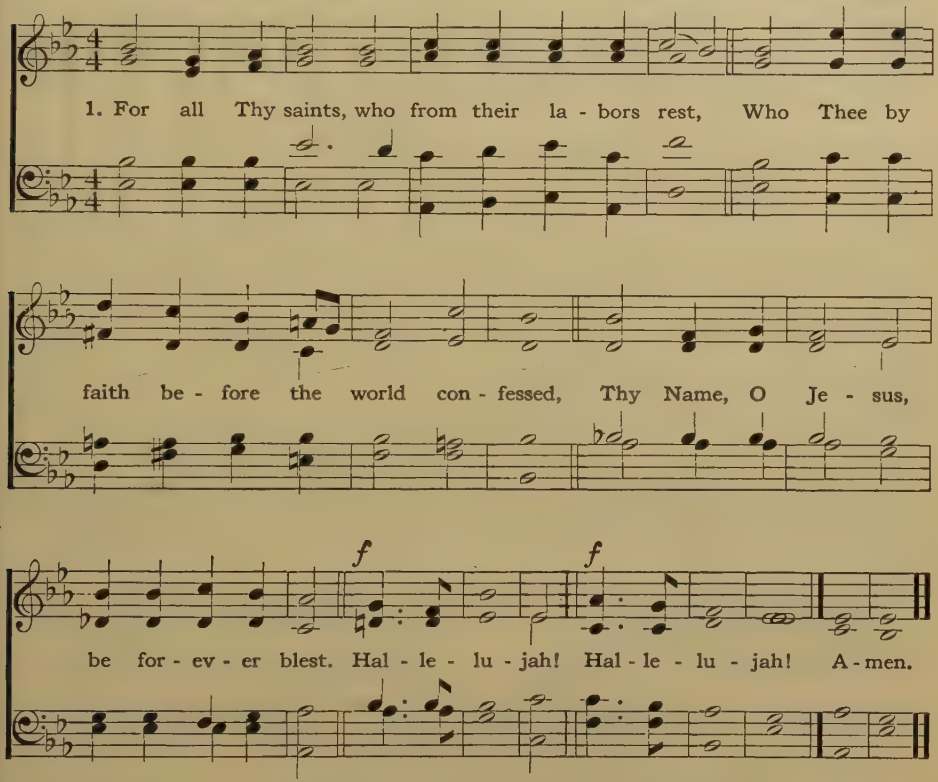
3 A few more struggles here,
A few more parting's o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:—*Ref.*

4 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign:—*Ref.*

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 (1844)

740 SARUM 10.10.10.4. (58, E)

Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1868)


1. For all Thy saints, who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - sus,
f
f
be for - ev - er blest. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their One True Light. Hallelujah!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victors' crown of gold. Hallelujah!

4 O blest Communion! Fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle; they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Hallelujah!

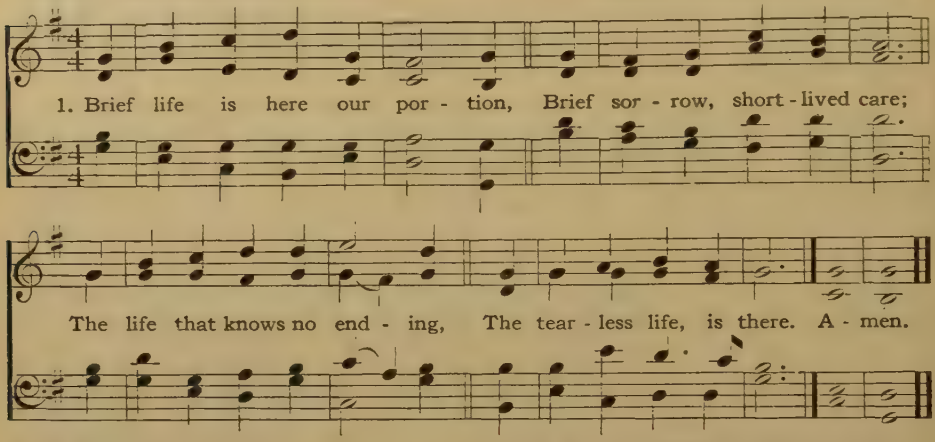
5 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious Day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way. Hallelujah!

6 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Hallelujah!

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823–1897 (1854)

741 ST. ALPHEGE 7.6.7.6.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876 (1852)


1. Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short - lived care;
The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less life, is there. A - men.

2 O, happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals, and for sinners,
A mansion with the blest!

3 There grief is turned to pleasure,
Such pleasure, as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.

4 The Saviour Whom we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

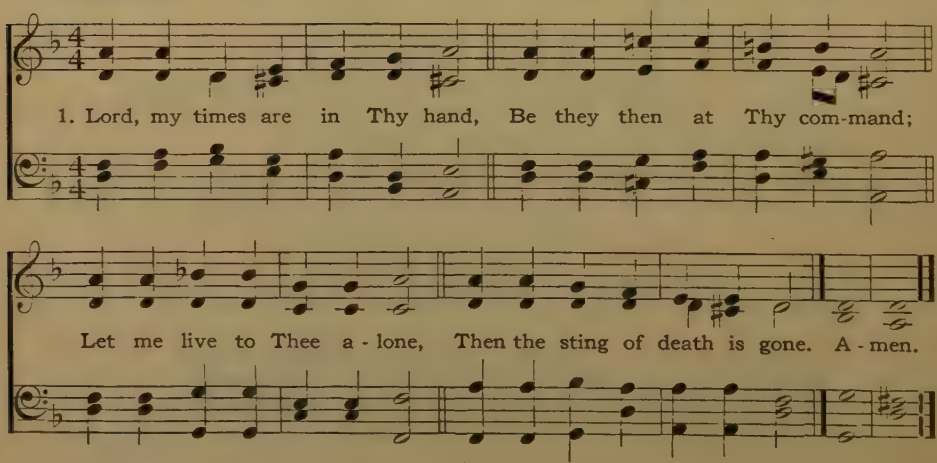
5 The morning shall awaken,
And shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

6 Yes, Christ, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145
The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1851)

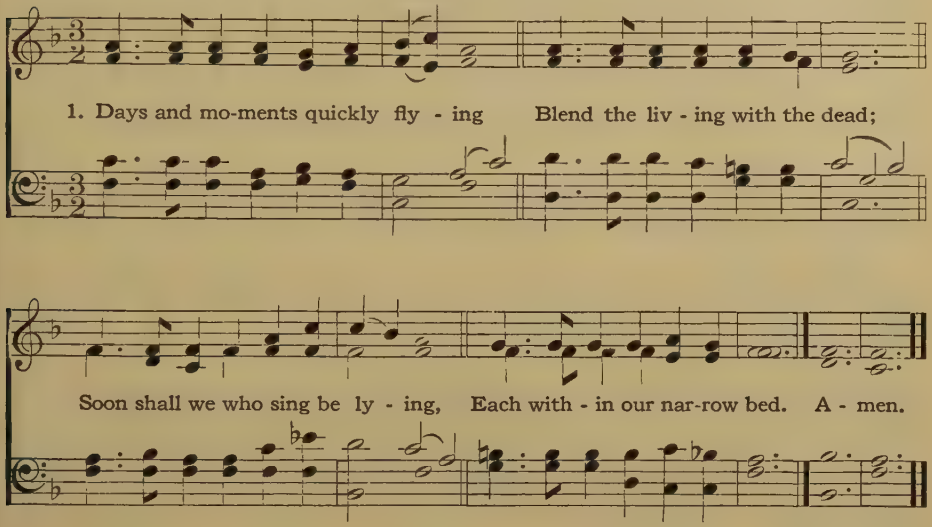
HEINLEIN 7.7.7.7.

Paul Heinlein?, 1626–1686 (1677)



742 ST. SYLVESTER 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, K)

The Rev. John Bacchus Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823–1876 (1862)


1. Days and mo-ments quickly fly - ing Blend the liv - ing with the dead;
Soon shall we who sing be ly - ing, Each with - in our nar-row bed. A - men.

2 Soon our souls to God Who gave them
Will have sped their rapid flight;
Able now by grace to save them,
O, that while we can, we might!

3 Jesus, Infinite Redeemer,
Maker of this mighty frame;
Teach, O, teach us to remember
What we are, and whence we came;—

4 Whence we came, and whither wending;
Soon we must through darkness go,
To inherit bliss unending,
Or eternity of woe.

The Rev. Edward Caswall, 1814–1878 (1758)

743 HEINLEIN 7.7.7.7.

1 Lord, my times are in Thy hand,
Be they then at Thy command;
Let me live to Thee alone,
Then the sting of death is gone.

2 Whither should I, sinner, flee,
Lord, for shelter, but to Thee?
Thou hast gone before, in grace,
To prepare a resting-place.

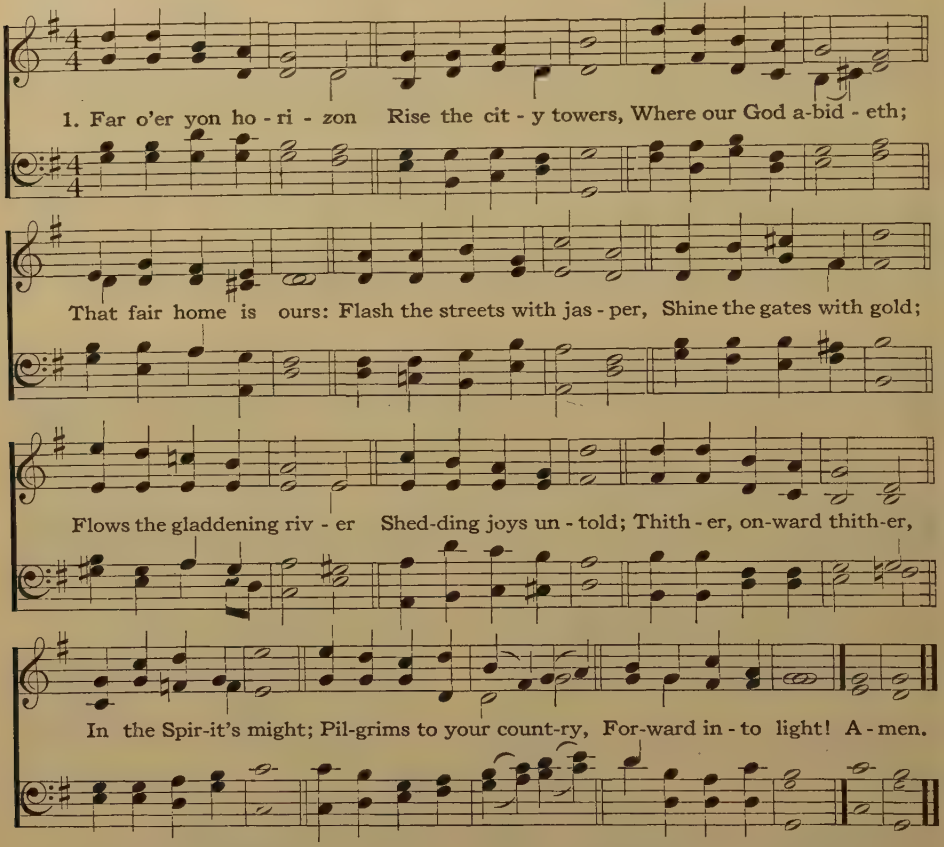
3 Bearing my sins' heavy load,
All Thy steps were marked with blood,
From the Garden to the Cross,
Suffering to retrieve our loss.

4 By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy life poured out for me,
O, let me, a sinner, find
In my God a Friend most kind.

Clare Taylor, d. 1778

744 FORWARD 6.5.6.5. 12 ls. (141, I)

Henry Smart, 1813–1879 (1872)


1. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers, Where our God a-bid - eth;
That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with jas - per, Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening riv - er Shed-ding joys un - told; Thith - er, on-ward thith-er,
In the Spir-it's might; Pil-grims to your count-ry, For-ward in - to light! A - men.

2 Into God's high temple
Onward as we press,
Beauty spreads around us,
Born of holiness;
Arch, and vault, and carving,
Lights of varied tone;
Softened words and holy,
Prayer and praise alone;
Every thought upraising
To our city bright,
Where the tribes assemble
Round the throne of light.

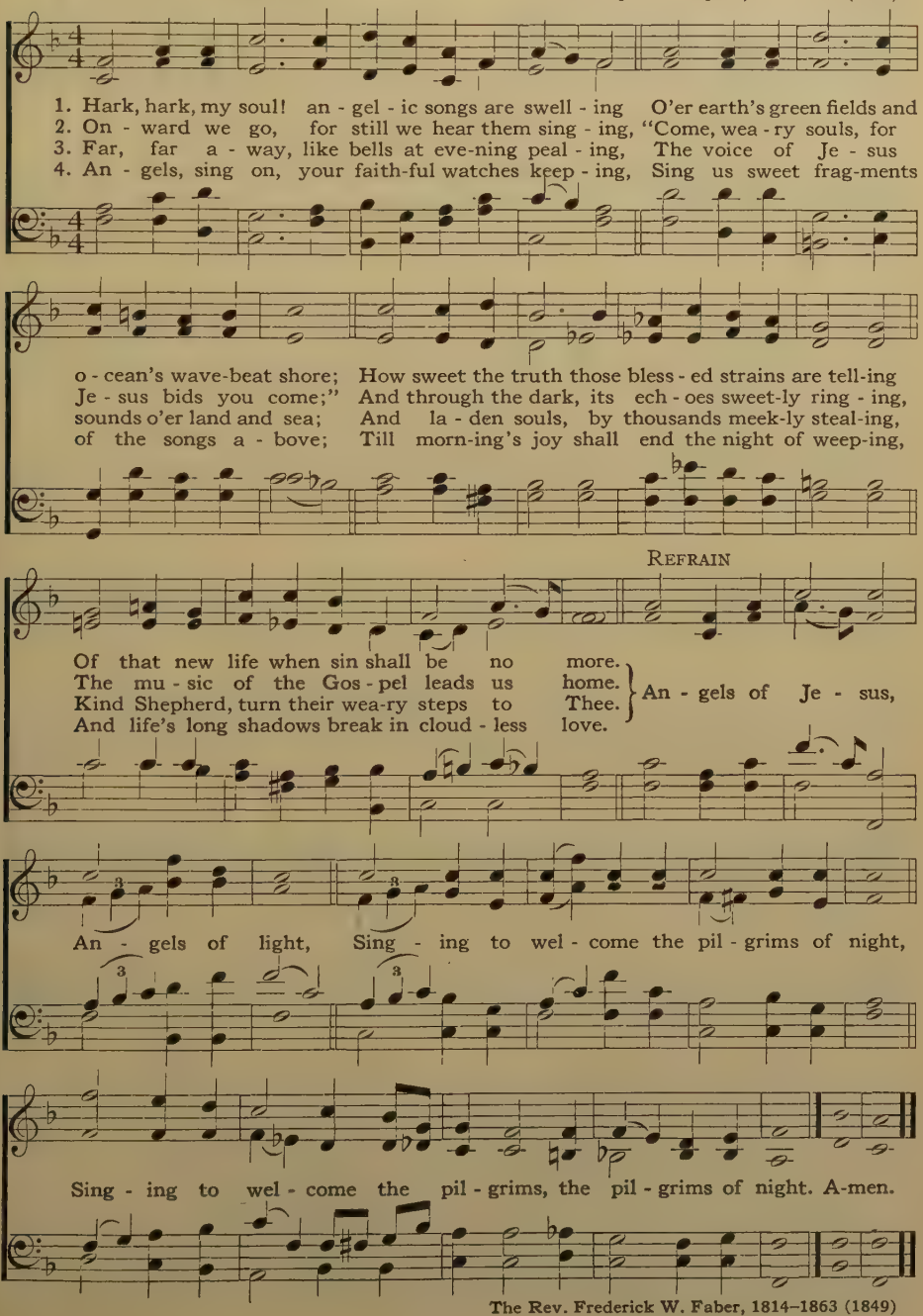
3 Naught that city needeth
Of these aisles of stone;
Where the Godhead dwelleth,
Temple there is none;
All the saints that ever
In these courts have stood,
Are but babes, and feeding
On the children's food.
On through sign and token,
Stars amidst the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

4 To the eternal Father,
Loudest anthems raise;
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord of Glory
Blesséd Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honor done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night;
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light.

The Rev. Henry Alford, 1810–1871

745 VOX ANGELICA 11.10.11.10., with Refrain (189, E)

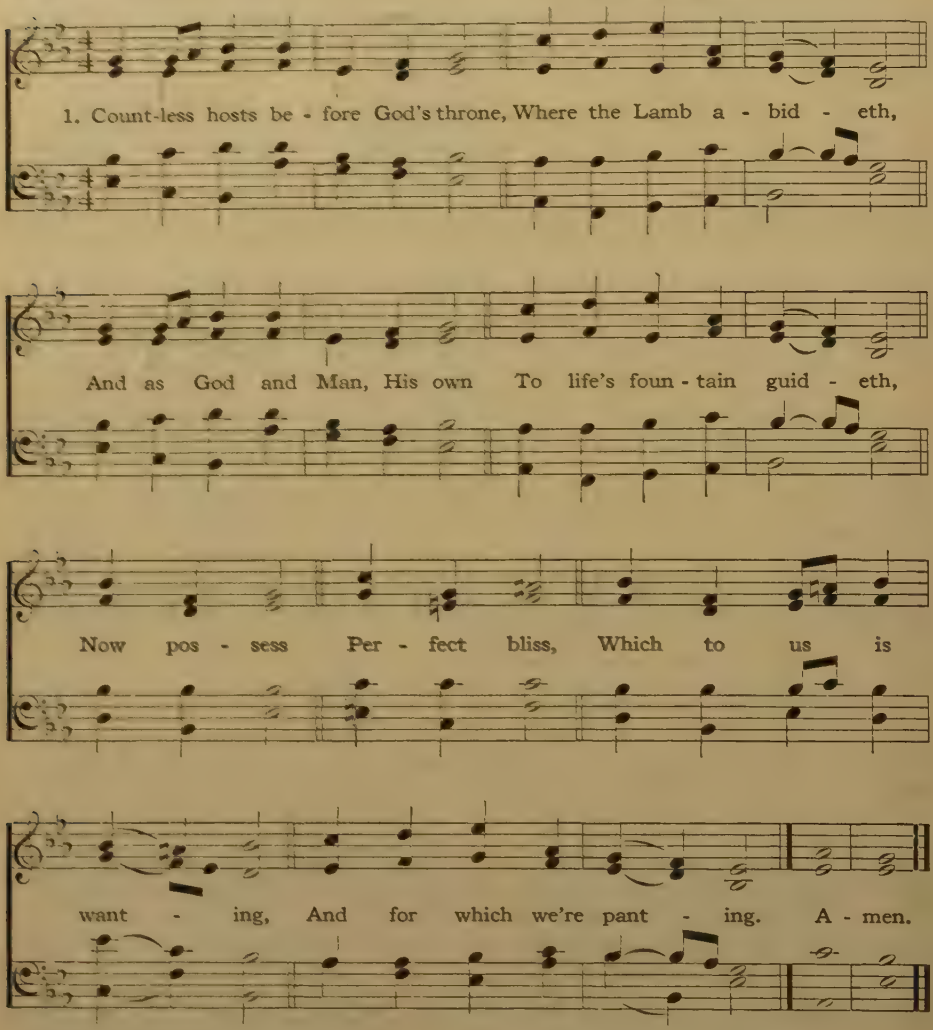
The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1868)


1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith-ful watches keep - ing, Sing us sweet frag-ments
o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell-ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meek-ly steal-ing,
of the songs a - bove; Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep-ing,
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.
Kind Shepherd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
And life's long shadows break in cloud - less love.
An - gels of Je - sus,
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of night,
Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of night. A-men.

The Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863 (1849)

746 NASSAU 7.6.7.6.3.3.6.6. Trochaic (149, A)

Johann Rosenmueller, 1615–1686 (1655)


1. Count-less hosts be - fore God's throne, Where the Lamb a - bid - eth,
And as God and Man, His own To life's foun - tain guid - eth,
Now pos - sess Per - fect bliss, Which to us is
want - ing, And for which we're pant - ing. A - men.

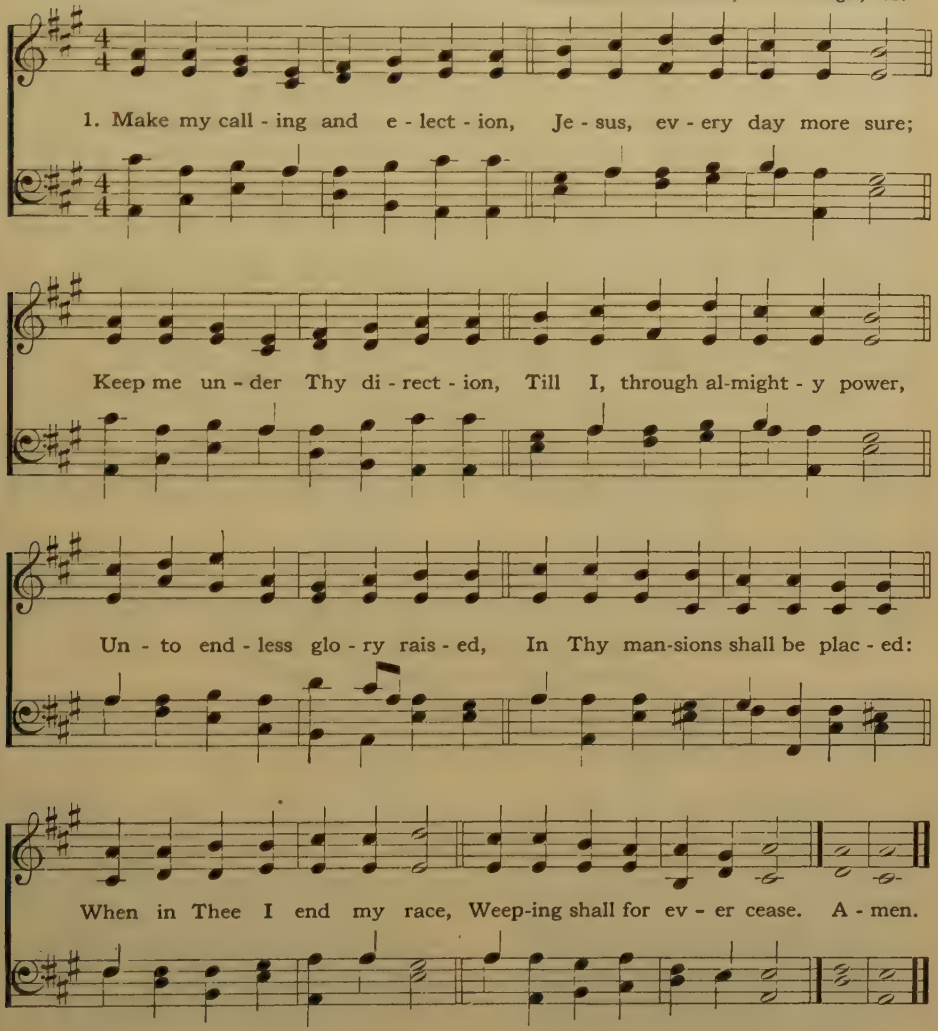
2 O, how excellent and fair,
Goodly beyond measure,
Is the lot which we shall share;
And how rich the treasure!
When we see, bodily,
Our beloved Saviour,
As He is, for ever.

3 May this ever blessed hope
Fill our hearts with gladness,
And 'mid weakness bear us up,
Till from sin and sadness
We shall be wholly free,
And above for ever,
Praise our gracious Saviour.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801 (1790). Moravian Liturgies, 1793

747 ZURICH 8.7.8.7.8.7.7. Trochaic (168, A)

Darmstædter Cantional, W. C. Briegel, 1687


1. Make my call - ing and e - lect - ion, Je - sus, ev - ery day more sure;
Keep me un - der Thy di - rect - ion, Till I, through al-might - y power,
Un - to end - less glo - ry rais - ed, In Thy man-sions shall be plac - ed:
When in Thee I end my race, Weep-ing shall for ev - er cease. A - men.

2 Amen, yea, my lasting praises,
Jesus, unto Thee are given,
That a place by Thee preparéd
Is for me secured in heaven;
Blest my case, ah! truly blesséd,
When to heavenly glory raiséd,
I from pain and sorrow free,
Live for evermore with Thee.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801, and
Bishop G. H. Loskiel, 1740–1813

748 EWING 7.6.7.6. D. (151, N)

Alexander Ewing, 1830–1895 (1853)

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
I know not, O, I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare. A - men.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blesséd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

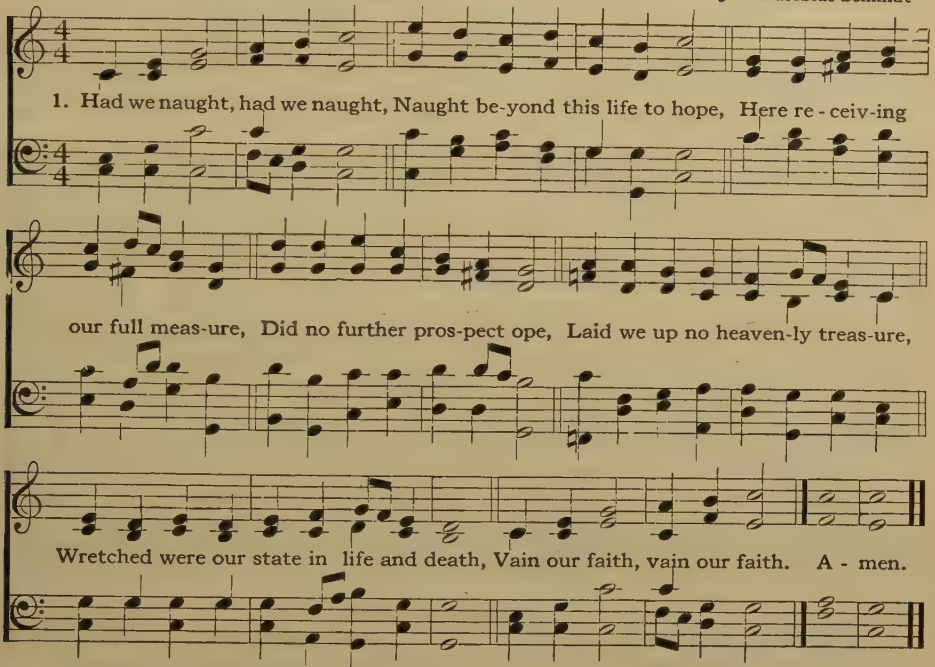
3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blesséd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blesséd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145
The Rev. John M. Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1858)

749 HOLY LORD 3.7.8.7.8.9.3. (119, A)

Joh. Eusebius Schmidt


1. Had we naught, had we naught, Naught be-yond this life to hope, Here re - ceiv-ing
our full meas-ure, Did no further pros-pect ope, Laid we up no heaven-ly treas-ure,
Wretched were our state in life and death, Vain our faith, vain our faith. A - men.

2 Here on earth,
Here on earth in tears we sow;
He who here goes forth and weepeth,
Bearing precious seed below,
Brings his sheaves with him and reapeth
There in joy, his sighs and sorrows o'er,
Evermore.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760
Wm. Okely, tr. 1762–1824 (1808)

750 EWING 7.6.7.6. D. (151, N)

1 The world is very evil,
The times are waxing late,
Be sober, and keep vigil,
The Judge is at the gate;
The Judge that comes in mercy,
The Judge that comes with might,
To stop the course of evil,
To recompense the right.

2 Arise, arise, ye Christians,
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead;—
To light that has no evening,
That knows no moon nor sun,
The light so new and golden,
The Light that is but One.

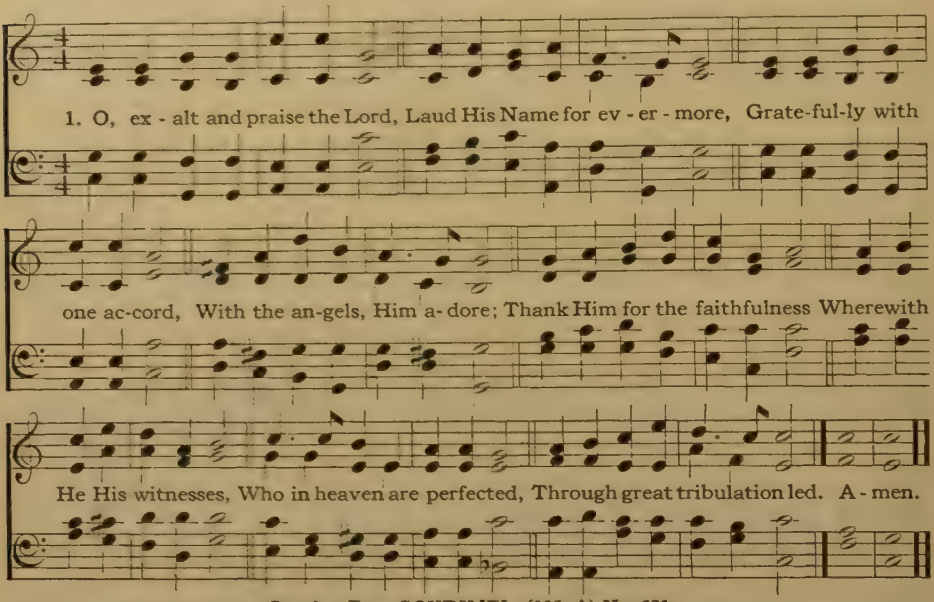
3 O home of fadeless splendor,
Of flowers that hide no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children
Who here as exiles mourn;
'Midst power that knows no limit,
Where wisdom has no bound,
The beatific vision
Shall gladden all around.

4 O happy, holy portion,
Refection for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
True cure of the distrest!
O strive to win that glory;
O toil to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145 ——
The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866

751 CULFORD 7.7.7.7. D. (205, L)

Edward John Hopkins, 1818–1901 (1867)


1. O, ex - alt and praise the Lord, Laud His Name for ev - er - more, Grate-ful-ly with
one ac-cord, With the an-gels, Him a- dore; Thank Him for the faithfulness Wherewith
He His witnesses, Who in heaven are perfected, Through great tribulation led. A - men.

See also, Tune GOUDIMEL, (205, A) No. 681

2 Since we likewise may attain
To this happiness through grace,
And, by following Jesus, gain
With the saints in heaven a place;
May we tread the narrow path,
Not unfruitful in the faith,
And unto the end endure,
Making our election sure.

3 May we always have in view
The example of our Lord,
Faithfully His steps pursue,
Giving heed unto His word;
In our bodies, while we've breath,
May we bear about His death,
That His life may even here
In our mortal flesh appear.

4 Let us call to mind, with joy,
Those who have before us gone,
Who obtained the victory
Through the blood of Christ alone;
That we all may zealously
Imitate their constancy,
Till we too the prize receive,
And with them in glory live.

Bishop Petrus Herbert, d. 1571 (1566)
1754, M. tr., recast, Bishop F. W. Foster, 1789

752 CULFORD (205, L)

1 Who are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song:
"Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour?"

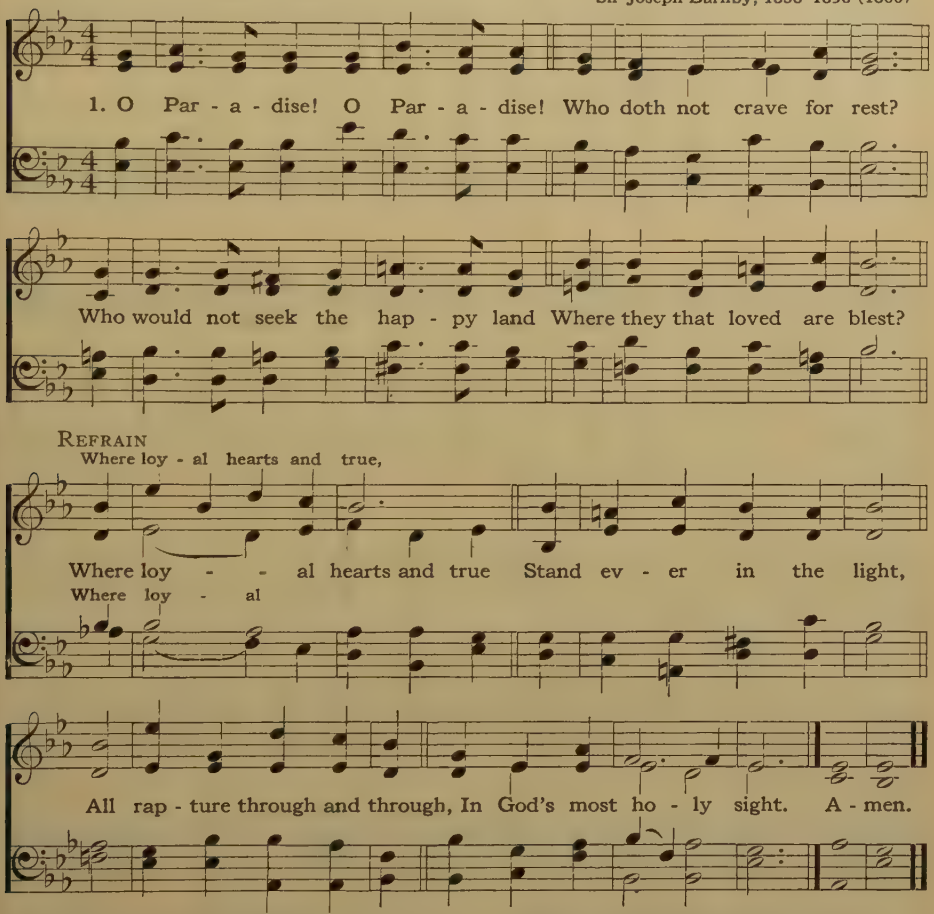
2 These through fiery trials trod,
These from great affliction came;
Now before the throne of God,
Sealed with His almighty Name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease, unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amid the throne
Shall to living fountains lead;
Joy and gladness banish sighs,
Perfect love dispels all fears,
And for ever from their eyes,
God shall wipe away the tears.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1819)

753 PARADISE (BARNBY) 8.6.8.6.6.6.6.6. (603, B)

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1866)


1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
Refrain
Where loy - al hearts and true,
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
Where loy - al
All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

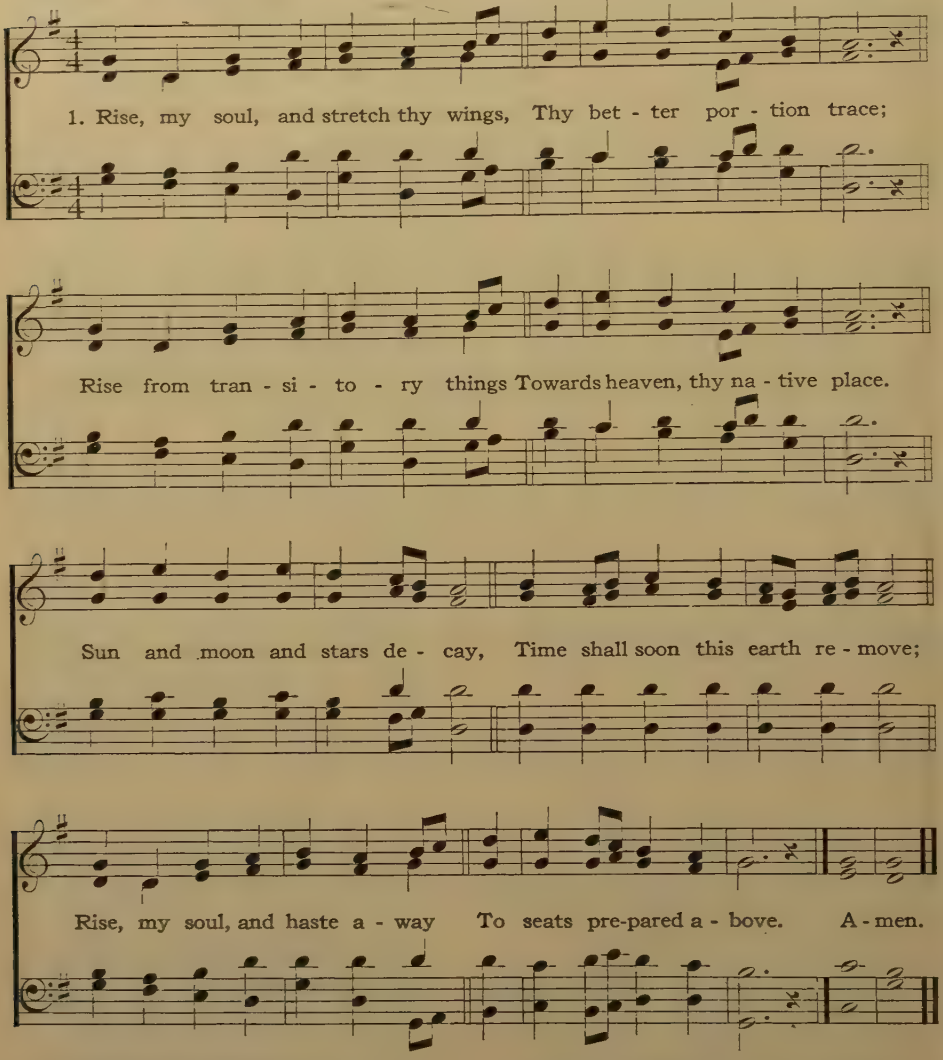
3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

The Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863 (1862)
Stanza 4 added in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1868

754 AMSTERDAM 7.6.7.6.7.7.6. (591, D)

"The Foundery Collection," 1742;
Arr. by James Nares, 1715–1783 (1760)

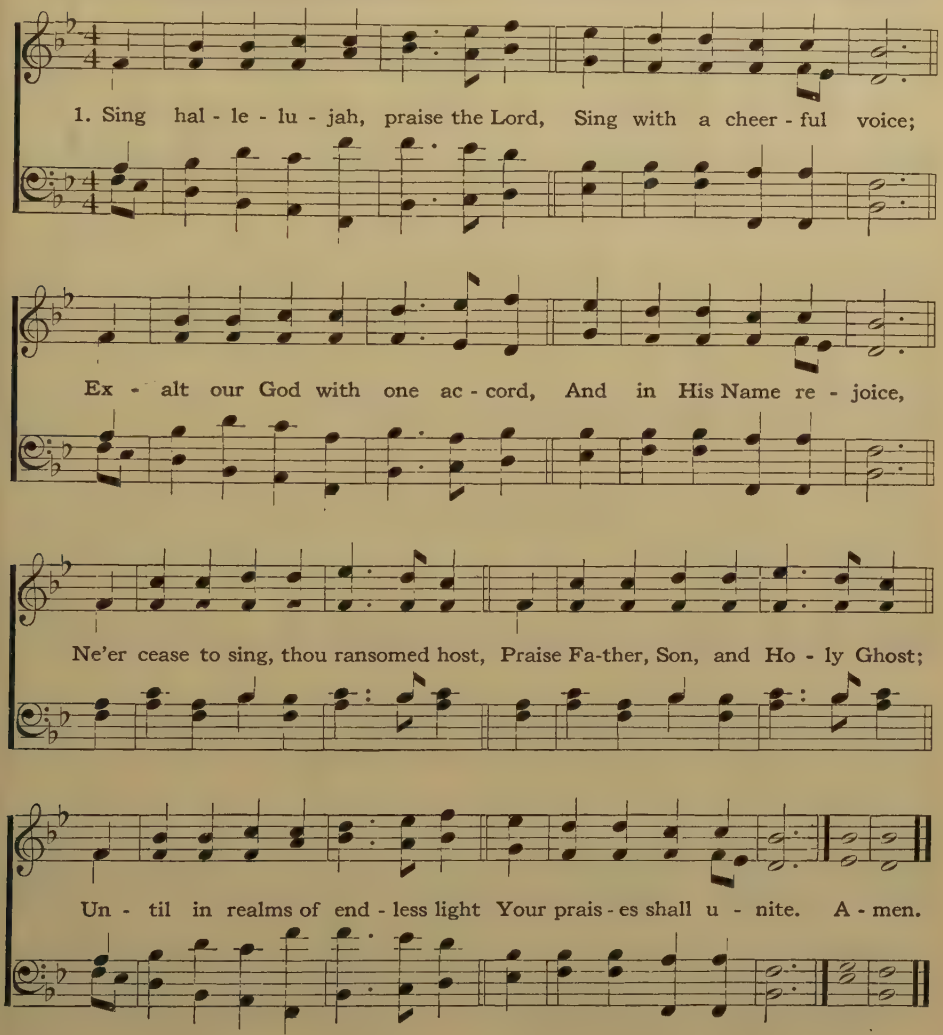

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy na - tive place.
Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove. A - men.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So my soul, derived from God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and we know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

The Rev. Robert Seagrave, 1693–1759 (1742)

755 BECHLER 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6. Iambic (159, D) Bishop John C. Bechler, 1784–1857


1. Sing hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord, Sing with a cheer - ful voice;
Ex - alt our God with one ac - cord, And in His Name re - joice,
Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransomed host, Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost;
Un - til in realms of end - less light Your prais - es shall u - nite. A - men.

2 There we to all eternity
Shall join the angelic lays,
And sing in perfect harmony
To God our Saviour's praise;
He hath redeemed us by His blood,
And made us kings and priests to God;
For us, for us, the Lamb was slain;
Praise ye the Lord! Amen.

The Rev. John Swertner, 1746–1813 (1789)

756 ALFORD 7.6.8.6. D.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1875)

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in. A-men.

See also, Tune EASTHAM, No. 952

2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand fold repaid!

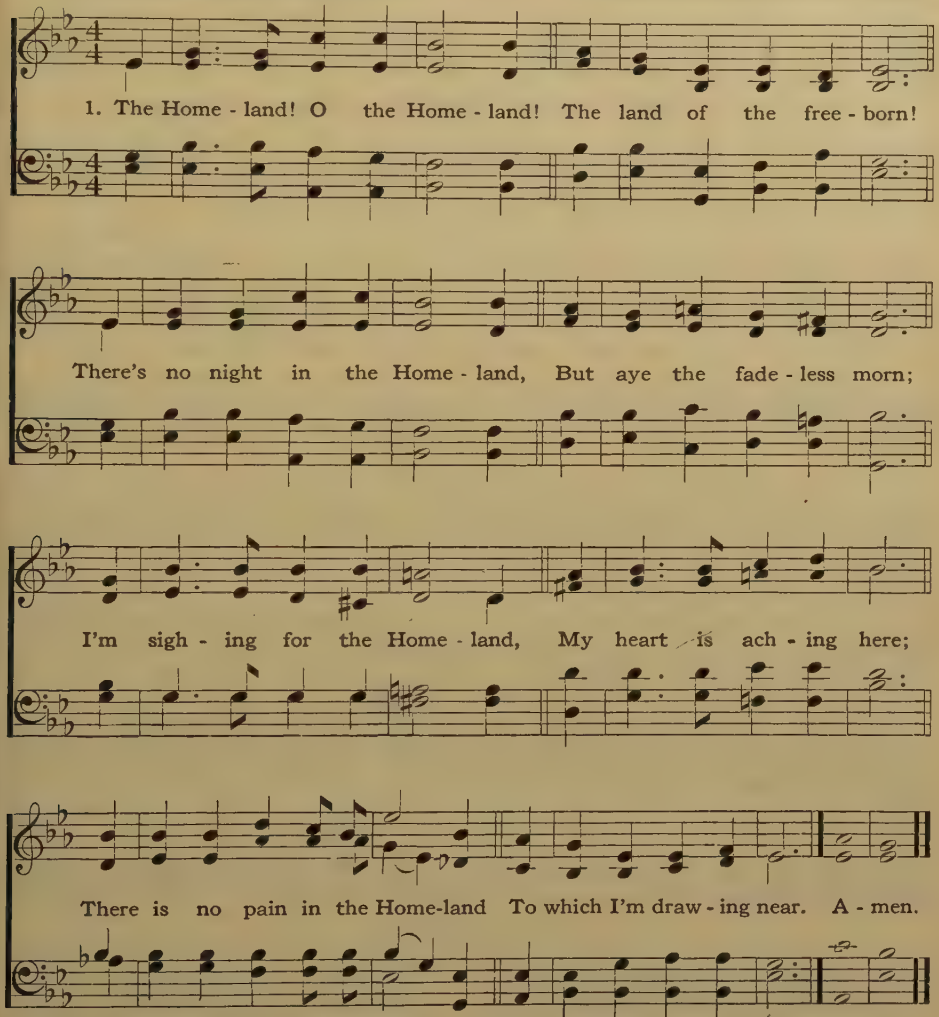
3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

The Rev. Henry Alford, 1810–1871 (1867)

757 HOMELAND 7.6.7.6. D.

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1867)


1. The Home - land! O the Home - land! The land of the free - born!
There's no night in the Home - land, But aye the fade - less morn;
I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My heart is ach - ing here;
There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw - ing near. A - men.

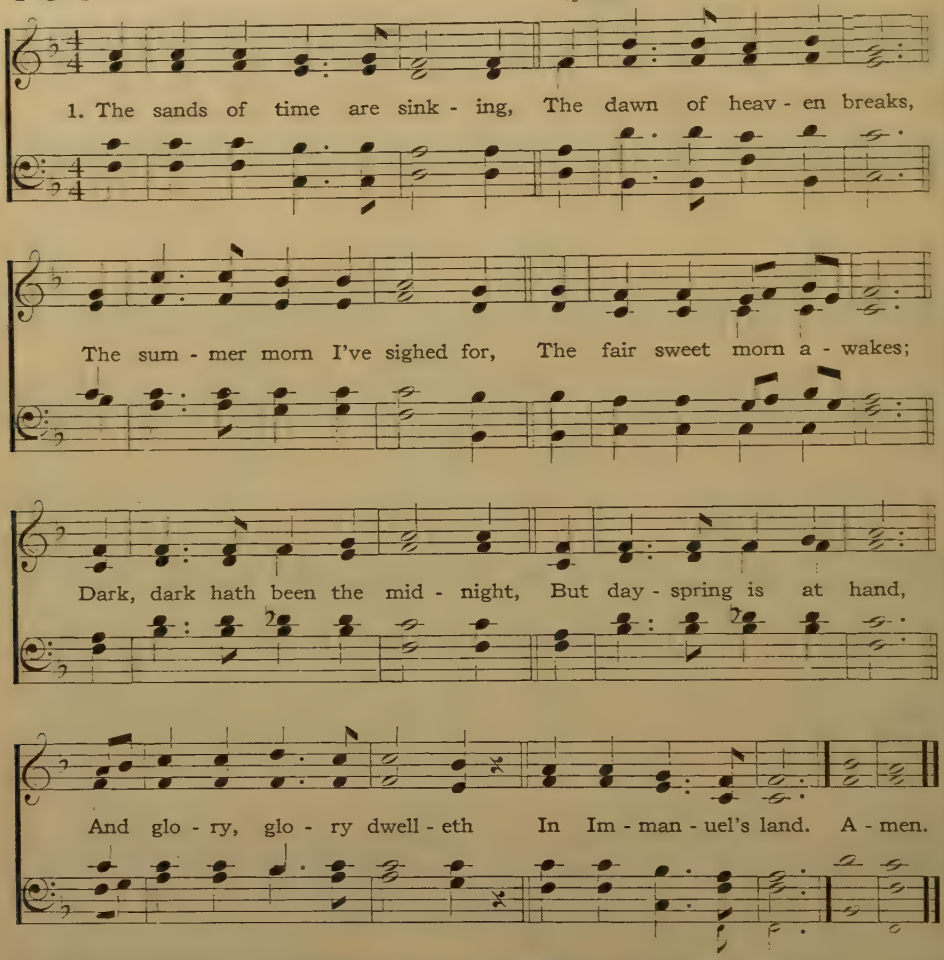
2 My Lord is in the Homeland,
With angels bright and fair;
There's no sin in the Homeland,
And no temptation there;
The music of the Homeland
Is ringing in my ears;
And when I think of the Homeland,
My eyes are filled with tears.

3 My loved ones in the Homeland
Are waiting me to come,
Where neither death nor sorrow
Invade their holy home;
O dear, dear native Country!
O rest and peace above!
Christ, bring us all to the Homeland
Of Thy redeeming love.

Hugh Reginald Haweis, 1838–1901 (1872)

758 RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.

Arr. from Chrétien Urhan, 1790–1845 (1734)
by Edw. F. Rimbault, 1816–1876 (1867)


1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair sweet morn a - wakes;
Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land. A - men.

2 The King there in His beauty
Without a veil is seen;
It were a well-spent journey
Though seven deaths lay between;
The Lamb with His fair army
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

3 O Christ, He is the Fountain,
The deep sweet Well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

4 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove;
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustered by His love:
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

Mrs. Anne R. Cousin, 1824–1906 (1857)

759 THE BLESSED HOME 6.6.6.6. D. (38, D) Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901 (1875)

1. There is a bless - ed home Be - yond this land of woe,
Where tri - als nev - er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow;
Where faith is lost in sight, And pa - tient hope is crowned,
And ev - er - last - ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round. A - men.

See also, Tune POACHER, (38, E) No. 687

2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

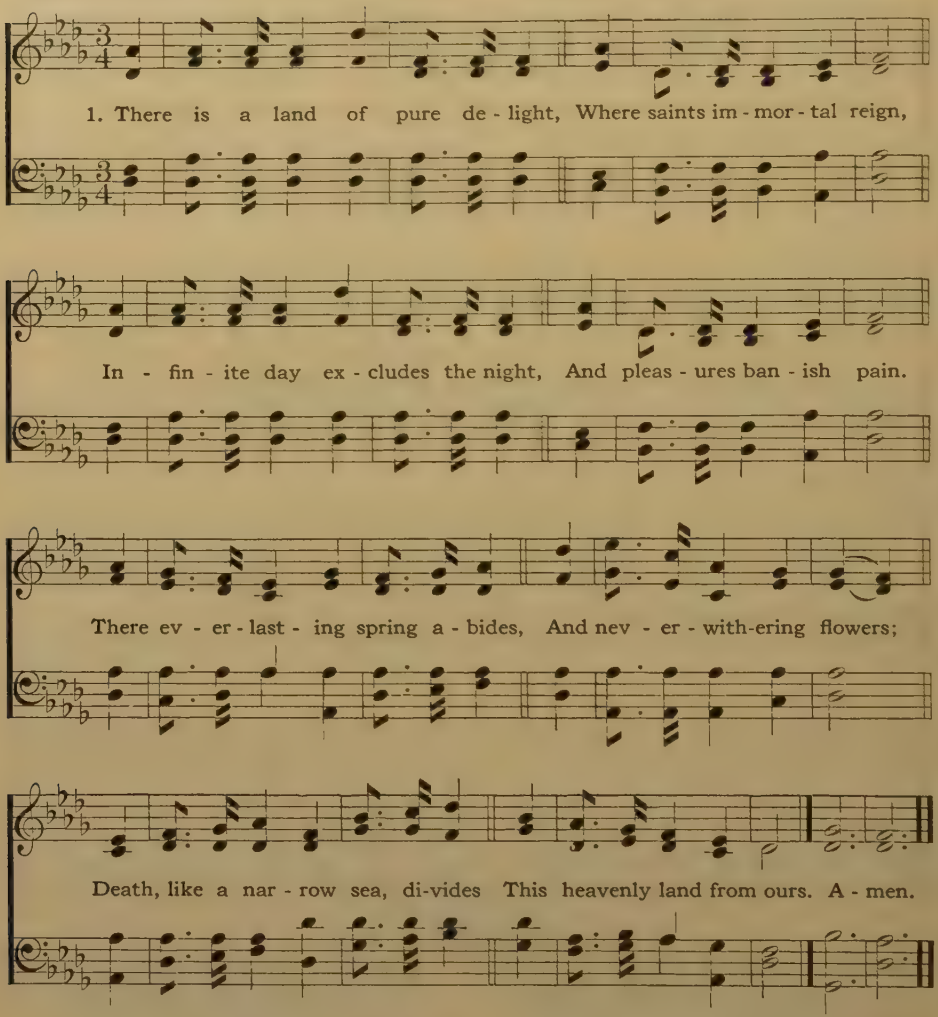
3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

The Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, 1821–1877 (1861)

760 VARINA C. M. D.

Geo. F. Root, 1820–1895


1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign,
In - fin - ite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - with-ering flowers;
Death, like a nar - row sea, di-vides This heavenly land from ours. A - men.

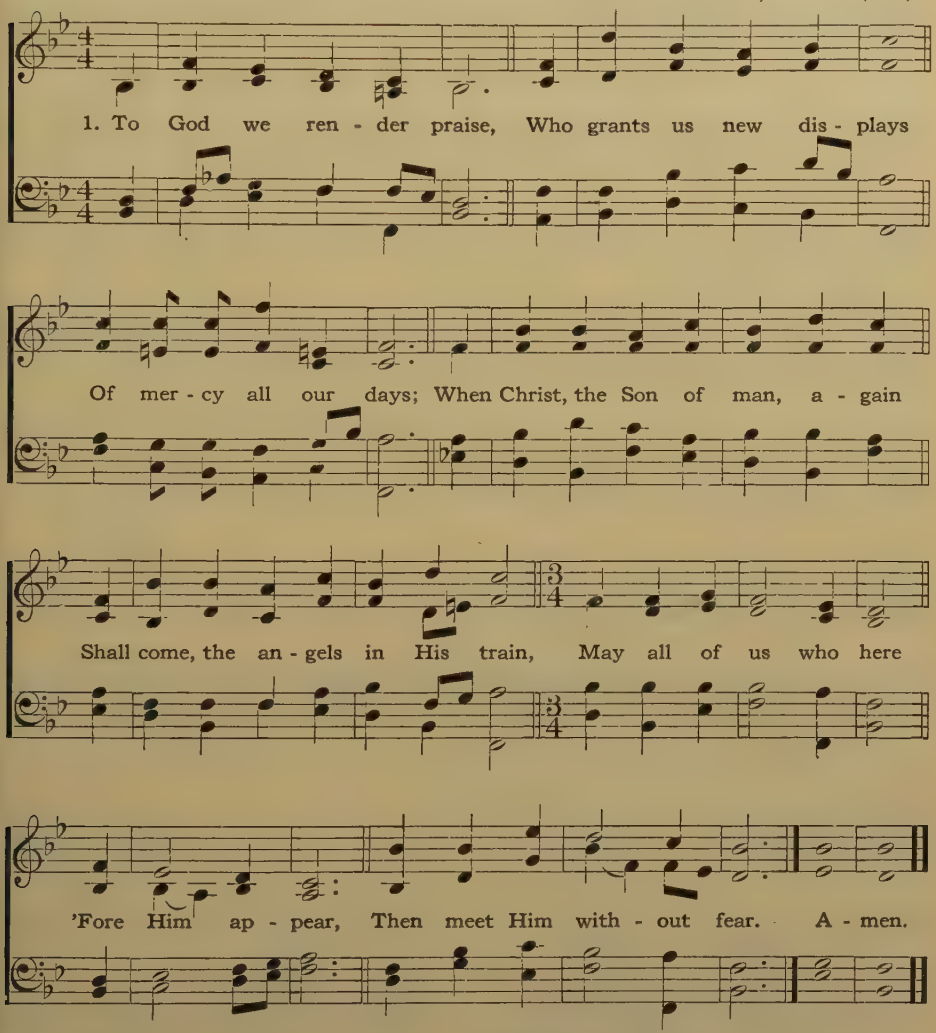
2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start, and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 O, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes:
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1707)

761 SERAPHIM 6.6.6.8.8.6.4.6. Mixed (249, A)

Karl Otto Eberhard, —— 1757 (1746)


1. To God we ren - der praise, Who grants us new dis - plays
Of mer - cy all our days; When Christ, the Son of man, a - gain
Shall come, the an - gels in His train, May all of us who here
'Fore Him ap - pear, Then meet Him with - out fear. A - men.

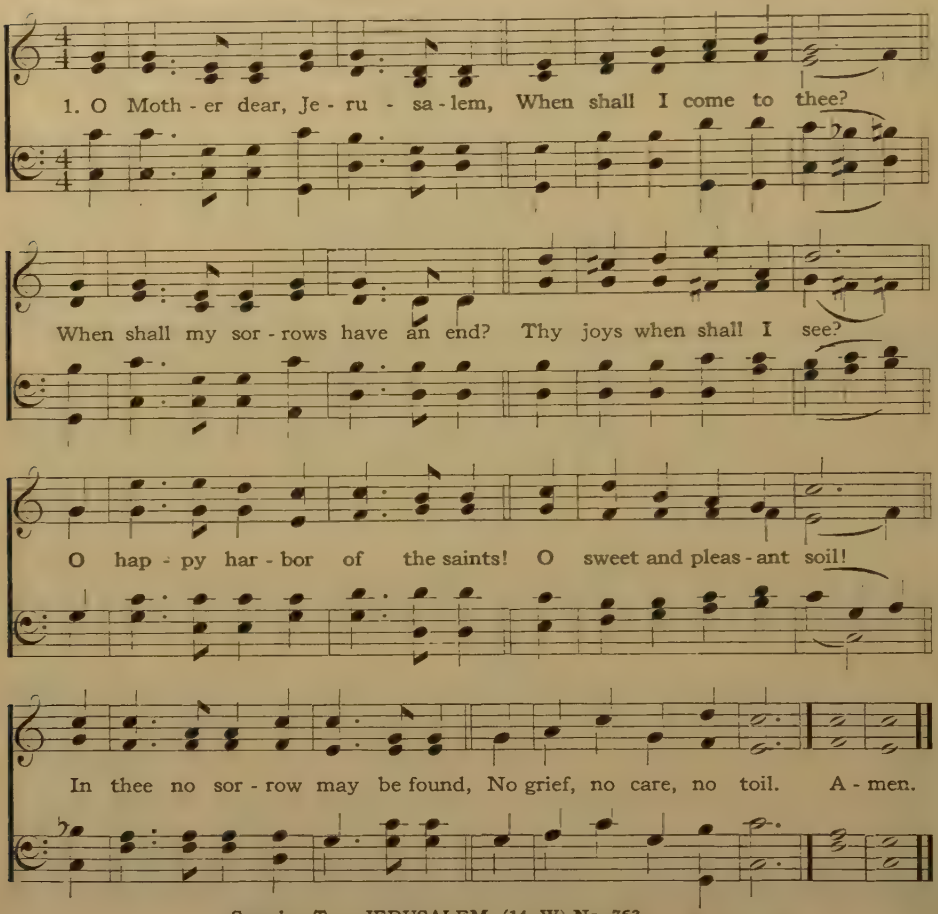
2 How great our joy shall be
In heaven, O Lord, where we
Thy glorious face shall see!
We then shall Thee for evermore,
As the Lamb slain for us, adore;
In realms of glory bright,
With saints in light
In hymns of praise unite.

3 Repeat the solemn strain,
Worthy the Lamb once slain!
Let all reply, Amen;
Blessing and power and majesty
Through endless ages be to Thee,
Who us by blood hast bought,
In mercy sought,
And to the fold us brought.

St. 1 and 2, Robert Simpson, 1771–1843 (1790)
St. 3, Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760–1835

762 MATERNA C. M. D.

Samuel A. Ward, 1847–1903 (1882)


1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A - men.

See also, Tune JERUSALEM, (14, W) No. 763

2 Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With jewels rare do shine,
Thy very streets are paved with gold
Surpassing pure and fine.
No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God Himself gives light.

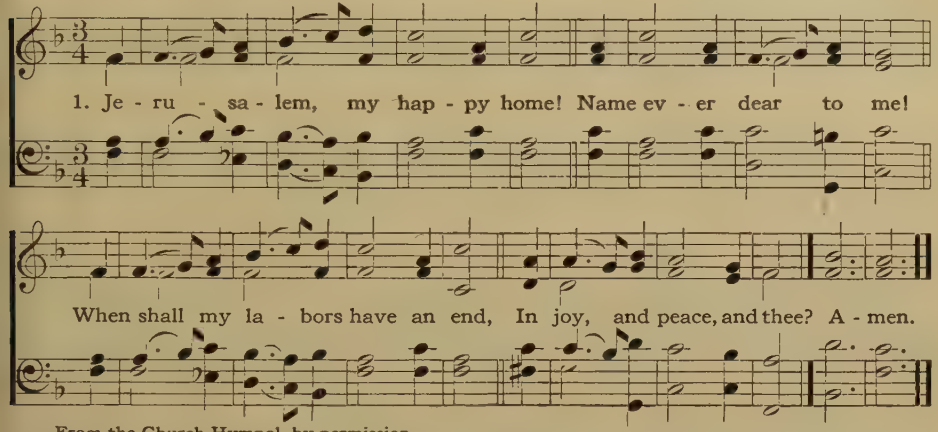
3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
Right through thy streets, with silver sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on every side,
The trees of life do grow.

4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels are,
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end
When I thy joys shall see.

"F. B. P.," in MS. of 16th or 17th Cent.: Arr. by The Rev. David Dickson, 1583–1663

763 JERUSALEM C. M. (14 W)

C. F. Roper, 1843 —— (1872)



From the Church Hymnal, by permission

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know;
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
And feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

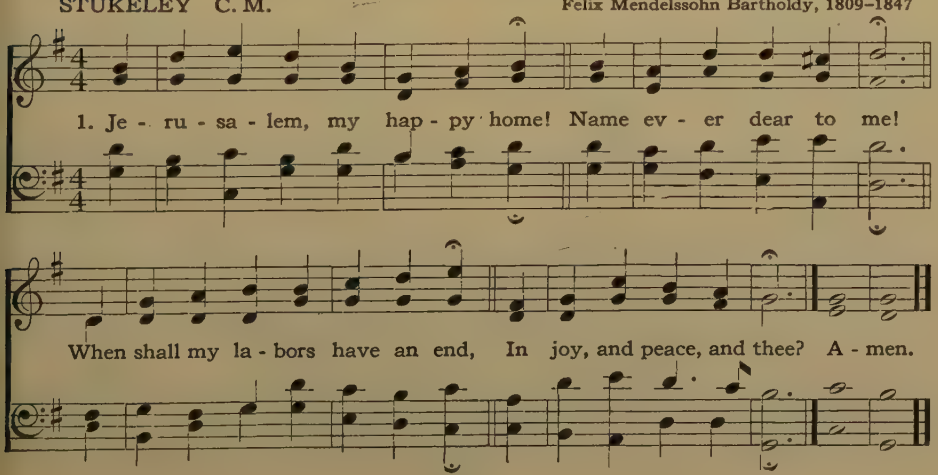
5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

Bishop Augustine, d. 430; "F. B. P." in MS. of the 16th or 17th Cent.; Recast by The Rev. Joseph Bromhead, 1795

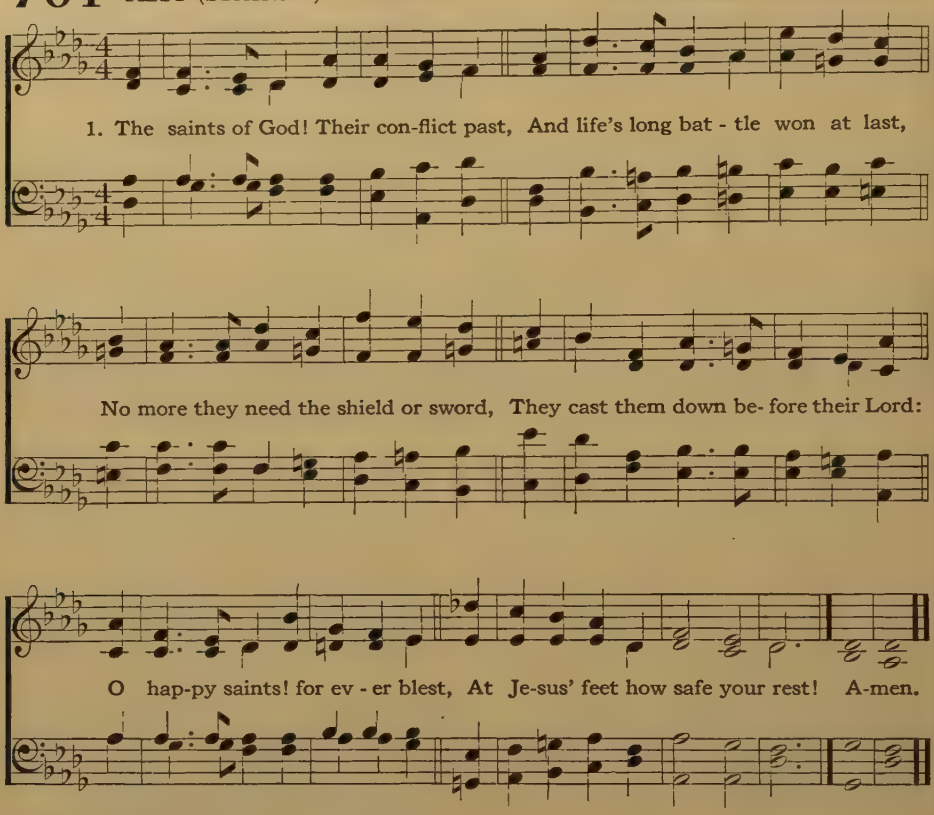
STUKELEY C. M.

Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy, 1809–1847



764 REST (STAINER) 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901 (1875)


1. The saints of God! Their con-flict past, And life's long bat - tle won at last,
No more they need the shield or sword, They cast them down be- fore their Lord:
O hap-py saints! for ev - er blest, At Je-sus' feet how safe your rest! A-men.

2 The saints of God! Their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run.
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest!

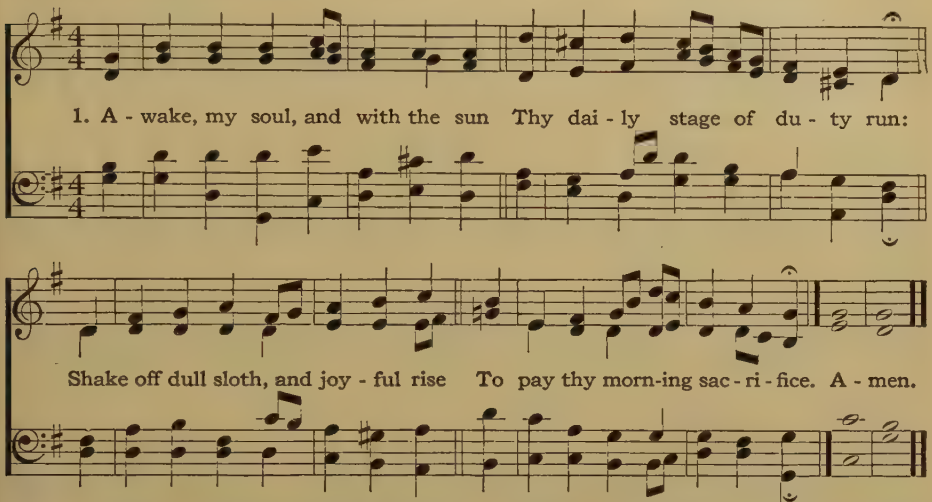
3 The saints of God! Life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!

4 O God of saints, to Thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with Thee.

Archbishop William D. Maclagan, 1826–1910 (1870)

765 MORNING HYMN L. M.

F. H. Barthélémon, 1741–1808 (1791)


1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run:
Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice. A - men.

2 Thy former misspent time redeem,
Each present day thy last esteem;
Thy talents to improve take care,
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 In conversation be sincere,
Keep conscience as the noon-day clear;
For God's all-seeing eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.

4 Glory to God, Who safe hath kept,
And hath refreshed me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of heavenly bliss partake.

5 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew,
Disperse my sins as morning dew,
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

6 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1637–1711 (1692)

766 MORNING HYMN L. M.

1 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove,
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

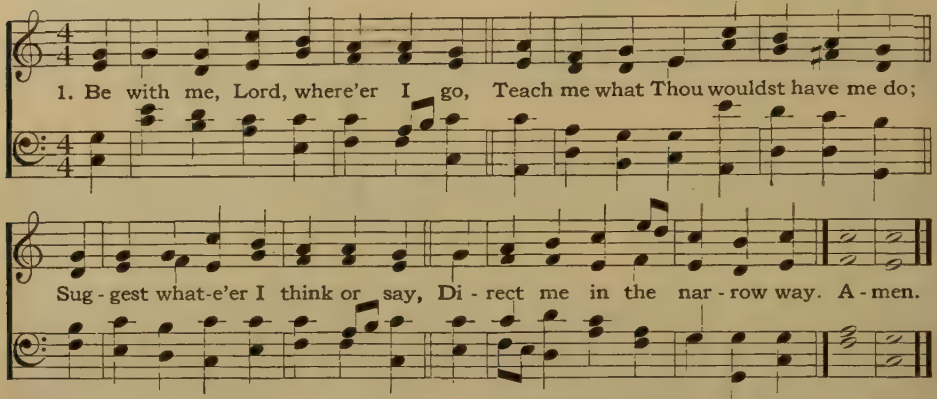
4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves; a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

The Rev. John Keble, 1792–1866 (1822, a.)

767 MAINZER L. M.

Joseph Mainzer, 1801–1851 (1845)


1. Be with me, Lord, where'er I go, Teach me what Thou wouldst have me do;
Sug - gest what-e'er I think or say, Di - rect me in the nar - row way. A - men.

2 Prevent me lest I harbor pride,
Lest I in my own strength confide;
Show me my weakness, let me see
I have my power, my all, from Thee.

3 Enrich me always with Thy love,
My kind Protector ever prove:
Lord, put Thy seal upon my breast,
And let Thy Spirit on me rest.

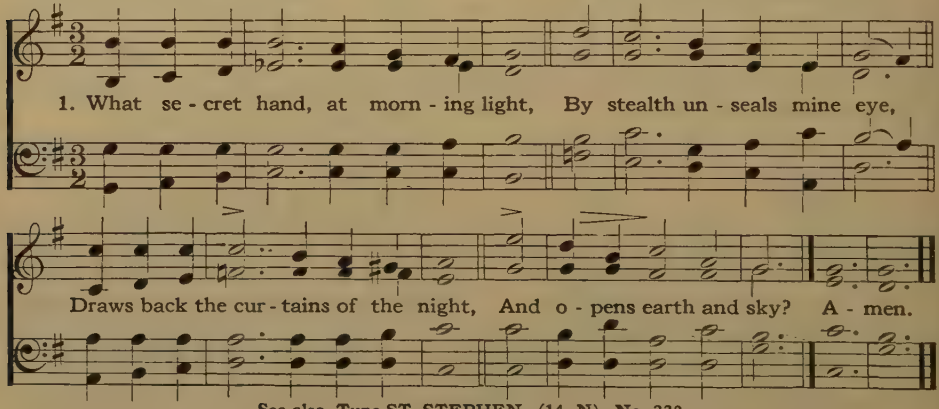
4 Assist and teach me how to pray,
Incline my nature to obey;
What Thou abhorrest, let me flee,
And only love what pleaseth Thee.

5 O may I never do my will,
But Thine, and only Thine, fulfill;
Let all my time and all my ways,
Be spent and ended to Thy praise.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718–1755 (1740 a.)

768 RAGLAN C. M.

The Rev. Theodor L. Clemens, 1858 ——


1. What se - cret hand, at morn - ing light, By stealth un - seals mine eye,
Draws back the cur - tains of the night, And o - pens earth and sky? A - men.

See also, Tune ST. STEPHEN, (14. N) No. 332

2 'Tis Thine, my God the same that
My resting hours from harm; [kept
No ill came nigh me, for I slept
Beneath the Almighty's arm.

3 'Tis Thine my daily bread that
Like manna scattered round, [brings,
And clothes me, as the lily springs
In beauty from the ground.

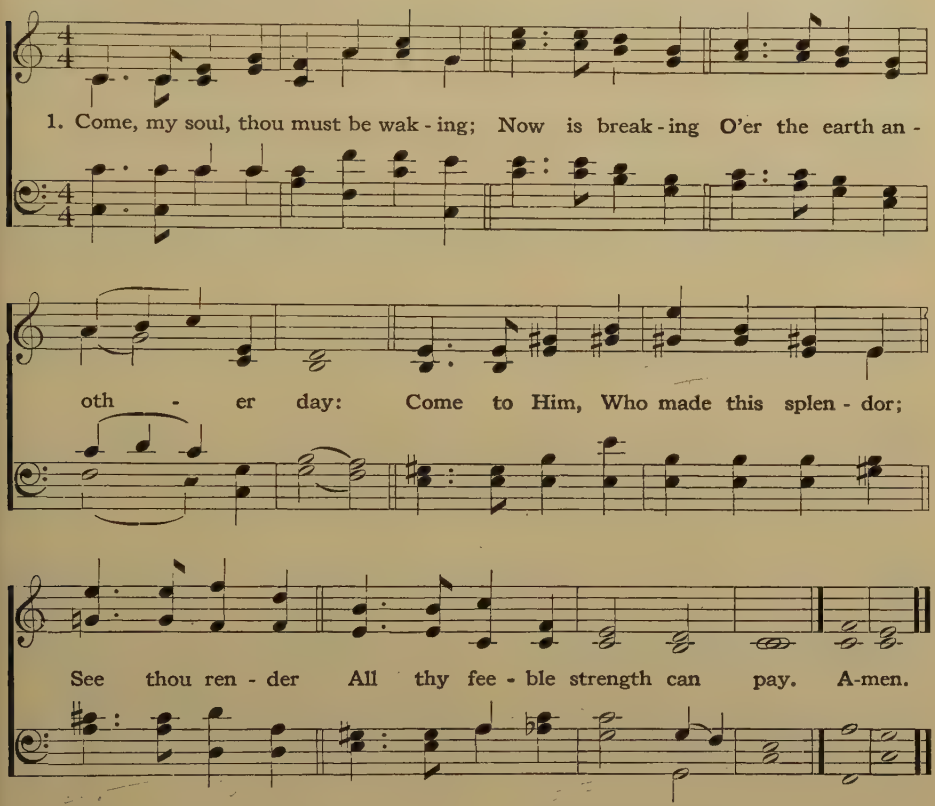
4 In death's dark valley though I stray,
'Twould there my steps attend,
Guide with the staff my lonely way,
And with the rod defend.

5 May that dear hand uphold me still,
Through life's uncertain race,
To bring me to Thine holy hill,
And to Thy dwelling-place.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1825)

769 SUNRISE 8.4.7.8.4.7. (86, D)

Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901 (1872)


1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break - ing O'er the earth an -
oth - er day: Come to Him, Who made this splen - dor;
See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A-men.

2 Gladly hail the sun returning:
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers:
For the night is safely ended;
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

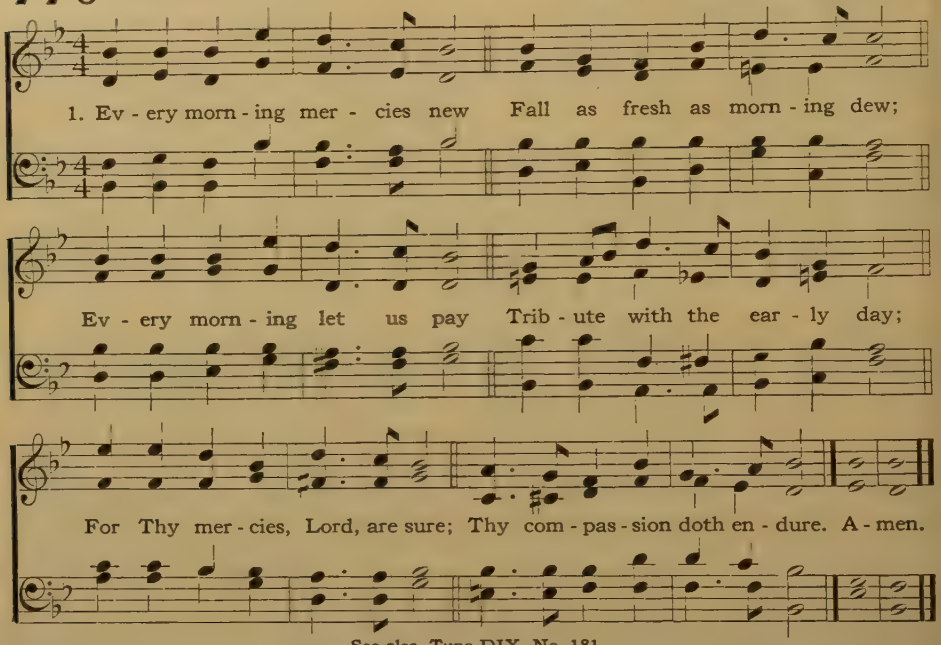
4 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

5 Glory, honor, exaltation,
Adoration,
Be to the Eternal One:
To the Father, Son, and Spirit
Laud and merit,
While unending ages run.

Friedrich Rudolph Louis von Canitz, 1654–1699 (publ. 1700)
H. J. Buckoll,, 1803–1871 (1841); tr., 1836

770 KELSO 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1818–1901 (1872)


1. Ev - ery morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure. A - men.

See also, Tune DIX, No. 181

2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Every morning, for the strife,
Feed us with the Bread of Life.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever-blessèd Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

The Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1821–1884 (1863)

771 KELSO 7.7.7.7.7.7.

1 God Who madest earth and heaven,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Who the day and night hast given,
Sun and moon and starry host,
All things wake at Thy command,
Held in being by Thy hand.

2 Help me, as each morn shall break,
In the Spirit to arise;
Let my soul from sin awake,
That when o'er the agéd skies
Shall the morn of doom appear
I may see it free from fear.

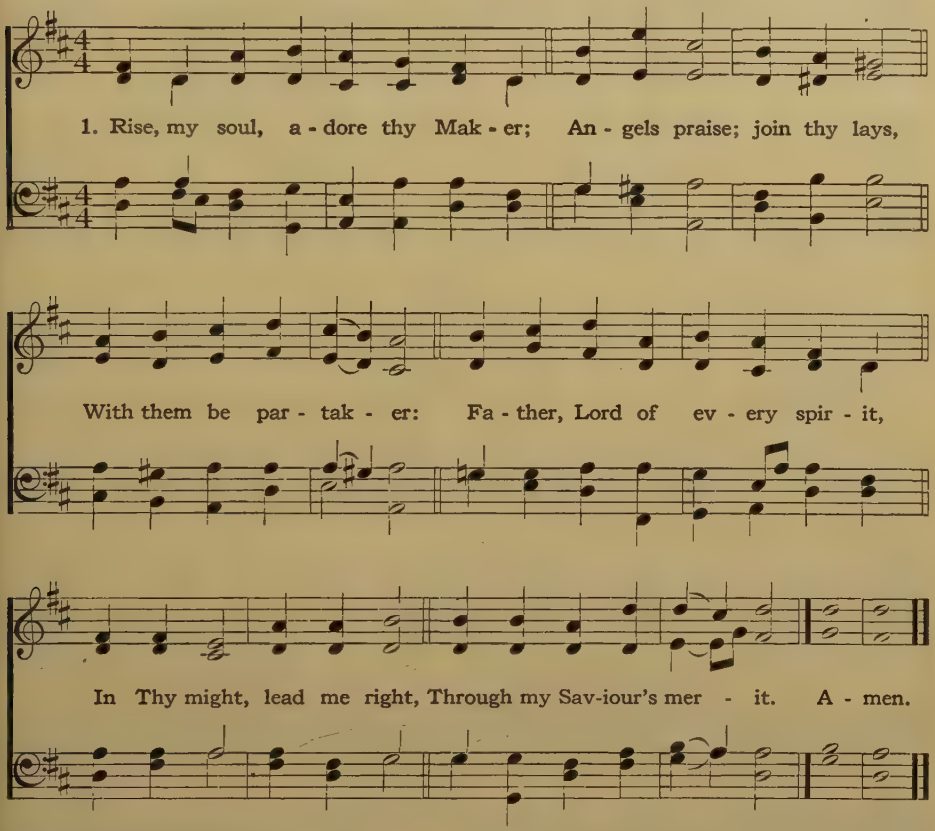
3 Ever lead me, ever guide
All my wanderings by Thy Word;
As Thou hast been, still abide,
My Defence, my Refuge, Lord;
Never safe except with Thee,
Ever Thou my Guardian be.

4 Mighty God, I now commend
Soul and body unto Thee;
All the power that Thou dost lend
By Thy hand directed be;
Thou my Boast, my Strength Divine,
Keep me with Thee, I am Thine.

Heinrich Albert, 1604–1651 (1832)
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878 (1855)

772 BRIESEN 8.3.3.6. D. Trochaic (157, B)

The Rev. Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)


1. Rise, my soul, a - dore thy Mak - er; An - gels praise; join thy lays,
With them be par - tak - er: Fa - ther, Lord of ev - ery spir - it,
In Thy might, lead me right, Through my Sav-iour's mer - it. A - men.

2 O my God, be ever near me,
For Thy rest, for Thy feast,
More and more prepare me.
Still assure me of my calling,
Kept by Thee, let me be
Saved from final falling.

3 Thou this night wast my Protector;
With me stay, all the day,
Ever my Director.
Holy, holy, holy Giver
Of all good, life and food,
Reign adored for ever.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718–1755 (1,3, 1740; 2, 1742)

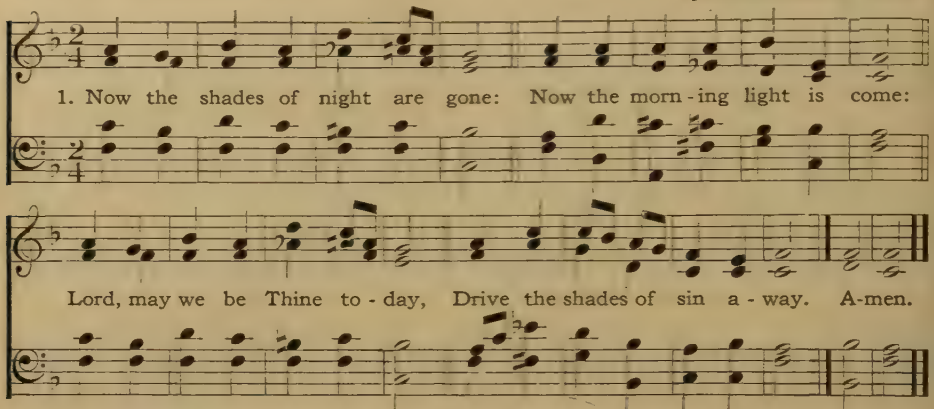
773 INNSBRUCK (79, A) No. 632

May Jesus' grace and blessing
Attend me without ceasing;
Thus I stretch out my hand,
And do that work with pleasure,
Which, in my call and measure,
My God for me to do ordained.

The Rev. Johann Matthesius, 1504–1565, tr., 1754 M.

774 SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7. (11, S)

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1786–1826
by H. W. Greatorex, 1849



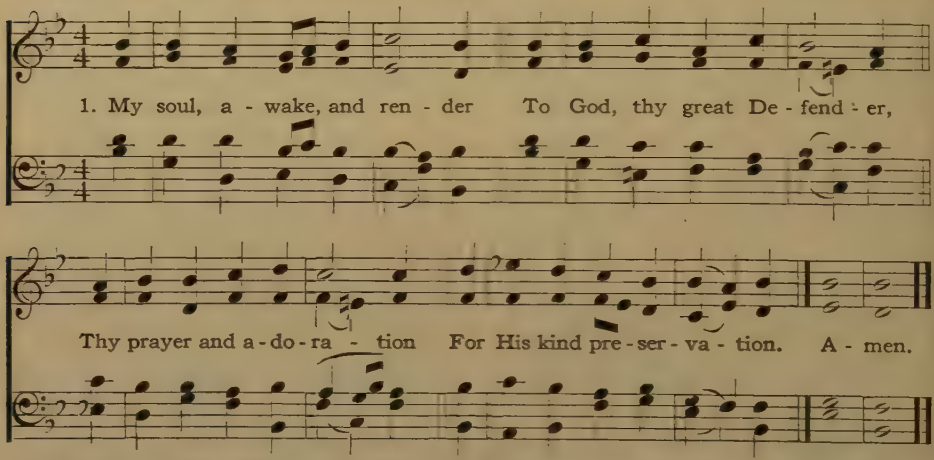
2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt, and clear our sight;
In Thy service, Lord, to-day
May we stand, and watch, and pray.

3 Keep our haughty passions bound,
Save us from our foes around,
Going out and coming in,
Keep us safe from every sin.

Samson Occom (A Mohican Indian), 1723–1792 (1770)

775 AWAKE 7.7.7.7. Iambic (10, A)

Joachim von Burgk, 1584



2 With joy I still discover
Thy light, O Lord, my Saviour;
My thanks shall be the spices
Of morning sacrifices.

3 Bless me, this day, Lord Jesus,
And be to me propitious;
Grant me Thy kind protection
From every sin's infection.

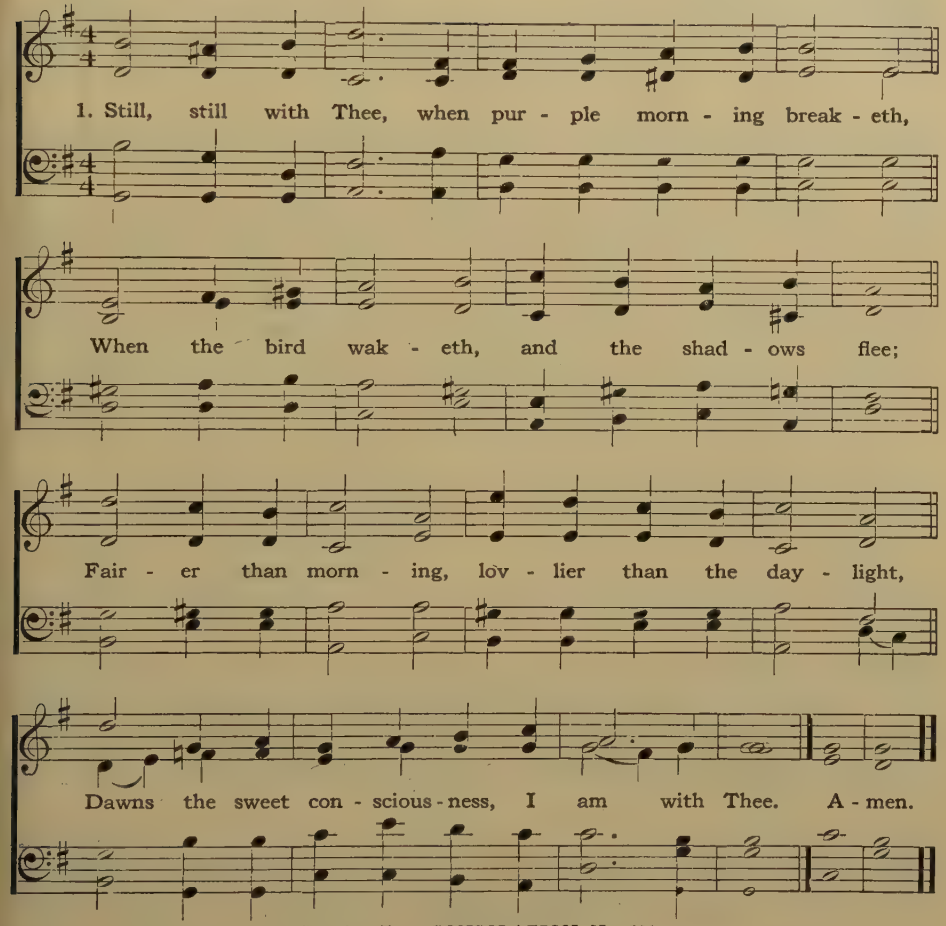
4 Bless every thought and action;
Afford me Thy direction;
To Thee alone be tending
Beginning, middle, ending.

5 Be Thou my only treasure,
Fulfill in me Thy pleasure;
May I, in every station,
Give Thee due adoration.

Stanzas 1, 2, 4, 5, The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676 (1648)
Stanza 3, from the Greek of the Eastern Church after A. D. 100
The Rev. J. C. Jacobi, tr., 1722

776 WINDSOR 11.10.11.10.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896


1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
Fair - er than morn - ing, lov - lier than the day - light,
Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee. A - men.

See also, Tune CONSOLATION, No. 531

2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

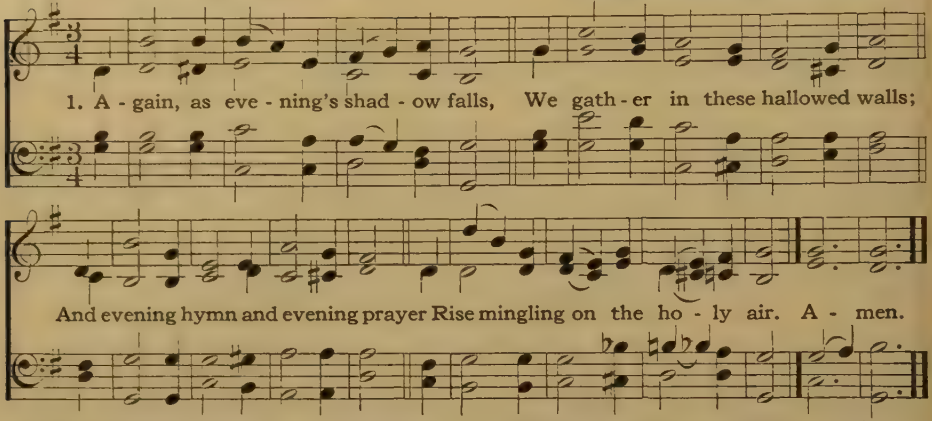
3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eyes look up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings' o'er-shading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought—I am with Thee.

Harriet B. Stowe, 1811–1896 (1855)

777 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1814–1868 (1855)


1. A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these hallowed walls;
And evening hymn and evening prayer Rise mingling on the ho - ly air. A - men.

2 May struggling hearts, that seek release,
Here find the rest of God's own peace;
And strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

3 O God our Light, to Thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest Thou;
Give deeper calm than night can bring,
Give sweeter songs than life can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell,
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell.

The Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1819–1892 (1859)

778 TALLIS' CANON L. M. (22, T)

Thomas Tallis, 1520–1585 (1565)

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light.
Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own almighty wings. A-men.

* At this point the Tenor takes up the melody of the Soprano

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment-day.

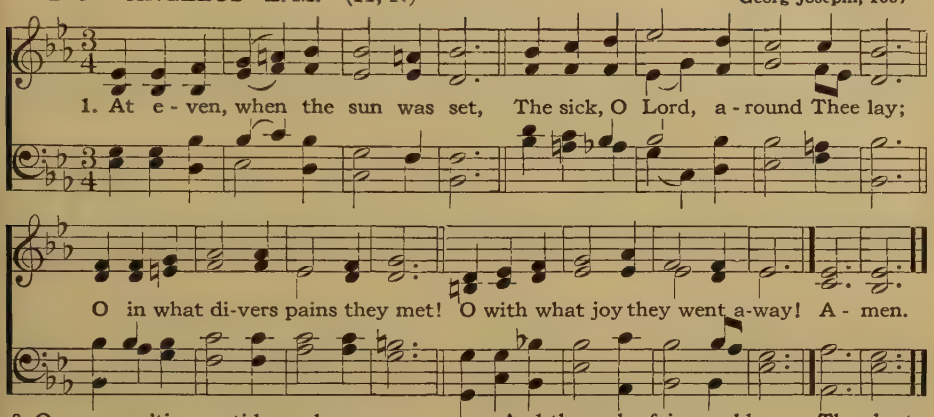
4 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply,
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

5 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep my eye-lids close,
Sleep, that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1637–1711 (1695); alt. 1709

779 ANGELUS L. M. (22, N)

Georg Josephi, 1657


1. At e - ven, when the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round Thee lay;
O in what di-vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a-way! A - men.

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

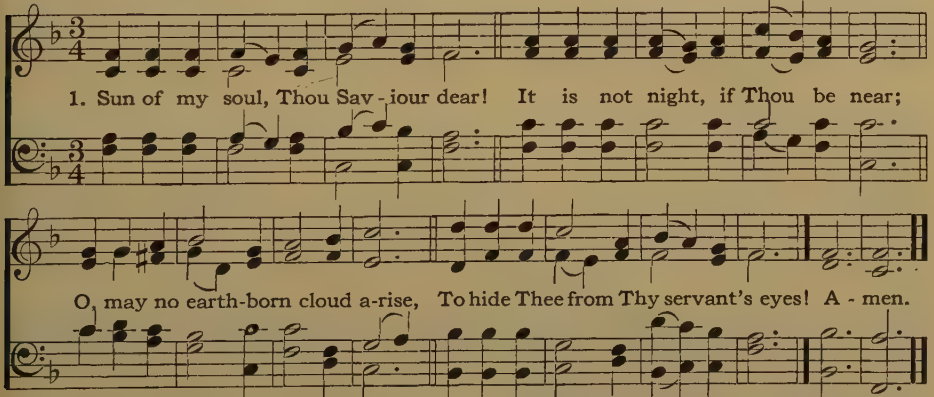
5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man,
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall:
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

The Rev. Henry Twells, 1823–1900 (1868)

780 HURSLEY L. M. (22, L)

Peter Ritter, 1760–1846 (1792)


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear! It is not night, if Thou be near;
O, may no earth-born cloud a-rise, To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes! A - men.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord! the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

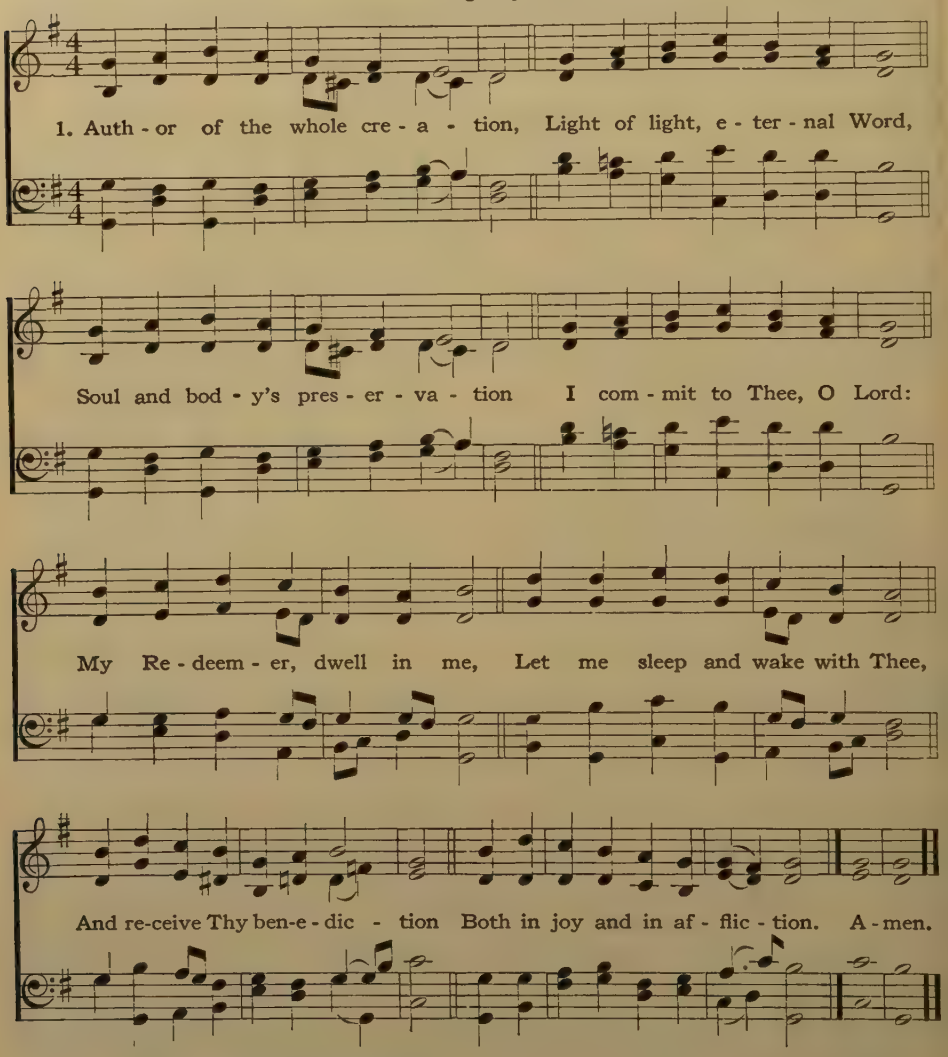
5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

The Rev. John Keble, 1792–1866 (1820, Text of 1827)

781 COBLENTZ (LUDWIGSBURG) 8.7.8.7.7.7.8.8. Trochaic (165, A)

Originally a Huntsman's Song; Claude Goudimel, 1562


1. Auth - or of the whole cre - a - tion, Light of light, e - ter - nal Word,
Soul and bod - y's pres - er - va - tion I com - mit to Thee, O Lord:
My Re - deem - er, dwell in me, Let me sleep and wake with Thee,
And re-ceive Thy ben-e - dic - tion Both in joy and in af - flic - tion. A - men.

2 Ere I close my eyes in slumber,
While to rest I lay me down,
Let my grateful heart remember
All the mercies Thou hast shown;
Fill my soul with sacred love,
Let me dream of things above;
And bestow on me the favor
Of Thy presence, gracious Saviour.

3 Pardon, Jesus, each transgression,
Whether open or unknown,
Thus removing that oppression
Under which I else should groan;
I confess the guilt of sin,
But Thy blood can make me clean;
Hear, O Lord, my supplication,
Grant me joy and consolation.

The Rev. Johann Rist, 1607–1667 (1642)
The Rev. J. C. Jacobi, tr., a. 1722

782 EVENING PRAISE 7.7.7.7.4., with Refrain

William F. Sherwin, 1826–1888 (1877)

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and
wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Through all the sky.
Refrain
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are
full of Thee! Heaven and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men.

Written for the "Chatauqua Hour." Used by permission

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us who seek Thy face
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh.—*Ref.*

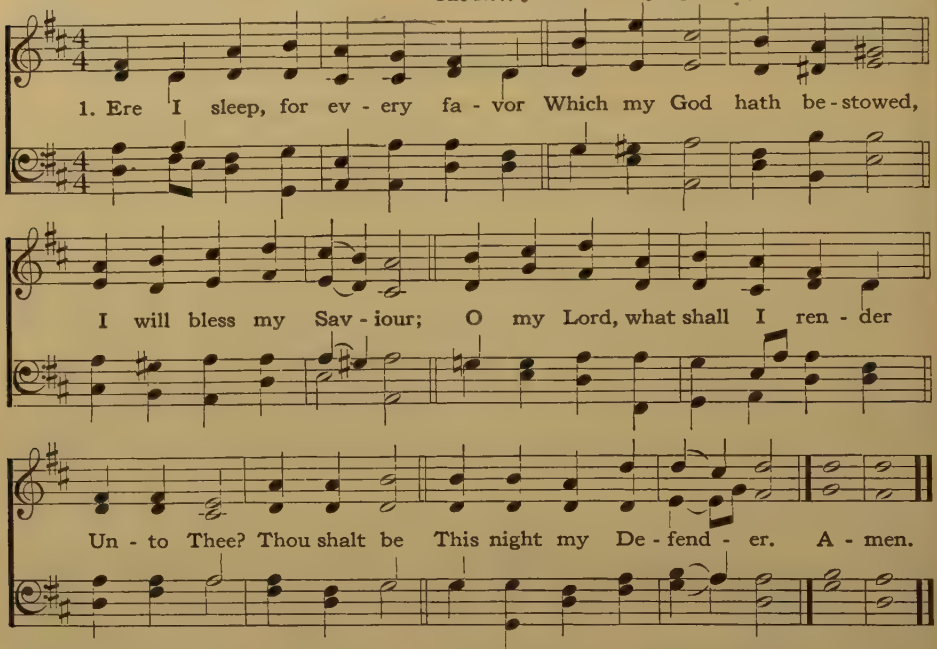
3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend.—*Ref.*

4 When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end.—*Ref.*

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1841 —— (1877)

783 BRIESEN 8.3.3.6. D. Trochaic (157, B)

The Rev. Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)


1. Ere I sleep, for ev - ery fa - vor Which my God hath be - stowed,
I will bless my Sav - iour; O my Lord, what shall I ren - der
Un - to Thee? Thou shalt be This night my De - fend - er. A - men.

2 Thou, my Rock, my Strength and Tower,
While I sleep, deign to keep,
Watch from hour to hour;
Visit me with Thy salvation;
Be Thou near, that Thy care
Guard my habitation.

3 Leave me not, but ever love me;
Let Thy peace be my bliss,
Till Thou hence remove me;
Then, aroused from peaceful slumber,
Let me rise with the wise,
Counted in their number.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718–1755

* 784 THURINGIA (68, A) No. 47

Jesus, hear our prayer,
For Thy children care;
While we sleep, protect and bless us,
With Thy pardon now refresh us:
Leave Thy peace divine
With us, we are Thine.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1755)
Tr. 1769 M., recast 1789 J. Swertner

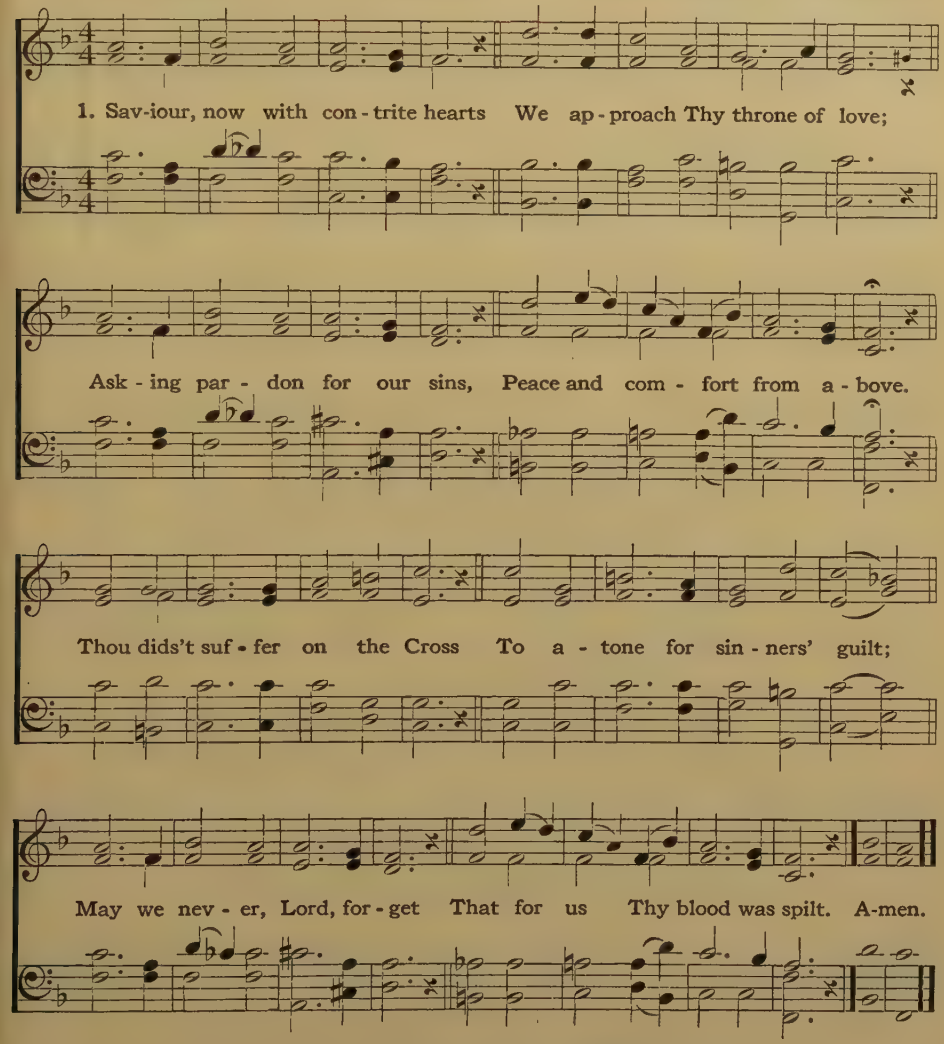
* 785 INNSBRUCK (79, A) No. 632

No farther go to-night, but stay,
Dear Saviour, till the break of day;
Abide, my Lord, with me:
And in the morning when I wake,
Me under Thy protection take;
Thus day and night I spend with Thee.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718–1755

786 MARTHA 7.7.7.7. D. (205, S)

John Beck Hammer, 1856–1880 (1871)

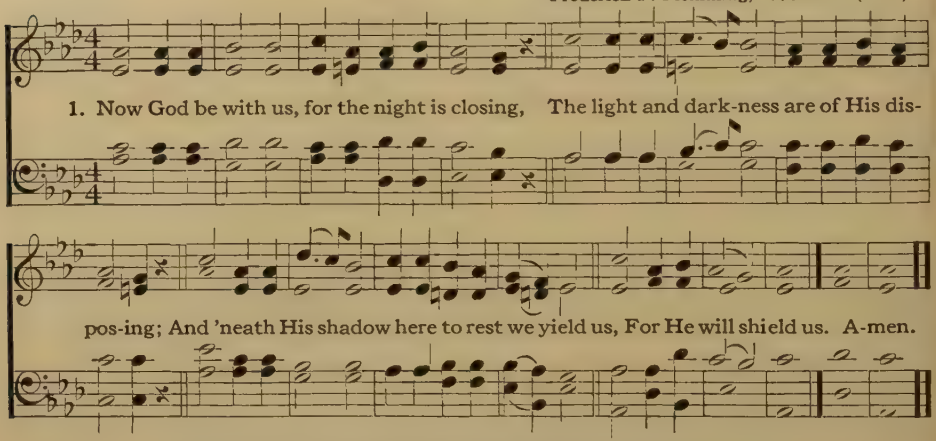

1. Sav-iour, now with con-trite hearts We ap-proach Thy throne of love;
Ask-ing par-don for our sins, Peace and com-fort from a-bove.
Thou dids't suf-fer on the Cross To a-tone for sin-ners' guilt;
May we nev-er, Lord, for-get That for us Thy blood was spilt. A-men.

2 Now to Thee ourselves we bring,
Cleanse us, Lord, we humbly pray;
Undeserving though we be,
Draw us closer every day.
Thou our refuge art, and strength!
Keep, O, keep us safe from harm,
Shield us through the coming night
By Thine everlasting arm.

John Beck Hammer, 1856–1880 (1871)

787 INTEGER VITÆ 11.11.11.5. Iambic (36, E)

Frederick F. Flemming, 1778–1813 (1810)


1. Now God be with us, for the night is closing, The light and dark-ness are of His dis-
pos-ing; And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us. A-men.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thine angels send us.

3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us;
All sick and mourners, we to Thee commend them,
Do Thou befriend them.

4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father, Who Thine own hast made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely,
Who seek Thee only.

5 Father, Thy Name be praised, Thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

Bishop Petrus Herbert, —— 1571 (1566)
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878 (1863)

788 MERRIAL 6.5.6.5.

1 Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailor tossing
On the deep blue sea.

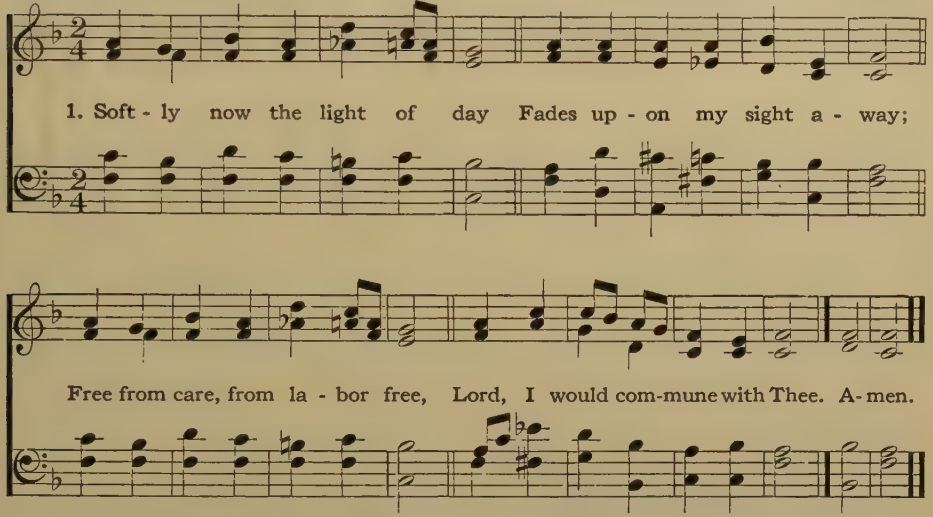
4 Through the long night watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

The Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924

789 SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7. (11, S)

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1786–1826
by H. W. Greatorex, 1811–1858 (1849)



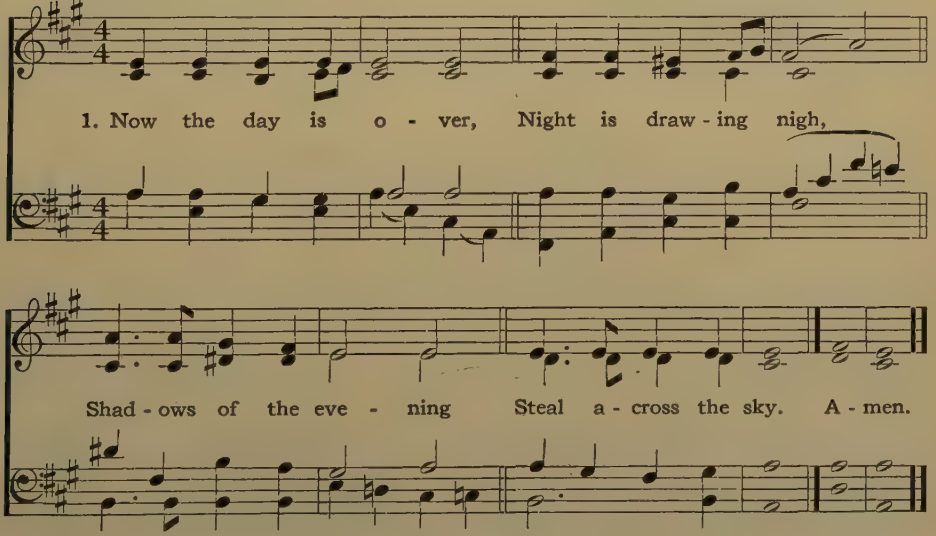
2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within!
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord! to dwell with Thee.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1799–1859 (1824)

MERRIAL 6.5.6.5.

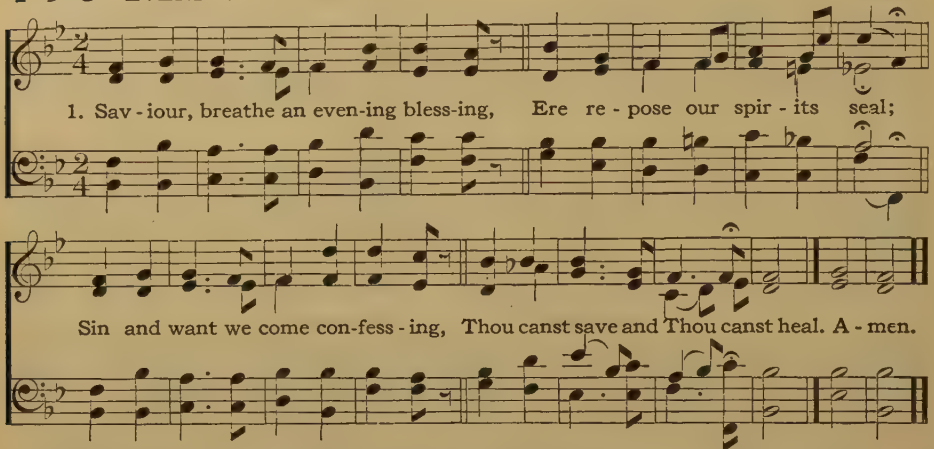
Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1868)



See also, Tune LYNDHURST, No. 39; ABEND, (141, C) No. 637

790 EVENING PRAYER 8.7.8.7.

George C. Stebbins, 1846 —— (1878)


1. Sav - iour, breathe an even-ing bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
Sin and want we come con-fess - ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal. A - men.

Copyright, 1919, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewed, Hope Publishing Co., owner. Used by permission

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He Who, never weary,
Watcheth where Thy people be.

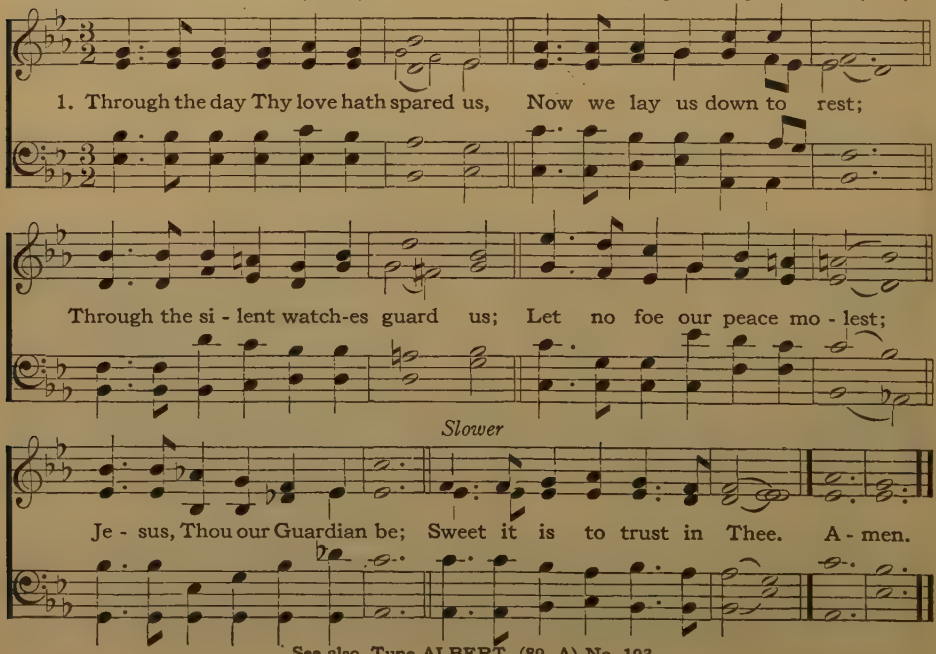
3 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston, 1791–1867 (1820)

SHIELD 8.7.8.7.7.7. (89, F)

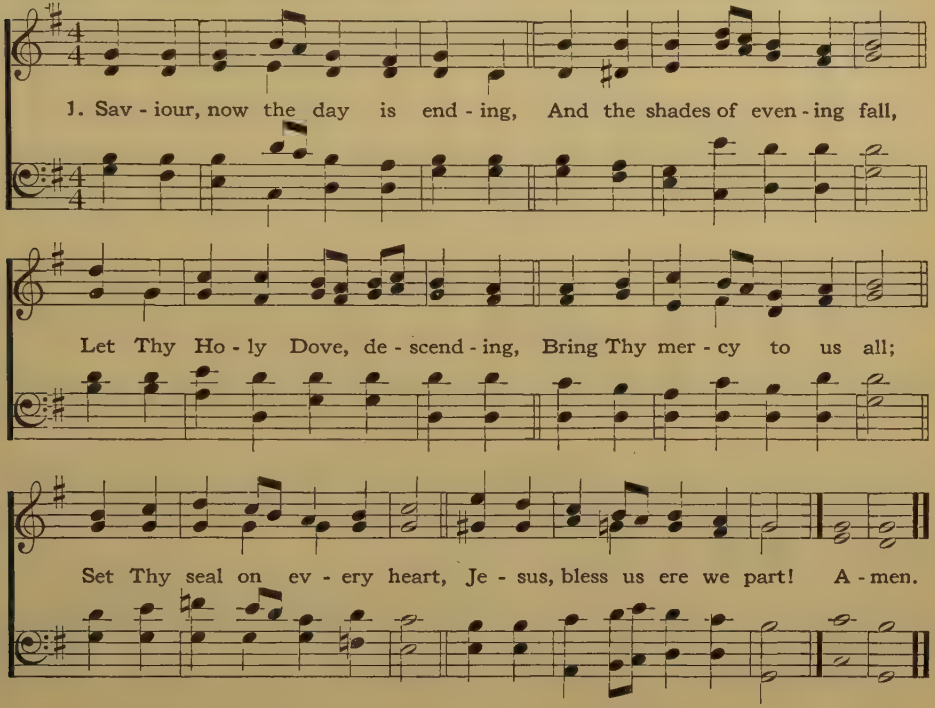
Sir Joseph Barnby 1838–1896 (1872)


1. Through the day Thy love hath spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the si - lent watch-es guard us; Let no foe our peace mo - lest;
Slower
Je - sus, Thou our Guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A - men.

See also, Tune ALBERT, (89, A) No. 193

791 MURIEL 8.7.8.7.7.7. (89, E)

Charles F. Gounod, 1818–1893 (1872)


1. Sav - iour, now the day is end - ing, And the shades of even - ing fall,
Let Thy Ho - ly Dove, de - scend - ing, Bring Thy mer - cy to us all;
Set Thy seal on ev - ery heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part! A - men.

2 Bless the gospel message, spoken
In Thine own appointed way;
Give each longing soul a token
Of Thy tender love to-day;
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part.

3 Comfort those in pain or sorrow,
Watch each sleeping child of Thine;
Let us all arise to-morrow,
Strengthened by Thy grace divine;
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part!

4 Pardon Thou each deed unholy;
Lord, forgive each sinful thought;
Make us contrite, pure, and lowly,
By Thy great example taught;
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus, bless us ere we part!

Sarah Doudney, 1843 —— (1881)

792 SHIELD 8.7.8.7.7.7. (89, F)

1 Through the day Thy love hath spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest;
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be,
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thy peace may we repose;
And, when life's brief day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854 (1806)

793 ST. LEONARD (HILES) C. M. D. (590, H) Henry Hiles, 1826–1904 (1867)

1. The shad - ows of the even - ing hours Fall from the darkening sky;
Up - on the fra - grance of the flowers The dews of even - ing lie:
Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A-men.

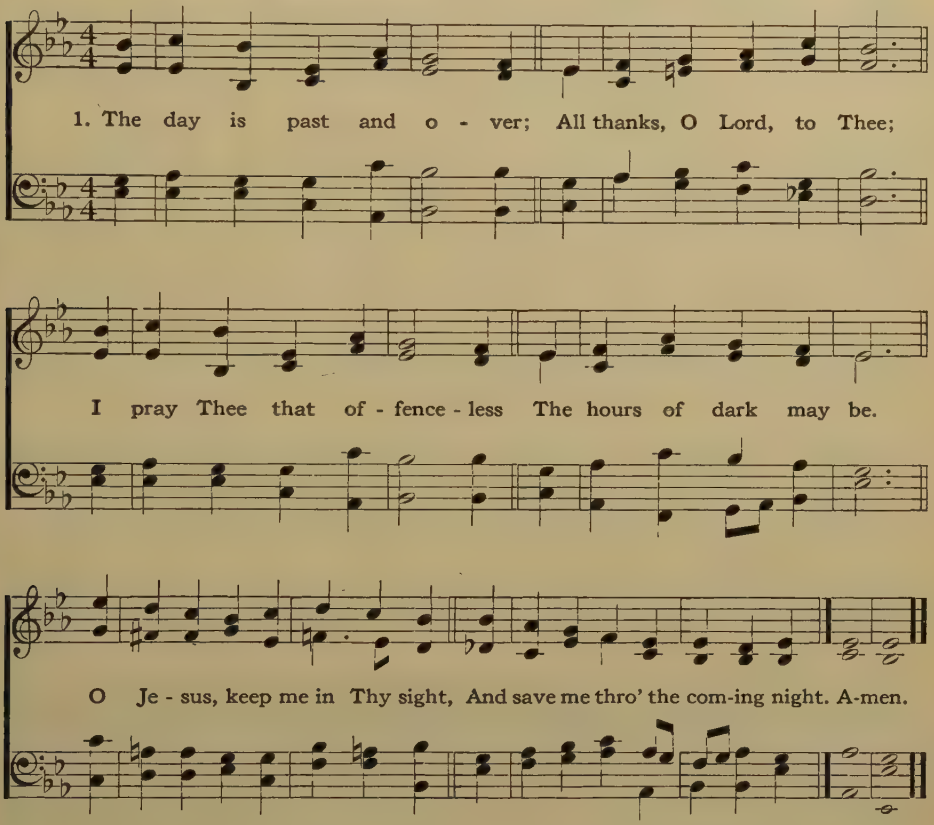
2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows from our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes of earthly love and joy
That one by one depart.
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes of heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor, Lord,
O give us now repose.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1825–1864 (1862)

794 ST. ANATOLIUS (BROWN) 7.6.7.6.8.8. Arthur H. Brown, 1830 —— (1862)


1. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.
O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com-ing night. A-men.

2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry:
"He could not make their darkness light,
Nor guard them through the hours of night."

5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

From the Greek of Anatolius, 4th century;
The Rev. John M. Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1862)

795 MAJESTY 8.6.8.6.8.8.6.

J. G. Schicht, 1753–1823 (1819)

1. All hail, our Church's El - der dear, Je - sus, her glo - rious Head,
To Thy dis - ci - ples now ap - pear, As ris - en from the dead;
Let our re - joic - ing souls in Thee The to - kens of Thy pas - sion see,
And hear Thy gen - tle voice a - new Say, "Peace be un - to you." A-men.

See also, Tune WORSHIP, (159, A) No. 623

2 Remembering what our fathers told
Thou didst in their young day,
This solemn jubilee we hold,
That we, as then did they,
Ourselves in covenant may bind,
With soul and strength, with heart and mind,
Through life, in death, on land, o'er sea,
Meekly to follow Thee.

3 Revive Thy work amidst the years;
Our brethren still employ,
On heathen soils to sow in tears,
With hope to reap in joy;
Though wide the fields, the laborers few,
If Thou our failing faith renew,
The weakest of Thy servants, we
Can all things do through Thee.

4 O Thou, in Whom we all are one,
If faithful found, and true,
Thy will on earth by each be done,
As each in heaven would do.
To Thee ourselves we first would give,
Live to Thy glory while we live;
From step to step on Thee rely,
Then in Thy service die.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1841)

796 SLEEPERS, WAKE (HERRNHUT) 8.9.8.8.9.8.6.6.4.8.8. Mixed (230, A)

Anonymous; Nikolai's Freudenspiegel, 1599

From Thy ho - ly hab - i - ta - - tion, O God of grace and
Sav - iour, to be - liev - ers pre - - cious, With sanc - ti - fied de -
con - so - la - tion, Be - hold us, met be - fore Thy throne;
lights re - fresh us, And us, as Thine, in mer - cy own.
We humbly cry to Thee, Send now pros-per-i - ty; Let Thy beau - ty
On us ap - pear, es-tab-lish here Our work, the work of praise and prayer. A - men.

Robert Simpson, 1771–1843 (1825)

797 SLEEPERS, WAKE (HERRNHUT) (230, A)

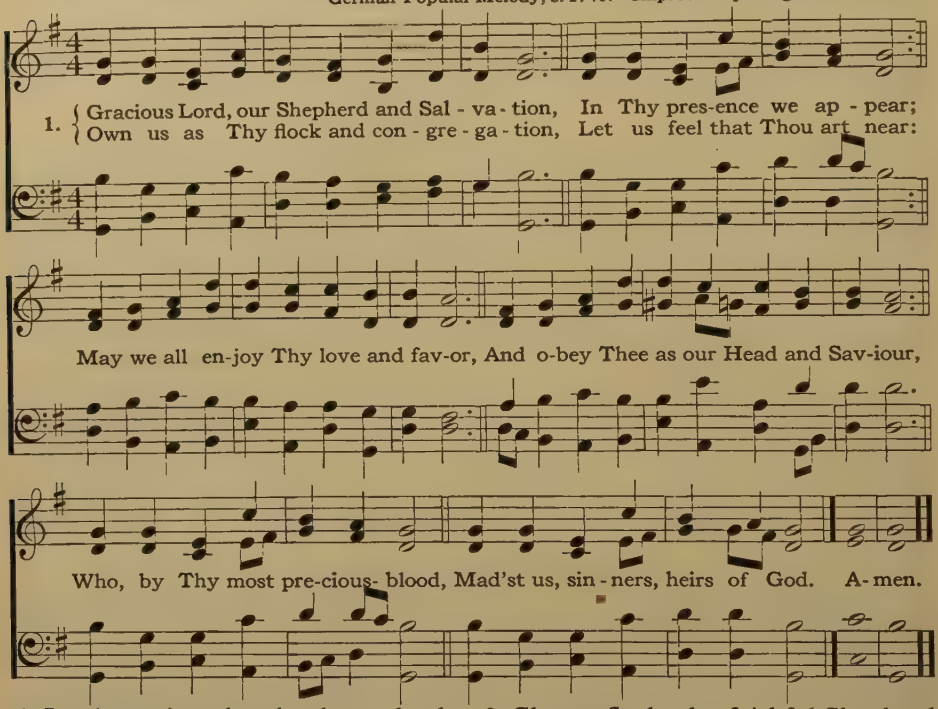
1 Jesus, God of our salvation,
Behold, Thy Church with supplication
Humbly appears before Thy face;
By Thy powerful love constrainéd
Since from Thy death we life obtainéd
We give Thee glory, thanks and praise.
Oh listen to our prayer,
To meet Thee us prepare
With due reverence;
No tongue can tell, what joy we feel
When Thou, Lord, dost Thyself reveal.

2 Thus our bliss will last for ever;
While we enjoy Thy love and favor,
And safe beneath Thy shadow rest,
We with joyful acclamation
Adore Thee as Thy congregation,
Thou art our Head and Lord confessed.
To Thee, Ancient of days,
Be honor, power, and praise
Now and ever;
Lord, grant that we eternally
May put our trust alone in Thee.

Countess Erdmuth Dorothea von Zinzendorf, 1700–1756

798 COVENANT 10.7.10.7.10.10.7.7. Trochaic (185, A)

German Popular Melody, c. 1740. Improved by Gregor and others


1. Gracious Lord, our Shepherd and Sal - va - tion, In Thy pres-ence we ap - pear;
Own us as Thy flock and con - gre - ga - tion, Let us feel that Thou art near:
May we all en-joy Thy love and fav-or, And o-bey Thee as our Head and Sav-iour,
Who, by Thy most pre-cious- blood, Mad'st us, sin - ners, heirs of God. A-men.

2 Lord, receive the thanks and adoration,
Which to Thee we humbly pay,
For our calling and predestination,
Blesséd Saviour, on this day;
Give us grace to walk as Thine anointed,
In the path Thou hast for us appointed;
We devote most heartily
Soul and body unto Thee.

3 Chosen flock, thy faithful Shepherd follow,
Who laid down His life for thee;
All thy days unto His service hallow,
Each His true disciple be:
Evermore rejoice to do His pleasure,
Be the fullness of His grace thy treasure;
Should success thy labor crown,
Give the praise to Him alone.

The Rev. John Swertner, 1746–1813

799 COVENANT (185, A)

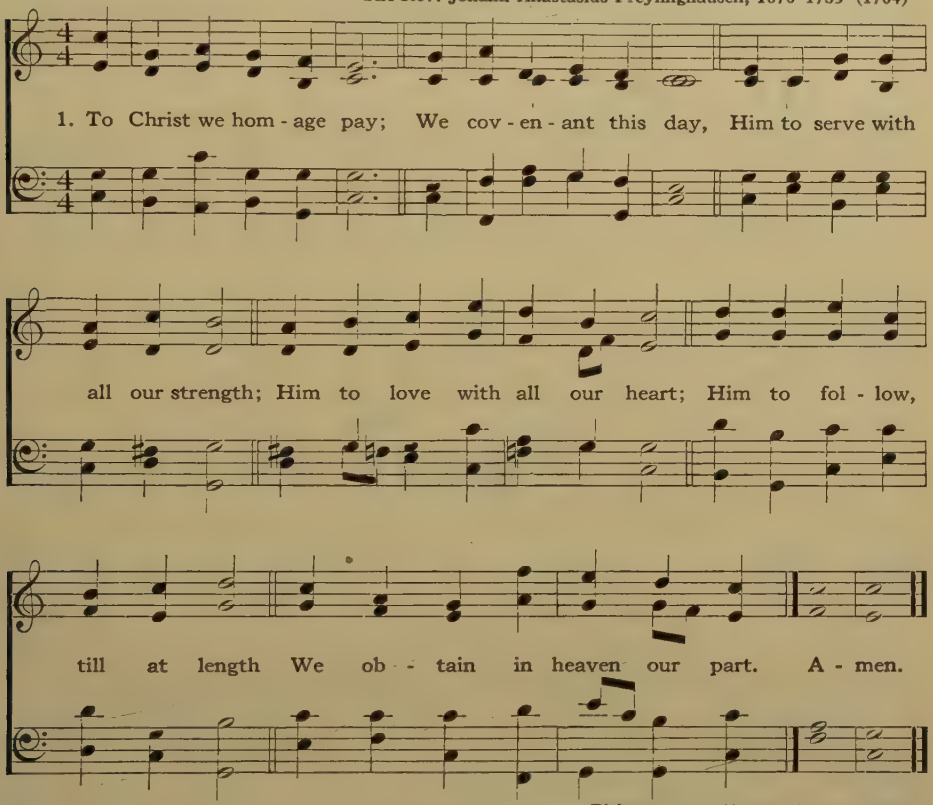
1 Grace and peace from God our blesséd Saviour
Be with all who love His Name;
Church of Christ, His service deem a favor,
Joyfully His death proclaim:
Be prepared for rest or for employment,
From activity derive enjoyment;
Serve with zeal and faithfulness,
Filled with love His Name confess.

2 Gracious Father, bless this congregation
As the purchase of Thy Son;
For His sake behold us with compassion,
And us all Thy children own;
Jesus, grant to us Thy peace and favor;
Holy Ghost, abide with us for ever,
And to us Christ's love explain;
Hear us, Lord our God: Amen.

The Rev. John Swertner, 1746–1813

800 FREYLINGHAUSEN 6.6.7.7.7.7. Mixed (341, A)

The Rev. Johann Anastasius Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)


1. To Christ we hom - age pay; We cov - en - ant this day, Him to serve with
all our strength; Him to love with all our heart; Him to fol - low,
till at length We ob - tain in heaven our part. A - men.

Bishop Samuel T. Benade, 1746–1830

801 FREYLINGHAUSEN (341, A) No. 800

1 Lord, in Thy Name we meet
Before Thy mercy-seat;
Sacred may each moment be,
Spent in solemn worship here;
May our incense rise to Thee,
Songs of praise, the voice of prayer.

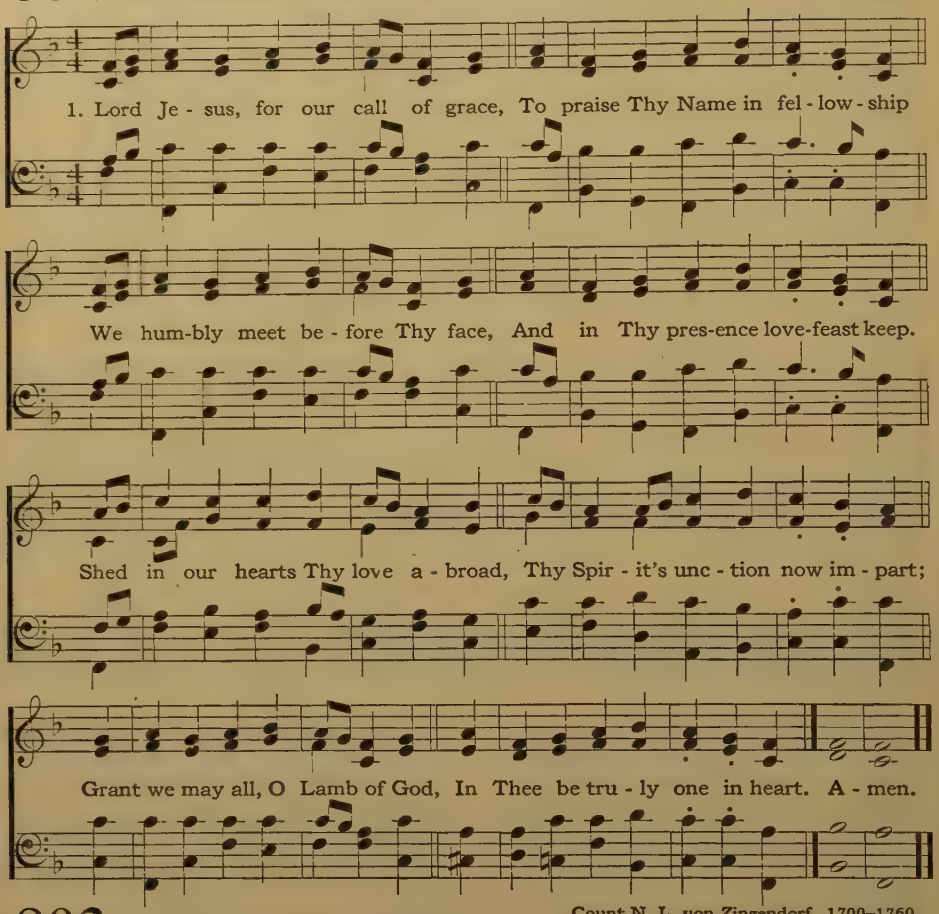
2 Here are we richly fed,
Refreshed and comforted;
Nourished with celestial food,
Blest with streams from Thee, the [Rock,
We with humble gratitude
Praise Thee, Shepherd of Thy flock.

3 O grant us new displays
Of glory and of grace;
Touch our lips with hallowed flame,
While, to sinners far and near,
Of salvation in Thy Name
Joyfully we witness bear.

4 Thou Lamb of God once slain,
Thy people's Strength remain;
O preserve us in Thy love,
Us in Thy pavilion hide;
Ne'er Thy hand from us remove,
Be in life and death our Guide.

Countess E. D. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1756 (1741); tr., 1742–3, M.; Recast, Bishop F. W. Foster, 1789; and T. Bird, 1826

802 PILGRIMAGE L. M. D. or 8.7.8.7. D. Iambic (166, A) Moravian


1. Lord Je - sus, for our call of grace, To praise Thy Name in fel - low - ship
We hum-bly meet be - fore Thy face, And in Thy pres-ence love-feast keep.
Shed in our hearts Thy love a - broad, Thy Spir - it's unc - tion now im - part;
Grant we may all, O Lamb of God, In Thee be tru - ly one in heart. A - men.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760

803 PILGRIMAGE (166, A) No. 802

1 Welcome among Thy flock of grace
With joyful acclamation,
Thou, Whom our Shepherd we confess:
Come, feed Thy congregation.
We own the doctrine of Thy Cross
To be our sole foundation;
Accept from every one of us
The deepest adoration.

2 Lord Jesus, to our hearts reveal
Thy grace and love unceasing;
Thy hand, once piercéd with the nail,
Bestow on us a blessing;
That hand which to Thy family,
With tender love's affection,
Ere Thou ascendedst up on high,
Imparted benediction.

3 O Thou, the Church's Head and Lord,
Who as a Shepherd leadest
Thy flock, and richly with Thy word
And sacrament us feedest:
What shall we say? lost in amaze,
Our hearts bow down before Thee;
For none sufficiently can praise,
Love, honor, or adore Thee.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1741), tr., 1789, M.

804 AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D. (151, L)

Samuel S. Wesley, 1810–1876 (1864)

1. Sav - iour, Thy love hath guid - ed Our fa - thers on their way,
Thy watch - ful care pro - vid - ed Their man - na day by day;
From youth to man - hood grow - ing, Thou led'st them up to age,
Till death full life be - stow - ing, End - ed their pil - grim - age. A - men.

2 With faith and lowly meekness,
With patient love and zeal,
In ignorance and weakness,
They wrought Thy Church's weal;
Enriched with wealth unmeasured,
Beyond all wisdom wise,
In humble heart they treasured
The Saviour's sacrifice.

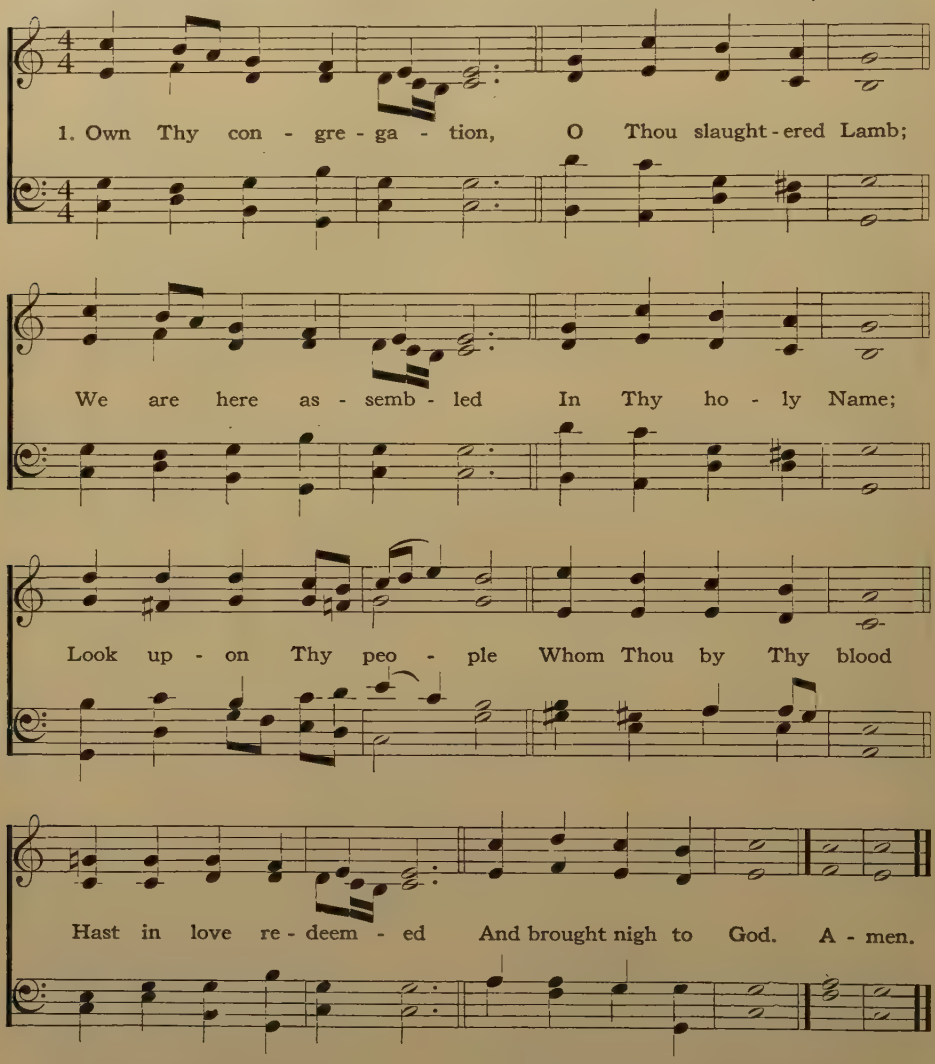
3 For honest lips confessing
High faith and simple creed,
For lives this sad world blessing
With kindly human deed;
For valiant hearts that bore them
Full bravely in the fray,
Thy Cross, Thy crown before them,
We give Thee thanks to-day.

4 Grant, Lord, the Church that gathers
Within Thy house this day,
To thank Thee for her fathers,
May serve Thee even as they.
With hearts by love made willing,
In works by faith made free,
Till we our lot fulfilling,
Shall rest with them and Thee.

The Rev. Alfred H. Mumford, 1864 —— (1899)

805 BERTHELSDORF 6.5.6.5. D. Trochaic (141, A)

Herrnhut MS. Choral Buch, 1735–1745


1. Own Thy con - gre - ga - tion, O Thou slaught - ered Lamb;
We are here as - semb - led In Thy ho - ly Name;
Look up - on Thy peo - ple Whom Thou by Thy blood
Hast in love re - deem - ed And brought nigh to God. A - men.

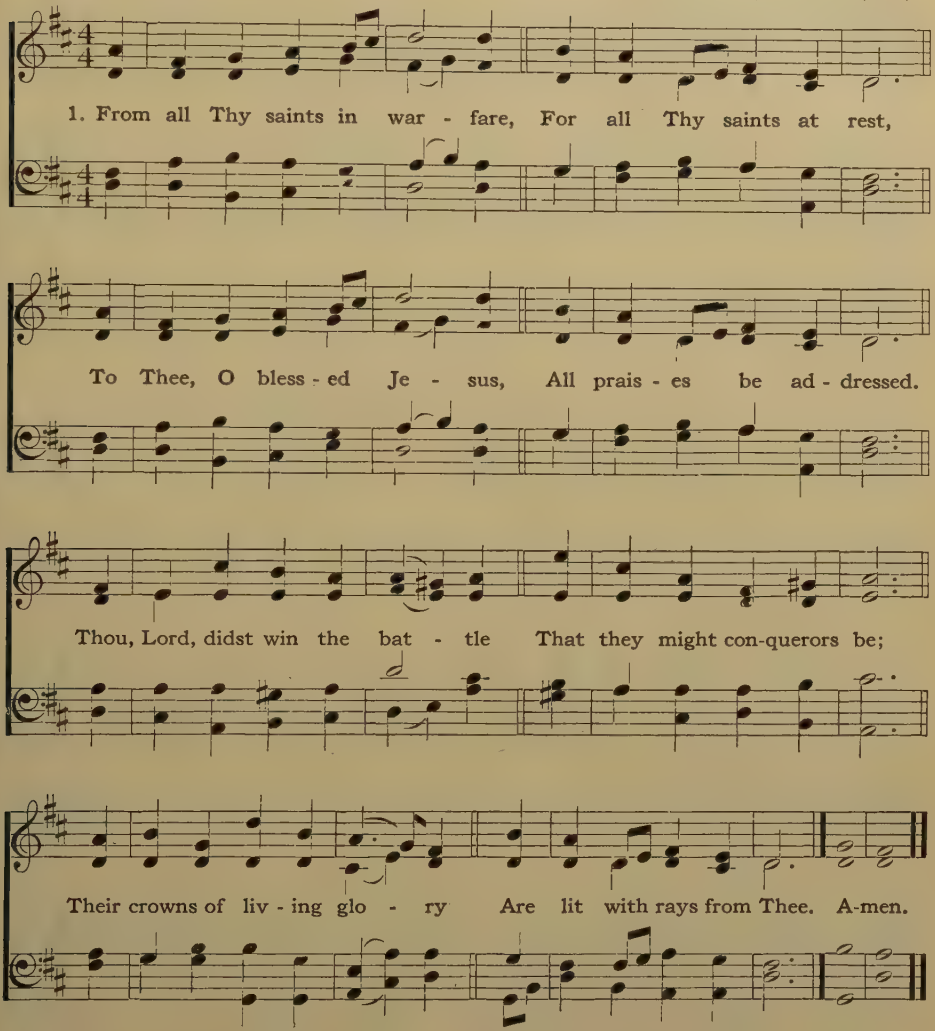
2 Thou hast kindly led us
Through these many years;
Now accept our praises
And remove our fears.
Grant us all with gladness
To obey Thy voice;
Let Thy will and pleasure
Be our only choice.

3 May Thy Church arrayéd,
In the glorious dress
Of her Lord and Saviour's
Spotless righteousness,
Be both now and ever
By Thy blood kept clean,
And in all her members
May Thy grace be seen.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1738)
1746, M. tr., Recast, Bishop F. W. Foster, 1789

806 PÆAN 7.6.7.6. D.

Frederic Weber, 1819–1908 (1856)


1. From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed.
Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con-querors be;
Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee. A-men.

2 Apostles, prophets, martyrs,
And all the sacred throng
Who wear the spotless raiment,
Who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us,
Saviour, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps,
Would serve Thee more and more.

3 Then praise we God the Father,
And praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit,
Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed number
Fall down before the Throne,
And honor, power, and glory
Ascribe to God alone.

Horatio, Earl Nelson, 1823–1913 (1864)

807 SANCTUARY 8.7.8.7. D.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1871)

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, Chant-ing at the crys - tal sea,
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah, Lord, to Thee!
Mul - ti - tude which none can num - ber, Like the stars, in glo - ry stands,
Clothed in white ap - par - el, hold - ing Palms of vic-t'ry in their hands. A-men.

2 They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquered death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

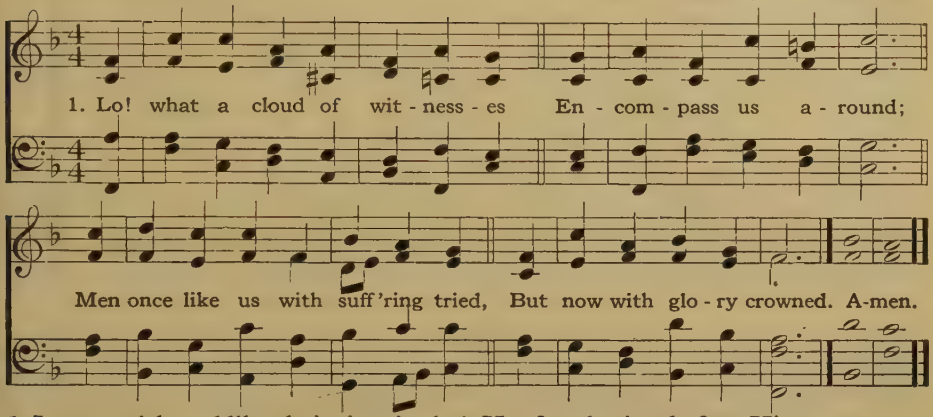
3 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite;
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blesséd Trinity.

4 God of God, the One-begotten,
Light of light, Immanuel,
In Whose body joined together
All the saints for ever dwell,
Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
That we may for evermore
God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885 (1862)

808 MEAR C. M.

Aaron Williams (?), 1731–1776 (1762)



2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
Strive in the Christian race;
And, freed from every weight of sin,
Their holy footsteps trace.

3 Behold a Witness nobler still,
Who trod affliction's path;
Jesus, the Author, Finisher,
Rewarder of our faith.

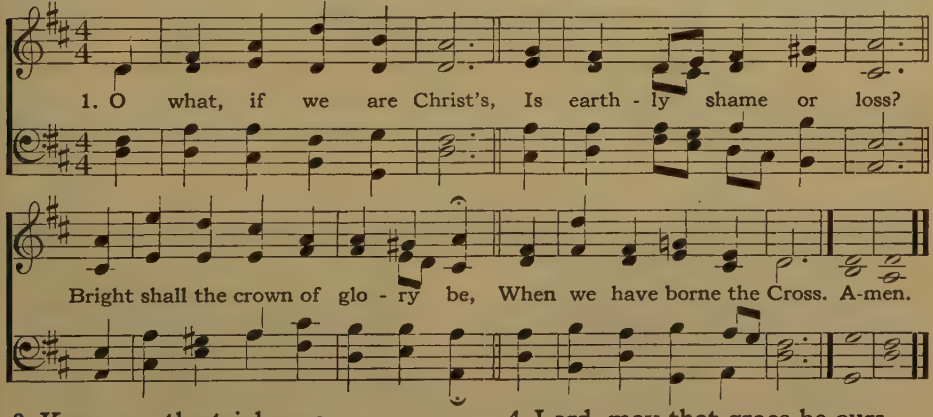
4 He, for the joy before Him set,
And moved by pitying love,
Endured the Cross, despised the shame,
And now He reigns above.

5 Thither, forgetting things behind,
Press we to God's right hand;
There, with the Saviour and His saints,
Triumphantly to stand.

Scotch Paraphrases, 1745

809 WEST S. M. (582, C)

Lewis Renatus West, 1753–1826 (c. 1795)



2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyr'd saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

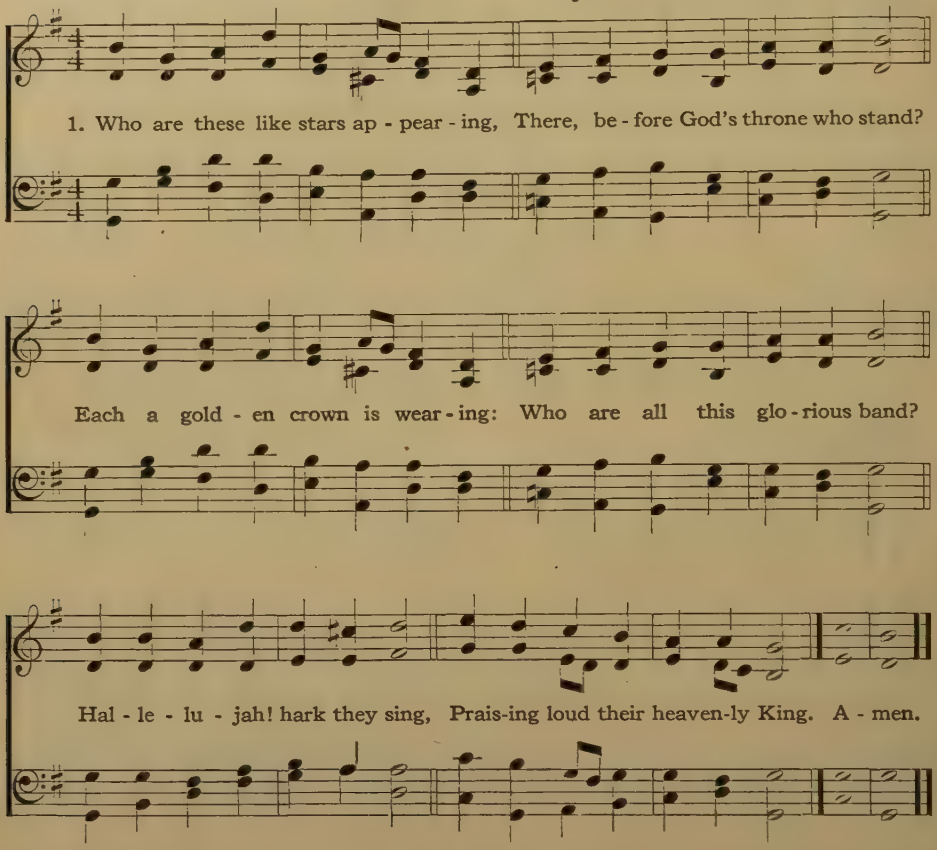
4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them, in faith, to bear
All that of sorrow, grief or pain
May be our portion here.

5 Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

The Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, 1821–1877 (1852)

810 MELANCHTHON (ALL SAINTS) 8.7.8.7.7.7. Trochaic (89, B)

Johann Chr. Bach, 1642–1703 (c. 1680)


1. Who are these like stars ap - pear - ing, There, be - fore God's throne who stand?
Each a gold - en crown is wear - ing: Who are all this glo - rious band?
Hal - le - lu - jah! hark they sing, Prais-ing loud their heaven-ly King. A - men.

2 These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honor long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph through the Lamb have gained.

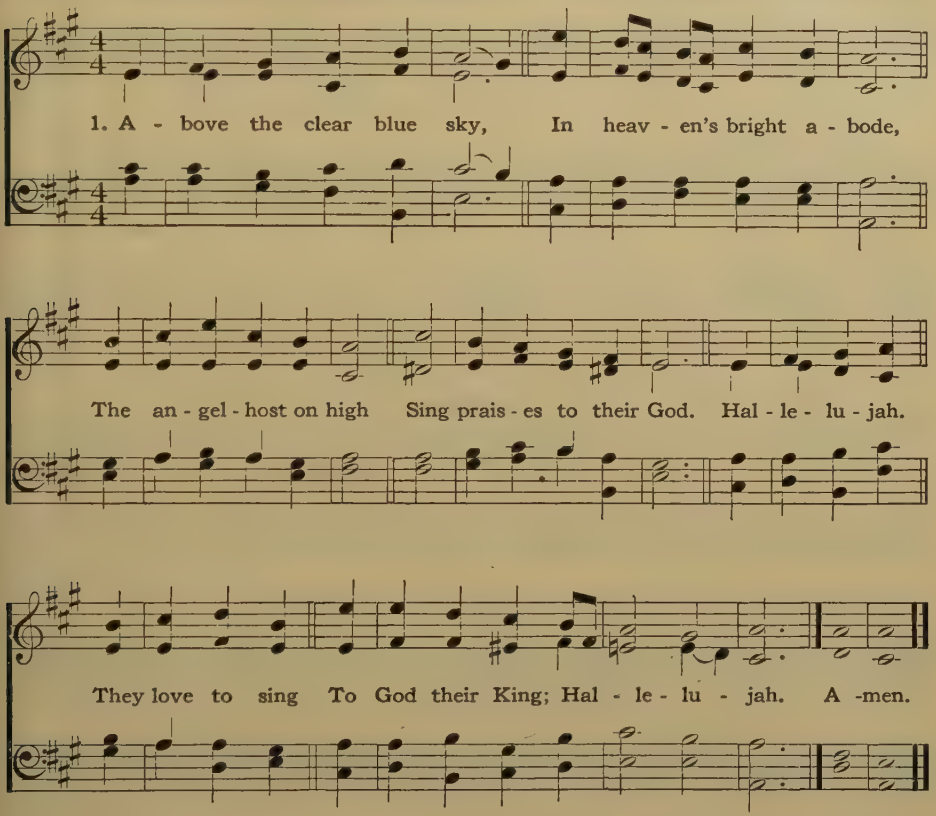
3 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

4 These like priests have watched and waited,
Offering up to Christ their will;
Soul and body consecrated,
Day and night they serve Him still;
Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before His face.

The Rev. Heinrich Theobald Schenk, 1656–1727 (1719)
Frances Elizabeth Cox, tr., 1812–1897

811 HAREWOOD 6.6.6.6.8.8. (342, G)

Samuel S. Wesley, 1810–1876 (1839)


1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heav - en's bright a - bode,
The an - gel - host on high Sing prais - es to their God. Hal - le - lu - jah.
They love to sing To God their King; Hal - le - lu - jah. A -men.

2 But God from children's tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise.
Hallelujah,
We too will sing
To God our King;
Hallelujah.

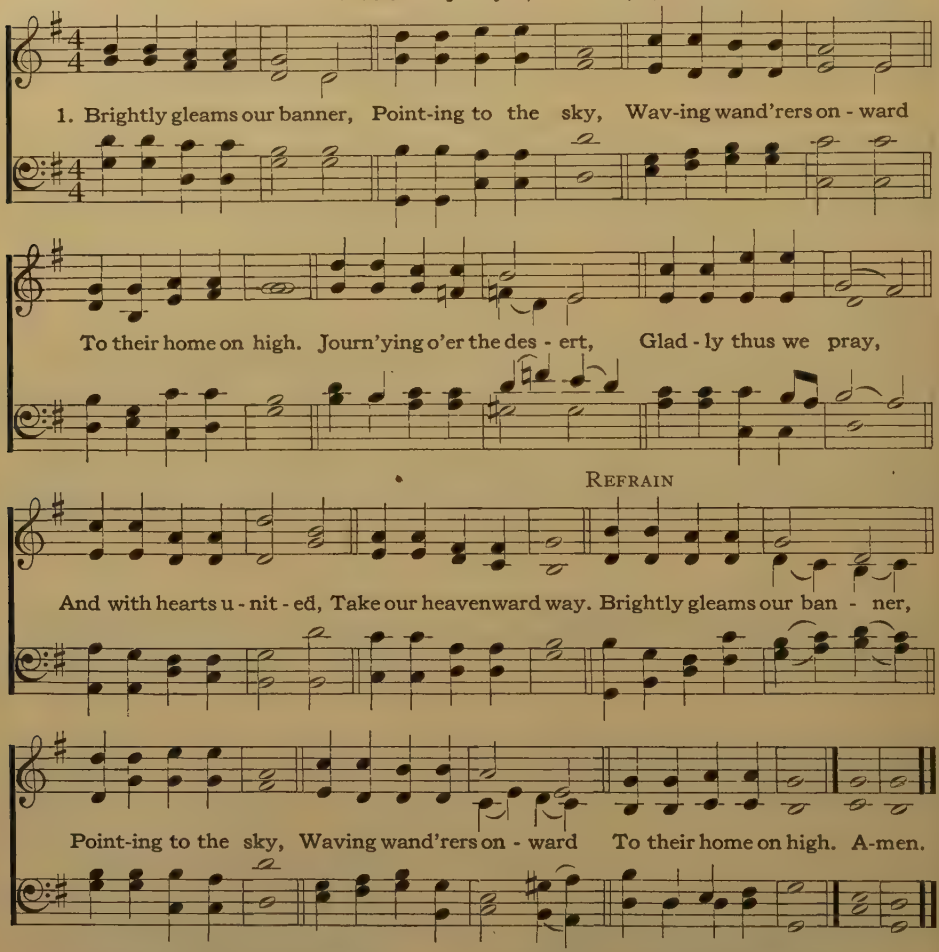
3 O blesséd Lord, Thy truth
To us in love impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
Hallelujah,
Then shall we sing
To God our King;
Hallelujah.

4 O may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around,
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound.
Hallelujah,
All then shall sing
To God their King;
Hallelujah.

The Rev. John Chandler, 1806–1876 (1841)

812 ST. ALBANS 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain. (141, G)

Arr. from F. J. Haydn, 1732–1809, by The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1868


1. Brightly gleams our banner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing wand'rers on - ward
To their home on high. Journ'ying o'er the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
REFRAIN
And with hearts u - nit - ed, Take our heavenward way. Brightly gleams our ban - ner,
Point-ing to the sky, Waving wand'rers on - ward To their home on high. A-men.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet;
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.—*Ref.*

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go;
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour;
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.—*Ref.*

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then comes rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.—*Ref.*

The Rev. Thomas Joseph Potter, 1827–1873 (1860) alt.

813 IN MEMORIAM (STAINER) 8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.

Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901 (1875)

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
A Friend Who nev - er chang - es, Whose love can nev - er die;
Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing years,
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious Name He bears. A - men.

2 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy.
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

3 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

4 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
Lord, grant Thy little children
To know Thee as their own.

Albert Midlane, 1825–1909 (1859)

814 ELLACOMBE 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, R) Konrad Kocher, 1786–1872 (1854)

1. Come, praise your Lord and Sav - iour In strains of ho - ly mirth;
Give thanks to Him, O chil - dren, Who lived a child on earth.
He loved the lit - tle chil - dren, And called them to His side,
His lov - ing arm em - braced them, And for their sake He died. A - men.

2 (*Boys*) O Jesus, we would praise
With songs of holy joy, [Thee,
For Thou on earth didst sojourn,
A pure and spotless boy.
Make us, like Thee, obedient,
Like Thee, from sin-stains free,
Like Thee, in God's own temple,
In lowly home like Thee.

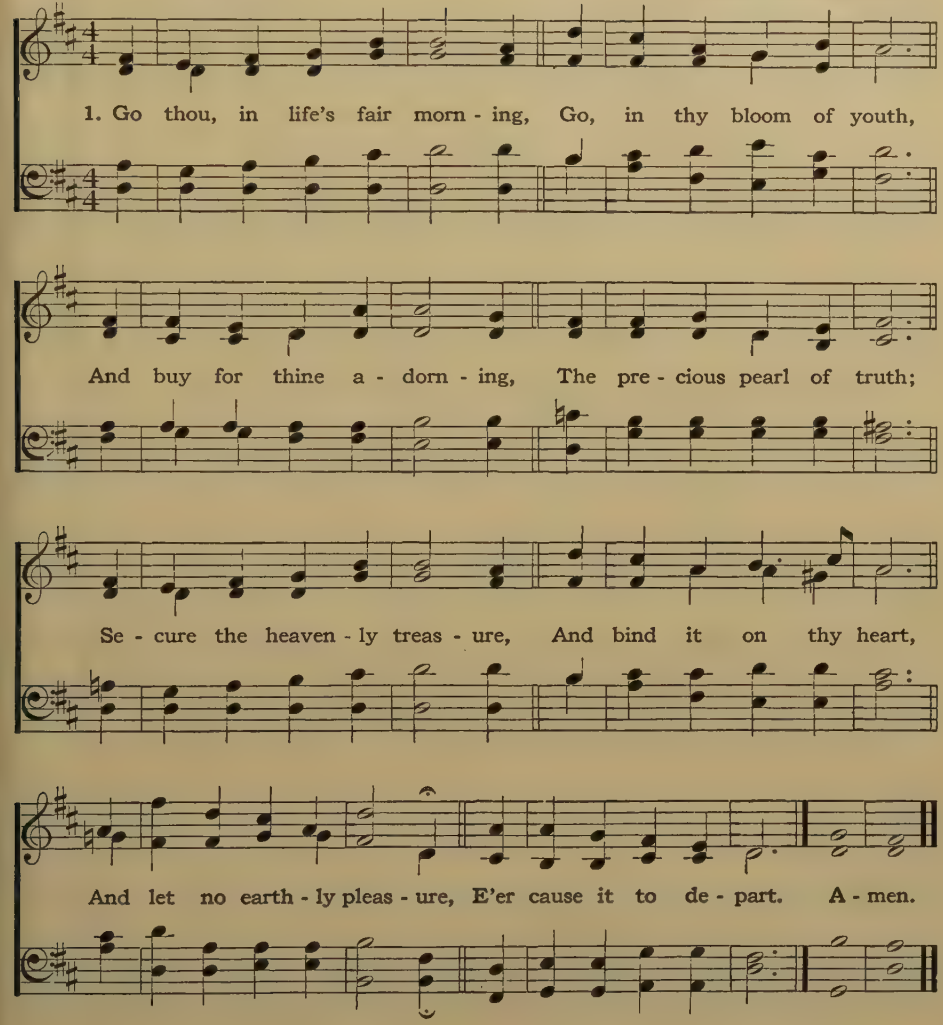
3 (*Girls*) O Jesus, we too praise Thee,
The lowly maiden's Son;
In Thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one;
O give that best adornment
That Christian maid can wear,
The meek and quiet spirit
Which shone in Thee so fair.

4 (*All*) O Lord, with voices blended
We sing our songs of praise;
Be Thou the Light and Pattern
Of all our childhood's days;
And lead us ever onward,
That, while we stay below,
We may, like Thee, O Jesus,
In grace and wisdom grow.

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823–1897 (1872)

815 BENTLEY 7.6.7.6. D.

John Hullah, 1812–1884 (1867)


1. Go thou, in life's fair morn - ing, Go, in thy bloom of youth,
And buy for thine a - dorn - ing, The pre - cious pearl of truth;
Se - cure the heaven - ly treas - ure, And bind it on thy heart,
And let no earth - ly pleas - ure, E'er cause it to de - part. A - men.

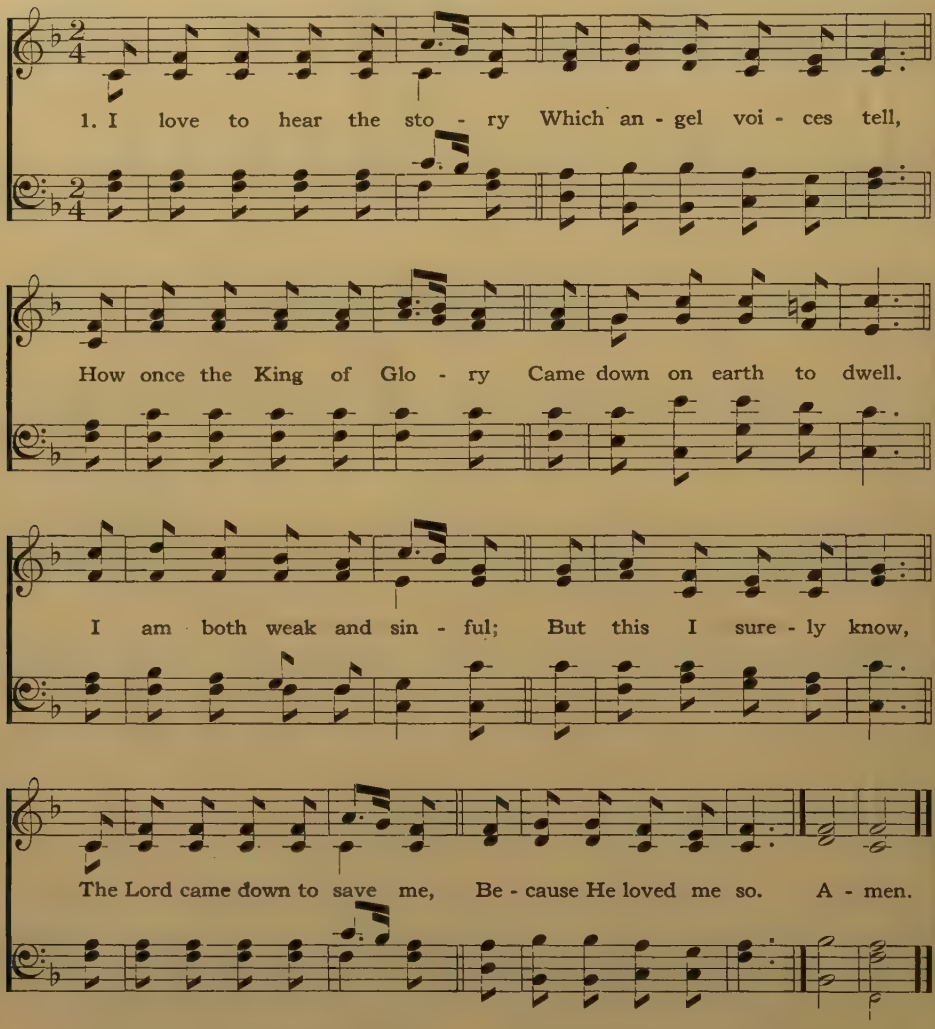
2 Go, while the day-star shineth,
Go, while the heart is light;
Go, ere thy strength declineth,
While every sense is bright.
Sell all thou hast, and buy it;
'Tis worth all earthly things,
Rubies, and gold, and diamonds,
Scepters and crowns of kings.

3 Go, e'er the cloud of sorrow
Steals o'er thy bloom of youth;
Defer not till to-morrow,
Go now and buy the truth;
Go, seek thy great Creator,
Learn early to be wise;
Go, place upon the altar
A morning sacrifice.

Anon. in Bradbury's "Oriola," 1860

816 STORY OF LOVE 7.6.7.6. D.

George F. Root, 1820–1895


1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,
How once the King of Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
I am both weak and sin - ful; But this I sure - ly know,
The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so. A - men.

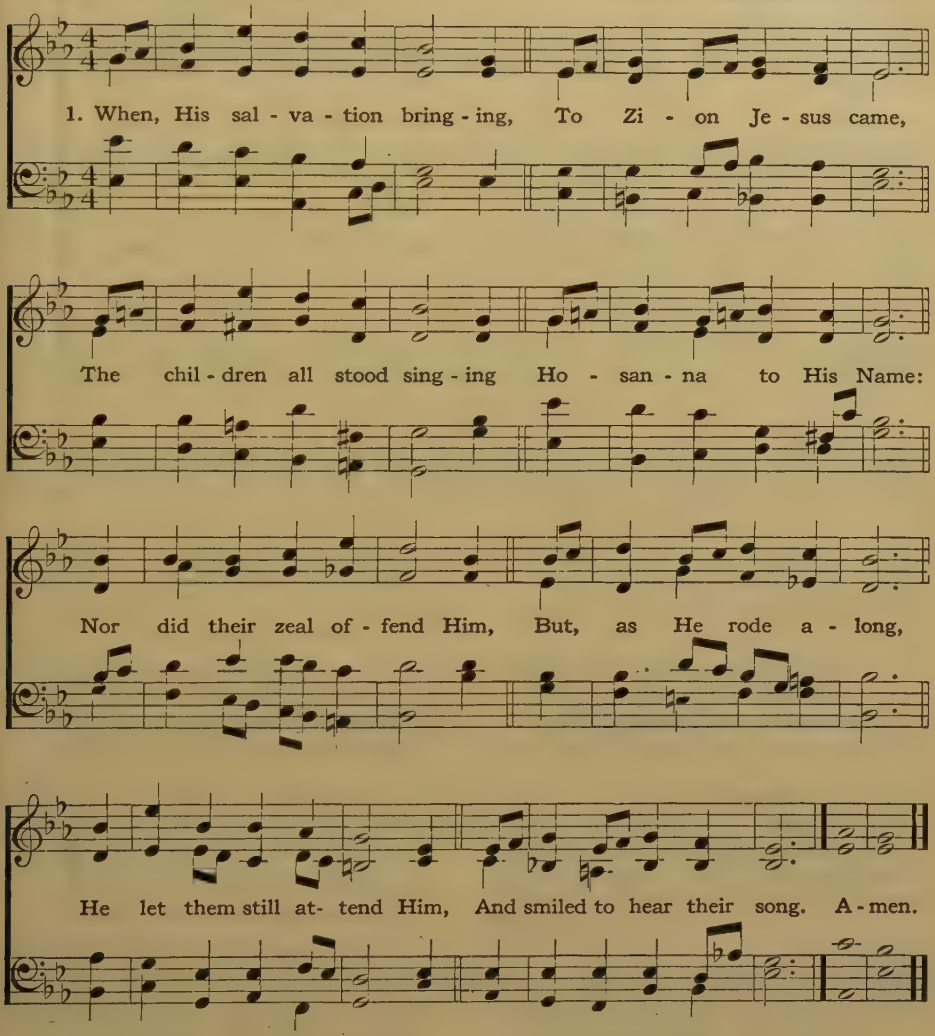
2 I'm glad my blesséd Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.

3 To sing His love and mercy,
My sweetest songs I'll raise,
And though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise;
For He Himself has promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.

Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, 1833–1872 (1867)

817 TOURS 7.6.7.6. D.

Berthold Tours, 1838–1897 (1872)


1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name:
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
He let them still at- tend Him, And smiled to hear their song. A - men.

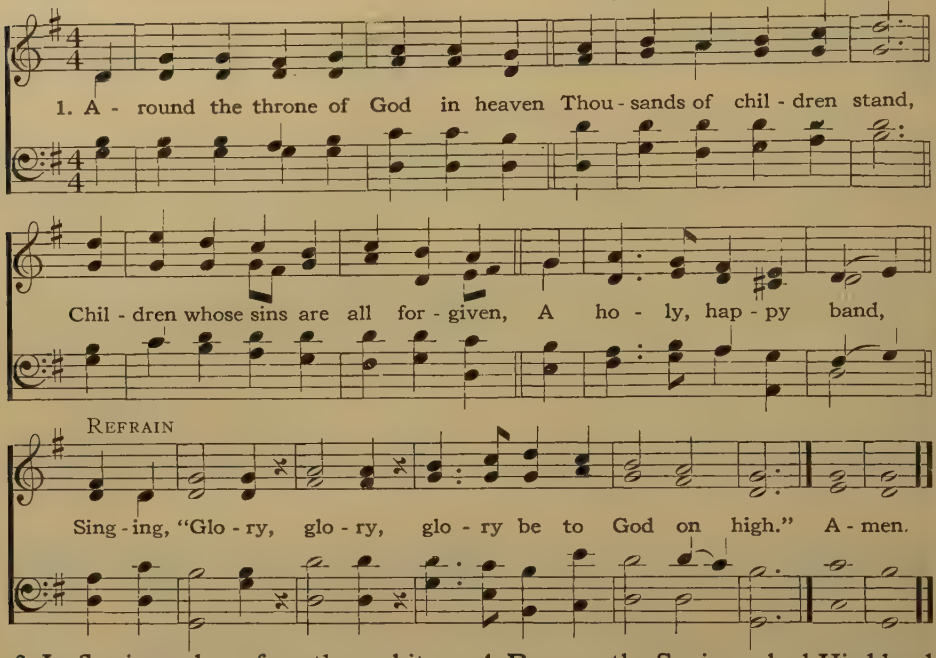
2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon His throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son!"

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

The Rev. John King, 1789–1858 (1830)

818 CHILDREN'S PRAISES C. M., with Refrain

Henry E. Mathews, 1820 —— (c. 1853)


1. A - round the throne of God in heaven Thou - sands of chil - dren stand,
Chil - dren whose sins are all for - given, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
REFRAIN
Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God on high." A - men.

2 In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed;
Dwelling in everlasting light
And joys that never fade,—*Ref.*

3 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love;
How came those children there?
—*Ref.*

4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
—*Ref.*

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name;
So now they see His blesséd face,
And stand before the Lamb,
—*Ref.*

Mrs. Anne Houlditch Shepherd, 1809–1857 (1836)

819 ELEANOR 7.7.7.7.

1 God of mercy, throned on high,
Listen from Thy lofty seat;
Hear, O hear our feeble cry!
Guide, O guide our wandering feet.

2 Young and erring travellers, we
All our dangers do not know;
Scarcely fear the stormy sea,
Hardly feel the tempest blow.

3 Jesus, Lover of the young,
Cleanse us with Thy blood divine;
Ere the tide of sin grow strong,
Make us, take us, keep us Thine.

4 When perplexed in dangers' snare,
Thou alone our guide canst be;
When oppressed with deepest care,
Whom have we to trust but Thee?

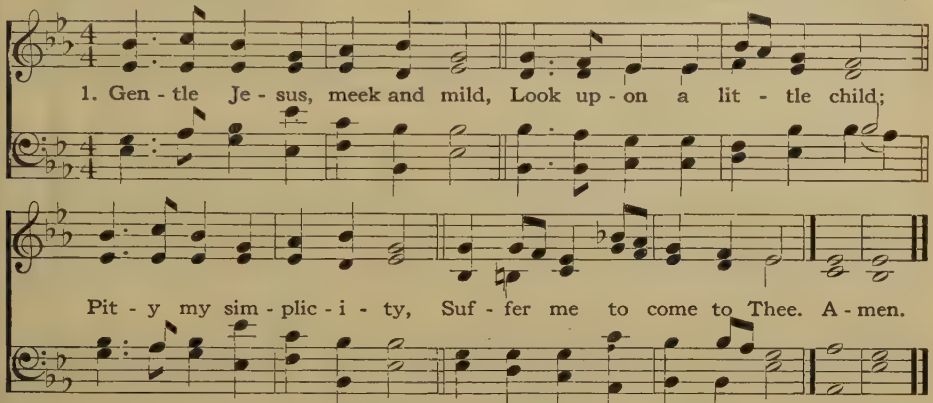
5 Let us ever hear Thy voice,
Ask Thy counsel every day;
Saints and angels will rejoice,
If we walk in wisdom's way.

6 Saviour, give us faith, and pour
Hope and love on every soul;
Hope, till time shall be no more;
Love, while endless ages roll.

Henry Neele, 1798–1828

820 SIMPLICITY 7.7.7.7.

Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901 (1898)



See also, Tune EDYFIELD, (CHAPEL) (11, A) No. 430

2 Lamb of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be:
Thou art gentle, meek and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

3 Fain I would be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart:
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

4 Let me, above all, fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will,
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1742)

821 SIMPLICITY 7.7.7.7.

1 Glory to the Father give,
God in Whom we move and live;
Children's prayers He deigns to hear
Children's songs delight His ear.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost;
Be this day a Pentecost:
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

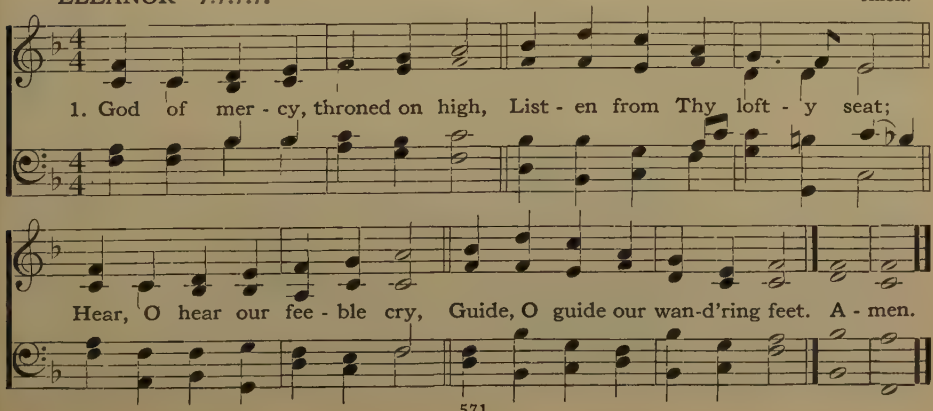
4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word, that "God is love."

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1825)

See also, Tune INNOCENTS, (11, M) No. 346

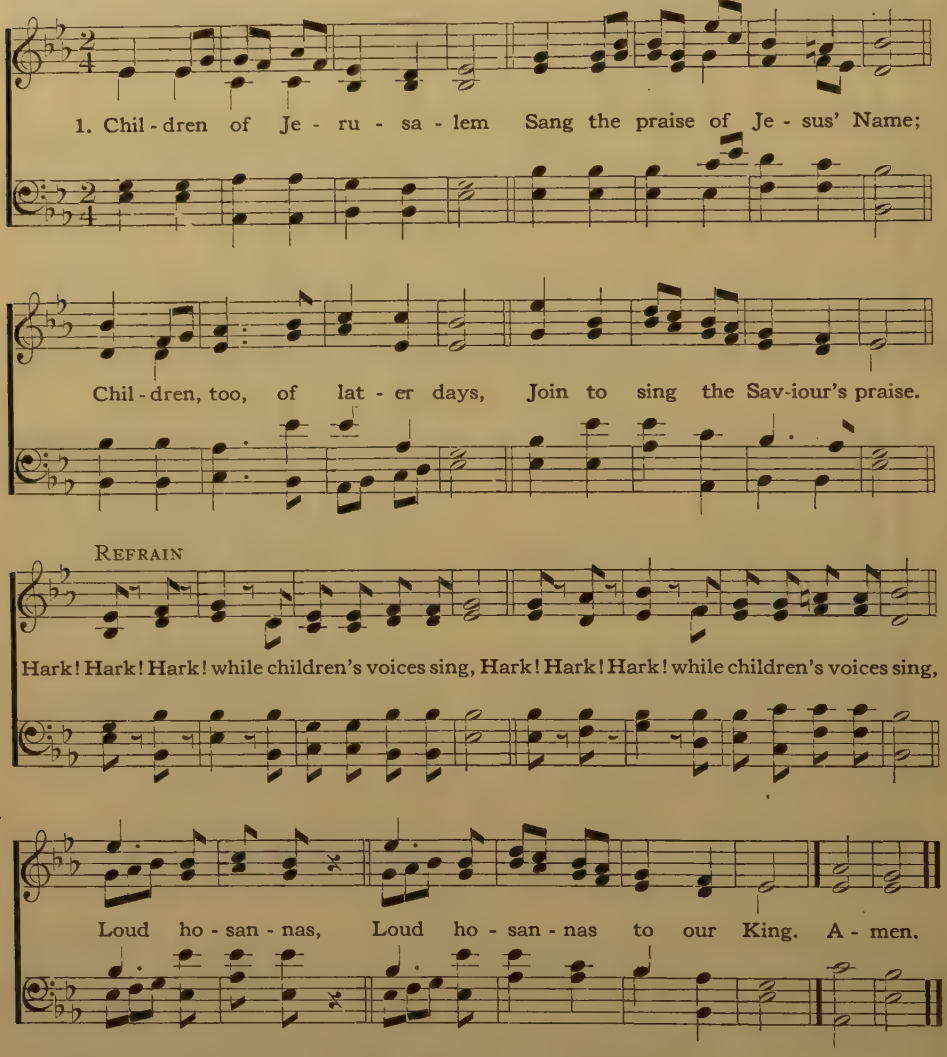
ELEANOR 7.7.7.7.

Anon.



822 INFANT PRAISE 7.7.7.7., with Refrain

"Juvenile Harmonist," 1843;
Har. by W. H. Monk, 1823–1889


1. Chil - dren of Je - ru - sa - lem Sang the praise of Je - sus' Name;
Chil - dren, too, of lat - er days, Join to sing the Sav-iour's praise.
Refrain
Hark! Hark! Hark! while children's voices sing, Hark! Hark! Hark! while children's voices sing,
Loud ho - san - nas, Loud ho - san - nas to our King. A - men.

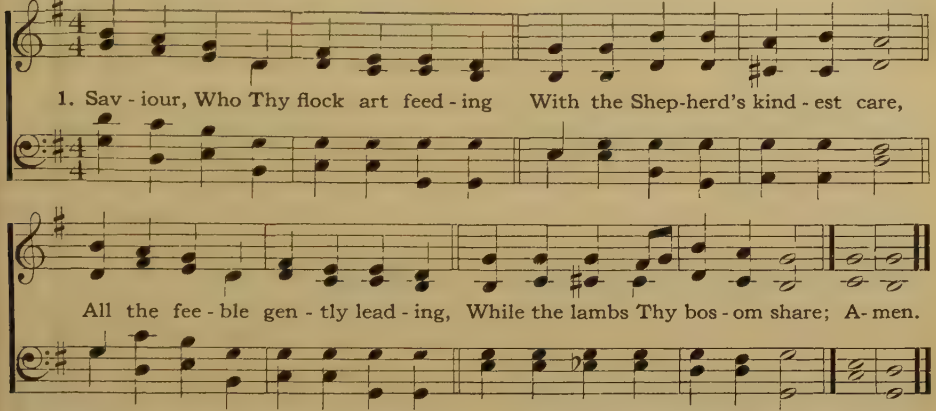
2 We are taught to love the Lord,
We are taught to read His Word,
We are taught the way to heaven;
Praise to God for all be given.—*Ref.*

3 Parents, teachers, old and young,
All unite to swell the song;
Higher and yet higher rise,
Till hosannas reach the skies.—*Ref.*

The Rev. John Henley, 1800–1842

823 BROCKLESBURY 8.7.8.7.

Charlotte A. Barnard, 1830–1869 (1868)


1. Sav - iour, Who Thy flock art feed - ing With the Shep-herd's kind - est care,
All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bos - om share; A - men.

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

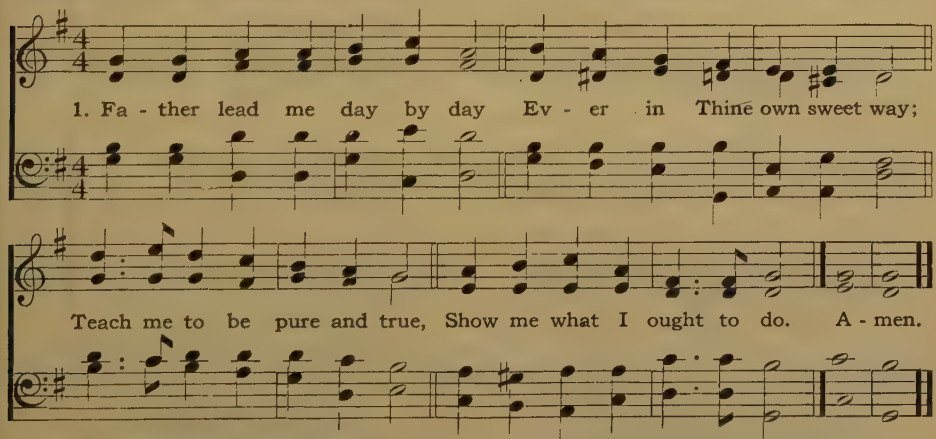
3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dangerous way,

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

The Rev. William Augustus Muhlenberg, 1796–1877 (1826)

824 EVER FAITHFUL 7.7.7.7.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)



2 When in danger, make me brave;
Make me know that Thou canst save;
Keep me safe by Thy dear side;
Let me in Thy love abide.

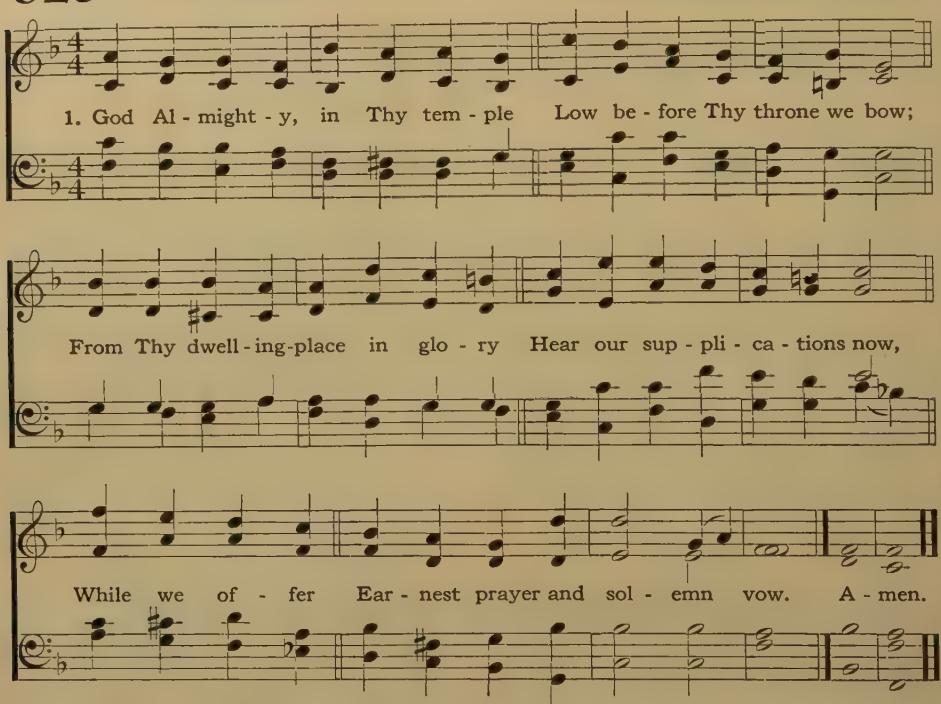
3 When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise, and strong;
And when all alone I stand,
Shield me with Thy mighty hand.

4 When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember Thee—
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.

The Rev. J. Page Hopps, 1834 —— (1877)

825 ETON COLLEGE 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1885)


1. God Al - might - y, in Thy tem - ple Low be - fore Thy throne we bow;
From Thy dwell - ing-place in glo - ry Hear our sup - pli - ca - tions now,
While we of - fer Ear - nest prayer and sol - emn vow. A - men.

See also, Tune JUDGMENT, (585, A) No. 620

2 Christ our Saviour, Thou Who carest
For the youngest of Thy fold,
Give us now Thy heavenly blessing,
As Thou didst in days of old;
Priceless treasure,
Richer far than gems of gold.

3 God the Holy Ghost, be near us;
Ever dwell our hearts within;
Keep them pure, and brave, and earnest,
Give us grace to conquer sin,
And, through Jesus,
Heaven's eternal crown to win.

4 Holy Trinity, defend us
In a world with evil rife;
Let Thine angel-guards surround us
In each sore and bitter strife;
O preserve us
Unto everlasting life!

The Rev. Robert H. Baynes, 1831–1895 (1880)

826 ABEND 6.5.6.5. (141, C) See No. 828

1 Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hast Thou died for me?
Make me very thankful
In my heart to Thee.

2 When the sad, sad story
Of Thy grief I read,
Make me very sorry
For my sins, indeed.

3 Now I know Thou lovest
And dost plead for me,
Make me very thankful
In my prayers to Thee.

4 Soon I hope in glory
At Thy side to stand;
Make me fit to meet Thee
In that happy land.

Anon.

827 ETON COLLEGE No. 825

1 Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee;
Gathered with Thine arms and carried
In Thy bosom may we be;
Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
From all want and danger free.

2 Tender Shepherd, never leave us
From Thy fold to go astray;
By Thy look of love directed,
May we walk the narrow way;
Thus direct us and protect us,
Lest we fall to sin a prey.

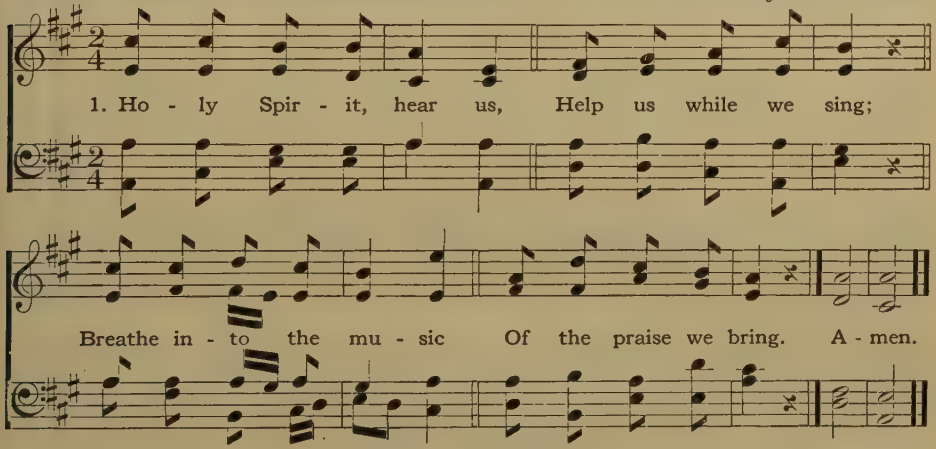
3 Cleanse our hearts from sinful folly
In the stream Thy love supplied,
Mingled stream of blood and water,
Flowing from Thy wounded side;
And to heavenly pastures lead us
Where Thine own still waters glide.

4 Let Thy holy Word instruct us,
Fill our minds with heavenly light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain us
To approve whate'er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,
Feel Thy every burden light.

St. 1–3, Jane E. Leeson, 1807–1882 (1842)
St. 4, The Rev. John Keble, 1792–1866 (1857)

828 ABEND 6.5.6.5. Trochaic (141, C)

Melody by Johann C. H. Rinck, 1770–1846
Harmonized by Heinrich Lonas



See also, Tune NORTH COATES, No. 831

2 Holy Spirit, prompt us
When we kneel to pray;
Nearer come, and teach us
What we ought to say.

3 Holy Spirit, shine Thou
On the Book we read;
Gild its holy pages
With the light we need.

4 Holy Spirit, give us
Each a lowly mind;
Make us more like Jesus,
Gentle, pure, and kind.

5 Holy Spirit, brighten
Little deeds of toil;
And our playful pastimes
Let no folly spoil.

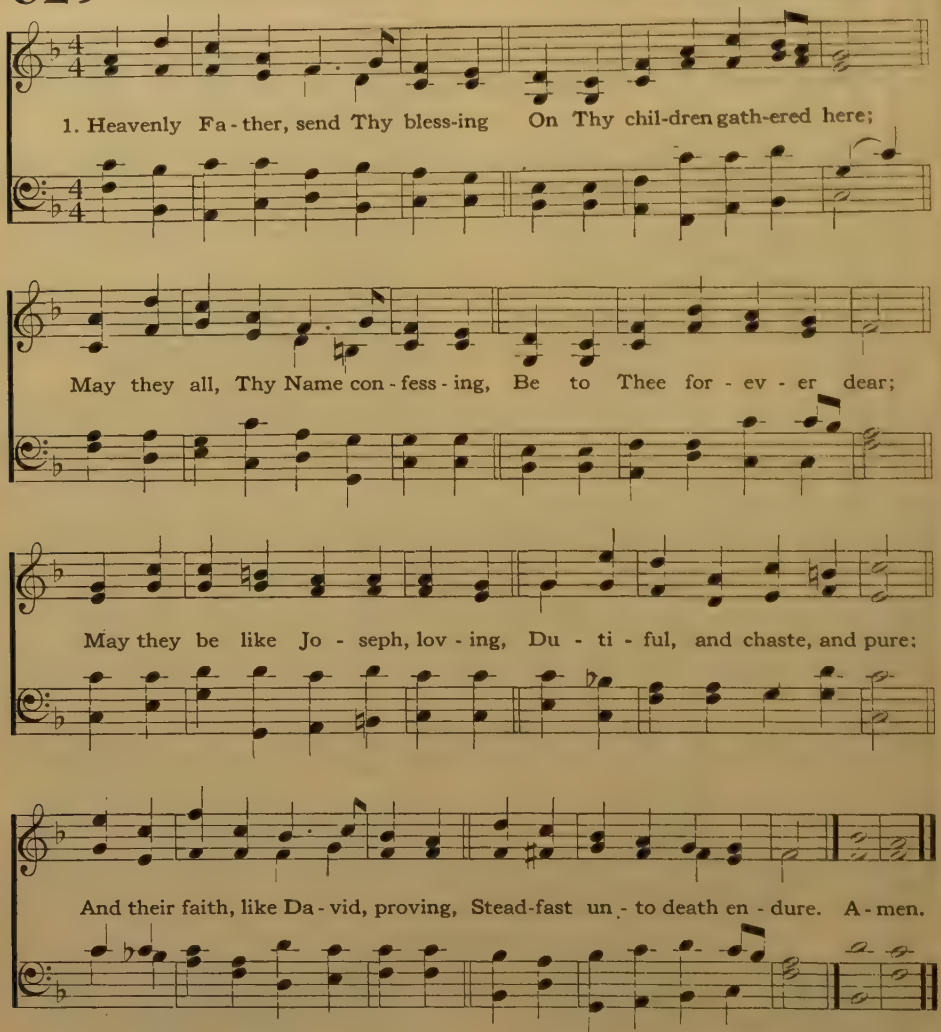
6 Holy Spirit, keep us
Safe from sins which lie
Hidden by some pleasure
From our youthful eye.

7 Holy Spirit, help us
Daily by Thy might
What is wrong to conquer,
And to choose the right.

William Henry Parker, 1845 —— (1880)

829 CRUCIFER 8.7.8.7. D.

Henry Smart, 1813–1879 (1867)


1. Heavenly Fa - ther, send Thy bless-ing On Thy chil-dren gath-ered here;
May they all, Thy Name con - fess - ing, Be to Thee for - ev - er dear;
May they be like Jo - seph, lov - ing, Du - ti - ful, and chaste, and pure;
And their faith, like Da - vid, proving, Stead-fast un - to death en - dure. A - men.

2 Holy Saviour, Who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
Guide their steps and help their weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee.
Bear Thy lambs when they are weary
In Thine arms and on Thy breast;
Thro' life's desert, dry and dreary,
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

3 Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,
Holy Spirit from above;
Guide them, lead them, go before them,
Give them peace, and joy, and love;
Temples of Thy glorious Godhead,
May they with Thy presence shine,
And immortal bliss inherit,
And for evermore be Thine.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885 (1863)

830 CRUCIFER No. 829

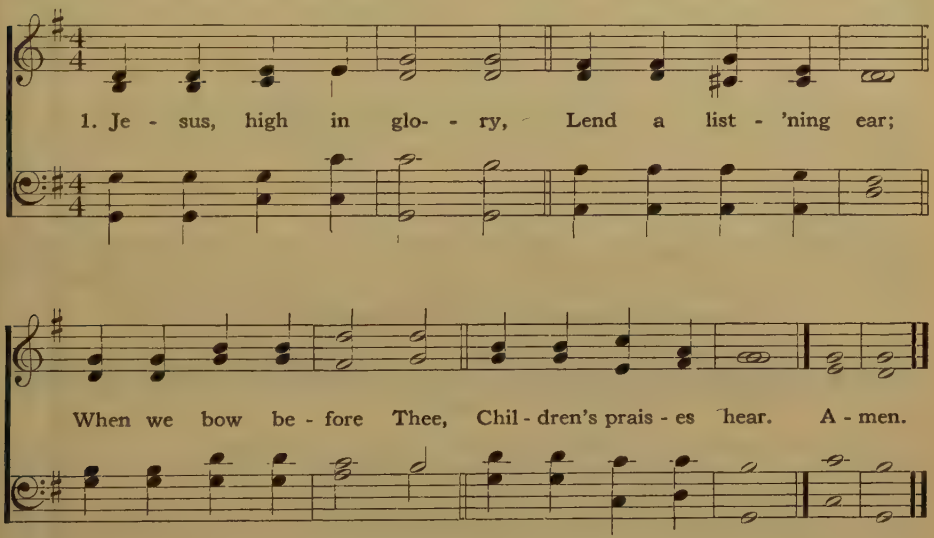
1 God in heaven, hear our singing!
Only little ones are we;
Yet a great petition bringing,
Father, now we come to Thee.
Let Thy kingdom come, we pray Thee;
Let the world in Thee find rest!
Let all know Thee and obey Thee,
Loving, praising, blessing, blest!

2 Let the sweet and joyful story
Of the Saviour's wondrous love,
Wake on earth a song of glory,
Like the angels' song above!
Father, send the glorious hour!
Every heart be Thine alone!
For the kingdom, and the power,
And the glory, are Thine own.

F. R. Havergal, 1836–1879

831 NORTH COATES 6.5.6.5.

The Rev. Timothy R. Matthews, 1826–1910 (1862)



See also, Tune ABEND, No. 828, CASWALL, No. 92

2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen,
When Thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

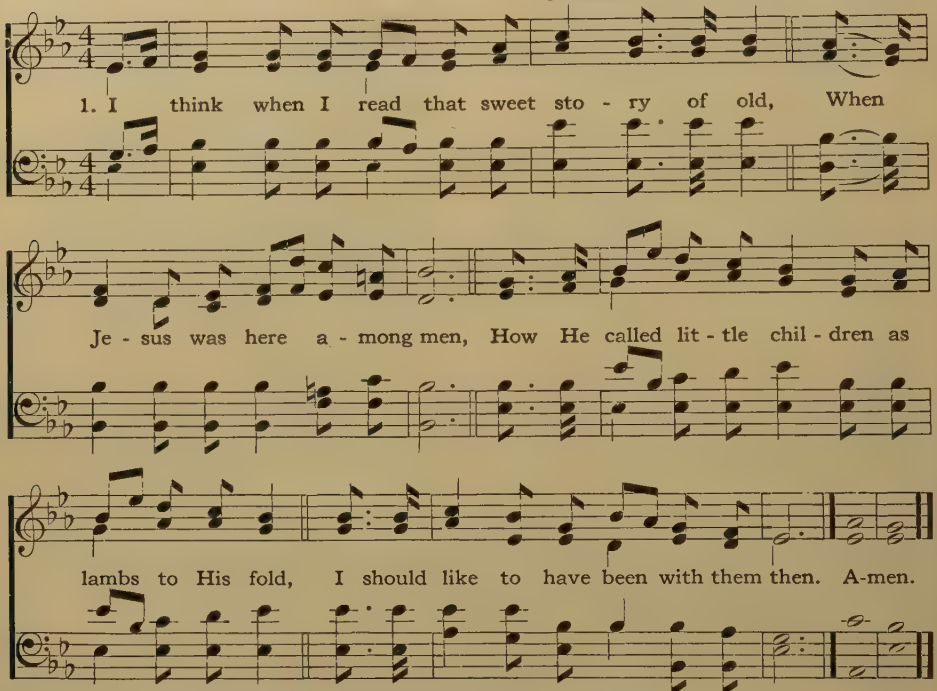
4 Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away.

5 Then, when Thou dost call us
To our heavenly home,
We shall gladly answer,
Saviour, Lord, we come.

Harriet Burns MacKeever, 1807–1887 (1847)

832 SWEET STORY 11.8.12.9.

Greek Air
Arr. by William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868 (1859)


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. A-men.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above;

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

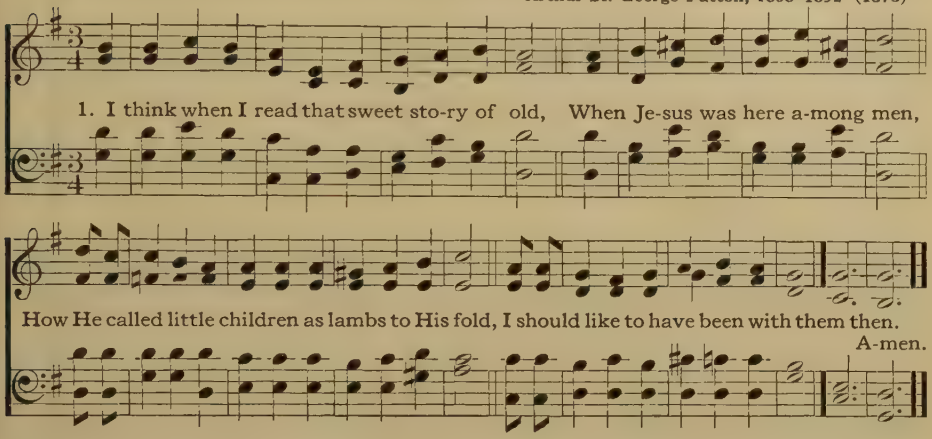
5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

6 I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

Mrs. Jemima Luke, 1813–1906 (1841)

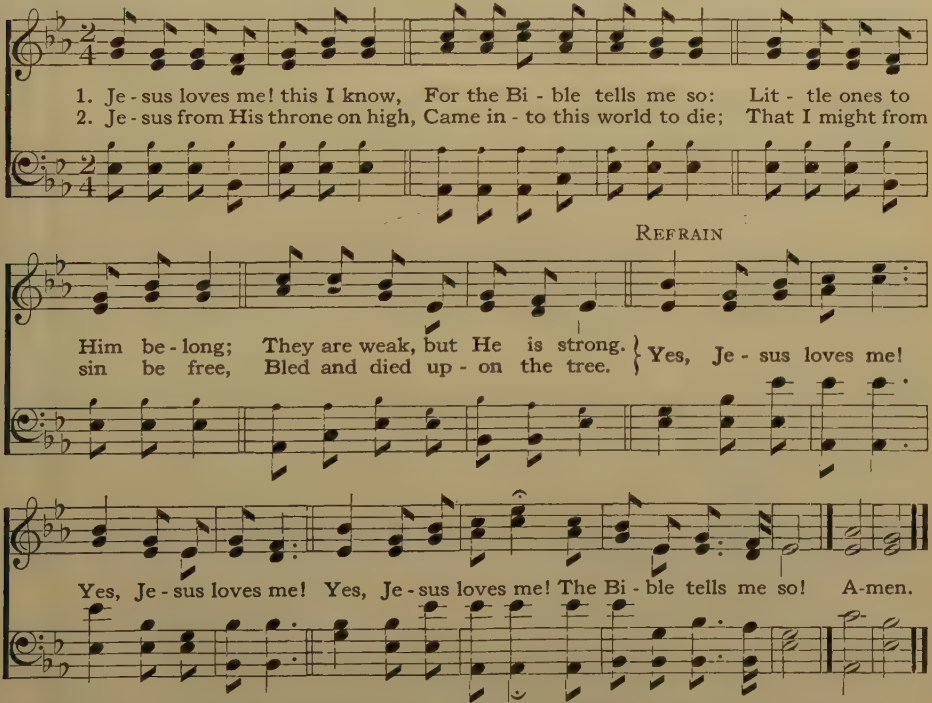
ST. KEVIN 11.8.12.9. Anapæstic (*Second Tune*) (596, A)

Arthur St. George Patton, 1853–1892 (1873)


1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je-sus was here a-mong men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
A-men.

833 JESUS LOVES ME 7.7.7.7., with Refrain

William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868 (1861)


1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so: Lit - tle ones to
2. Je - sus from His throne on high, Came in - to this world to die; That I might from
REFRAIN
Him be - long; They are weak, but He is strong.
sin be free, Bled and died up - on the tree.
Yes, Je - sus loves me!
Yes, Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so! A-men.

3 Jesus loves me! He Who died
Heaven's gate to open wide!
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.—*Ref.*

4 Jesus, take this heart of mine;
Make it pure and wholly Thine;
Thou hast bled and died for me,
I will henceforth live for Thee.—*Ref.*

Anna Bartlett Warner, 1822–1885 (1859)

834 SHEPHERD 8.7.8.7.4.7.

William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868 (1861)

1. Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-d'rest care;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. A-men.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blesséd Jesus,
Hear Thy children when they pray.

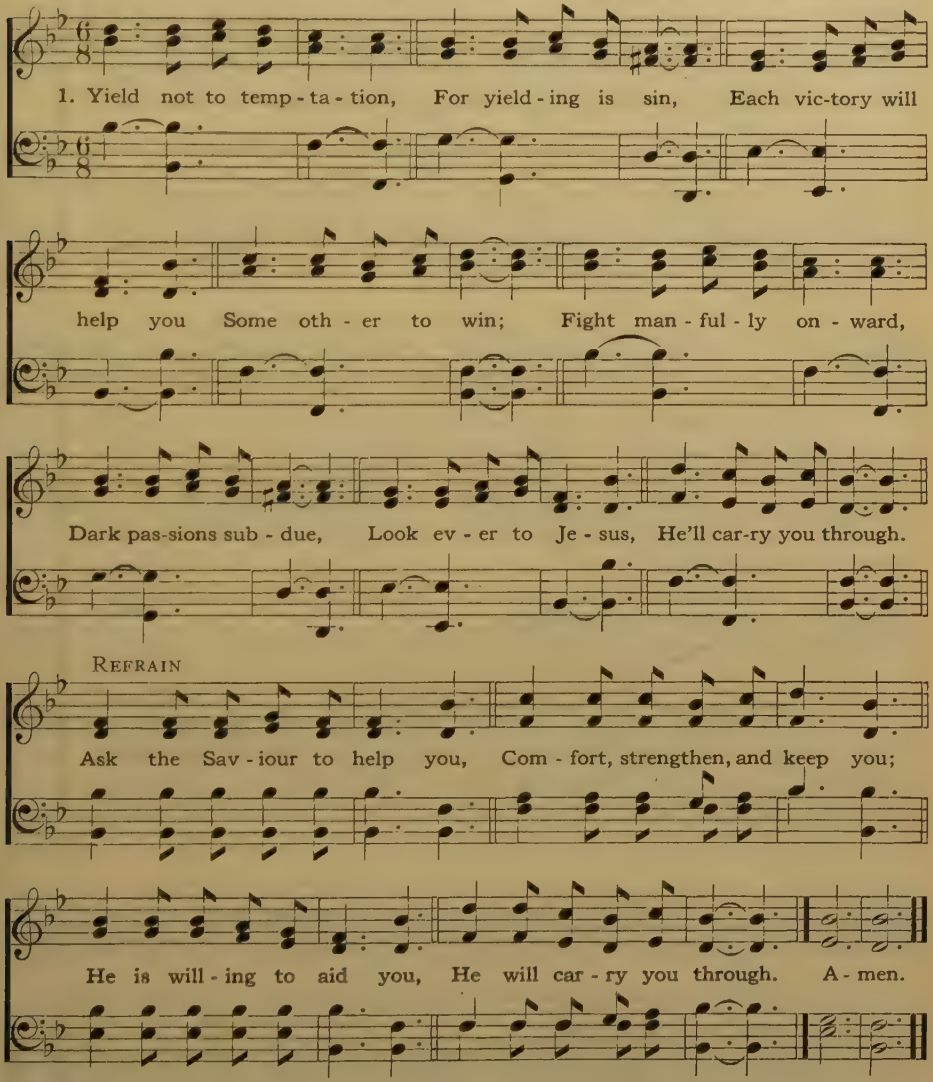
3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blesséd Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blesséd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Anon. in "Hymns for the Young," 1832

835 FORTITUDE 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain

Horatio R. Palmer, 1834–1907 (1868)


1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic-tory will
help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
Dark pas-sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
REFRAIN
Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through. A - men.

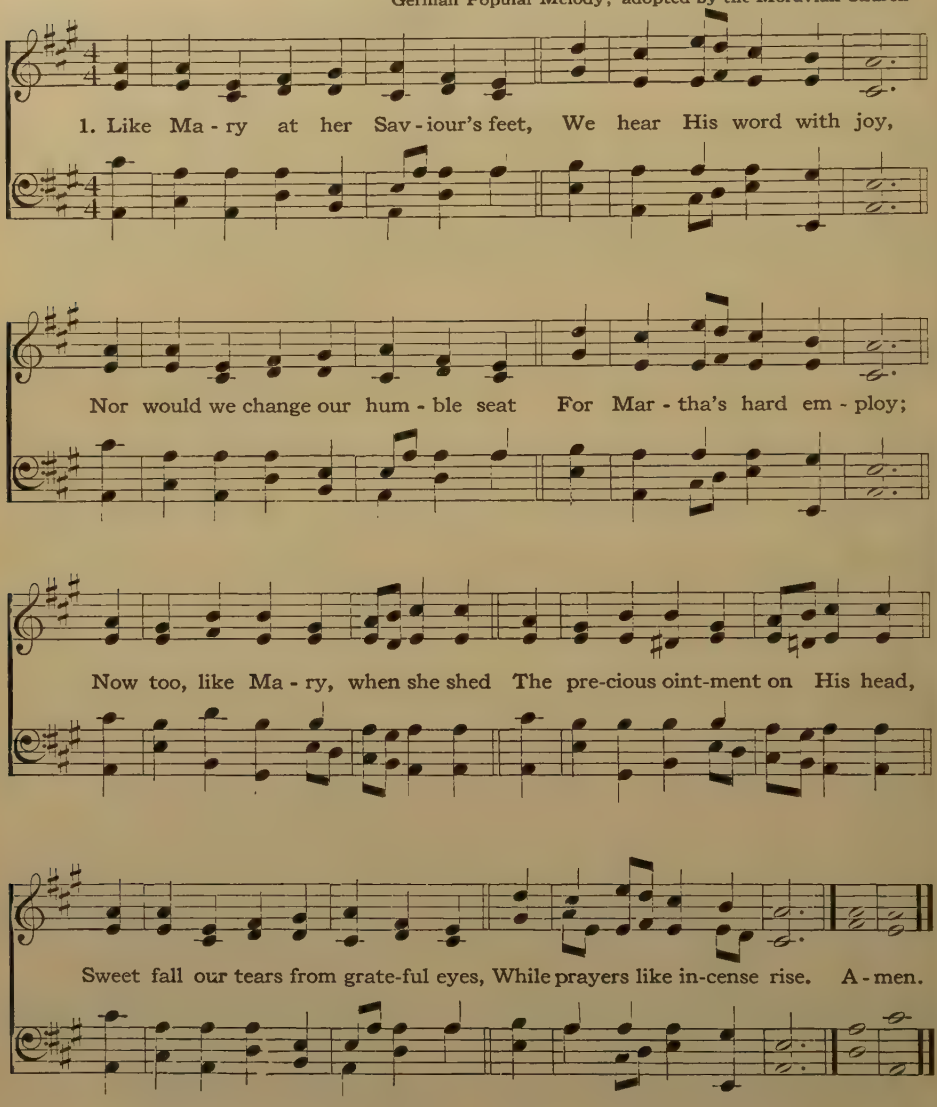
2 Shun evil companions,
Bad language disdain,
God's Name hold in reverence,
Nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kind-hearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.—*Ref.*

3 To him that o'ercometh
God giveth a crown,
Through faith we shall conquer,
Though often cast down;
He Who is our Saviour,
Our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus,
He'll carry you through.—*Ref.*

Horatio R. Palmer, 1834–1907 (1868)

836 WORSHIP 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6. Iambic (159, A)

German Popular Melody; adopted by the Moravian Church

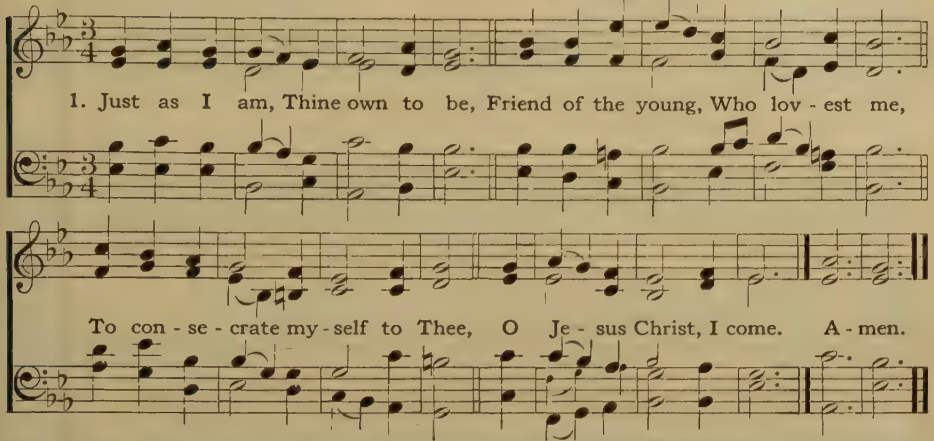

1. Like Ma - ry at her Sav - iour's feet, We hear His word with joy,
Nor would we change our hum - ble seat For Mar - tha's hard em - ploy;
Now too, like Ma - ry, when she shed The pre-cious oint-ment on His head,
Sweet fall our tears from grate-ful eyes, While prayers like in-cense rise. A - men.

2 Still may we hear that healing voice
Speak to our inmost heart;
The one thing needful be our choice,
Be ours that better part;
Then of our works of faith and love,
Be this memorial writ above,
While others boast their fancied good,
"She hath done what she could."

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

837 TRUST 8.8.8.6. (277, A)

The Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1835–1907 (1861)



2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come.

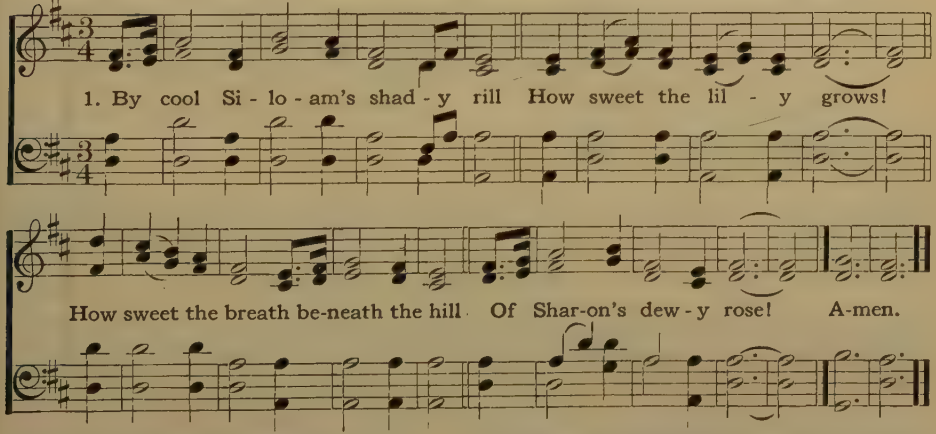
3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my might;
Therefore, I come to Thee.

4 Just as I am, young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

Marianne Hearn Farningham, 1834–1909 (1887)

838 SILOAM C. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819–1858 (1842)



2 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away;

3 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.

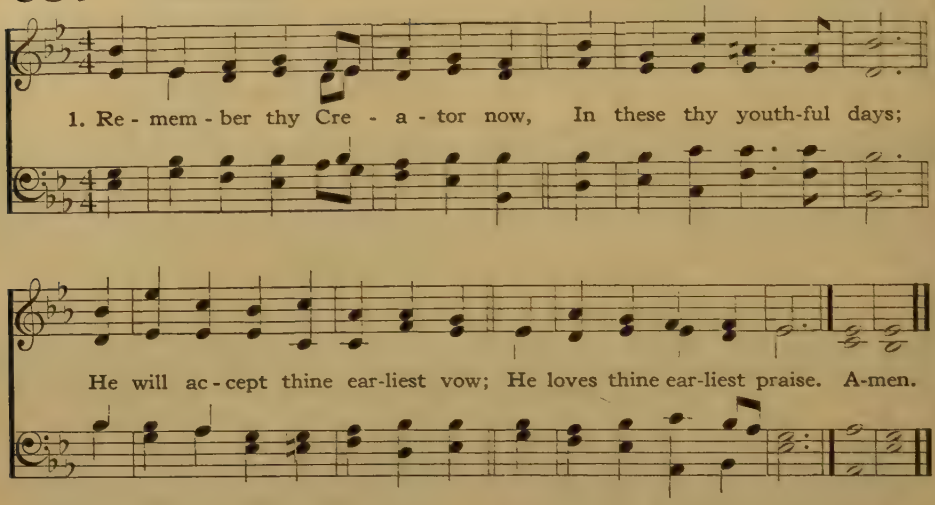
4 O Thou, Whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine;

5 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783–1826 (1812); Text of 1827

839 ST. BERNARD C. M.

John B. Richardson, 1816–1879 (1863)


1. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, In these thy youth-ful days;
He will ac - cept thine ear-liest vow; He loves thine ear-liest praise. A-men.

2 Remember thy Creator now,
Seek Him while He is near;
For evil days will come, when thou
Shalt find no comfort here.

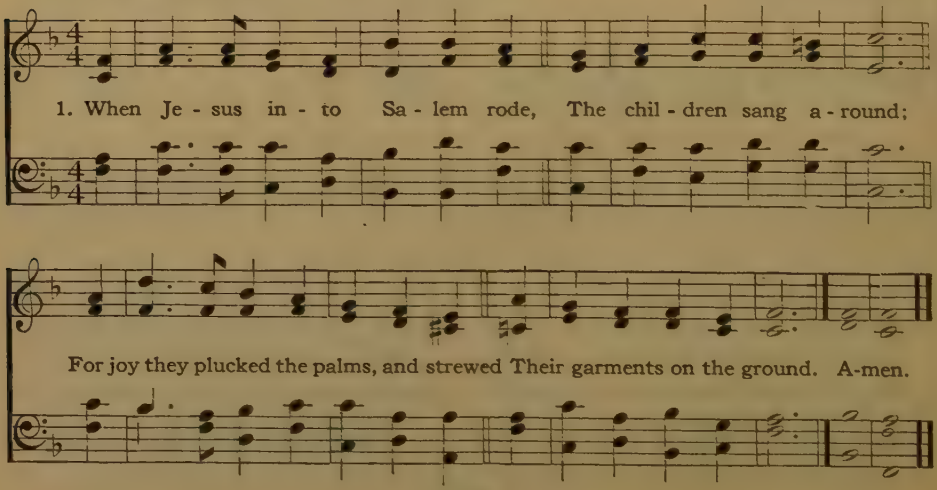
3 Remember thy Creator now,
His willing servant be;
Then, when thy head in death shall bow,
He will remember thee.

4 Almighty God, our hearts incline
Thy heavenly voice to hear;
Let all our future days be Thine,
Devoted to Thy fear.

The Rev. John Burton Jr., 1803–1877 (1833)

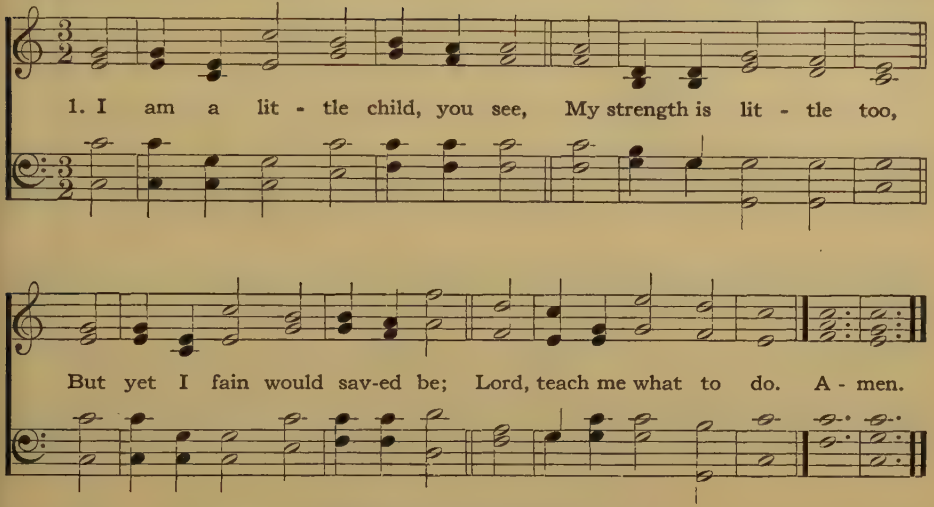
WINCHESTER, OLD C. M. (14, Z)

Este's Psalter, 1592


1. When Je - sus in - to Sa - lem rode, The chil - dren sang a - round;
For joy they plucked the palms, and strewed Their garments on the ground. A-men.

840 LUCIUS C. M.

G. Kingsley, 1811–1844



See also, Tune ST. FLAVIAN, No. 198

2 Thou, gracious Saviour, for my good
Wast pleased a Child to be,
And Thou didst shed Thy precious [blood
Upon the Cross for me.

3 Come then, and take this heart of mine,
Come, take me as I am;
I know that I by right am Thine,
Thou loving, gracious Lamb.

4 O Lord, preserve my heart secure
From every hurt and stain;
First make it, and then keep it pure,
And shut to all that's vain.

5 Then, after walking in Thy ways,
And serving Thee in love,
Receive me to Thyself in peace,
To sing Thy praise above.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1723)
The Rev. C. Kinchin, tr., a, 1742

841 WINCHESTER, OLD (14, Z)

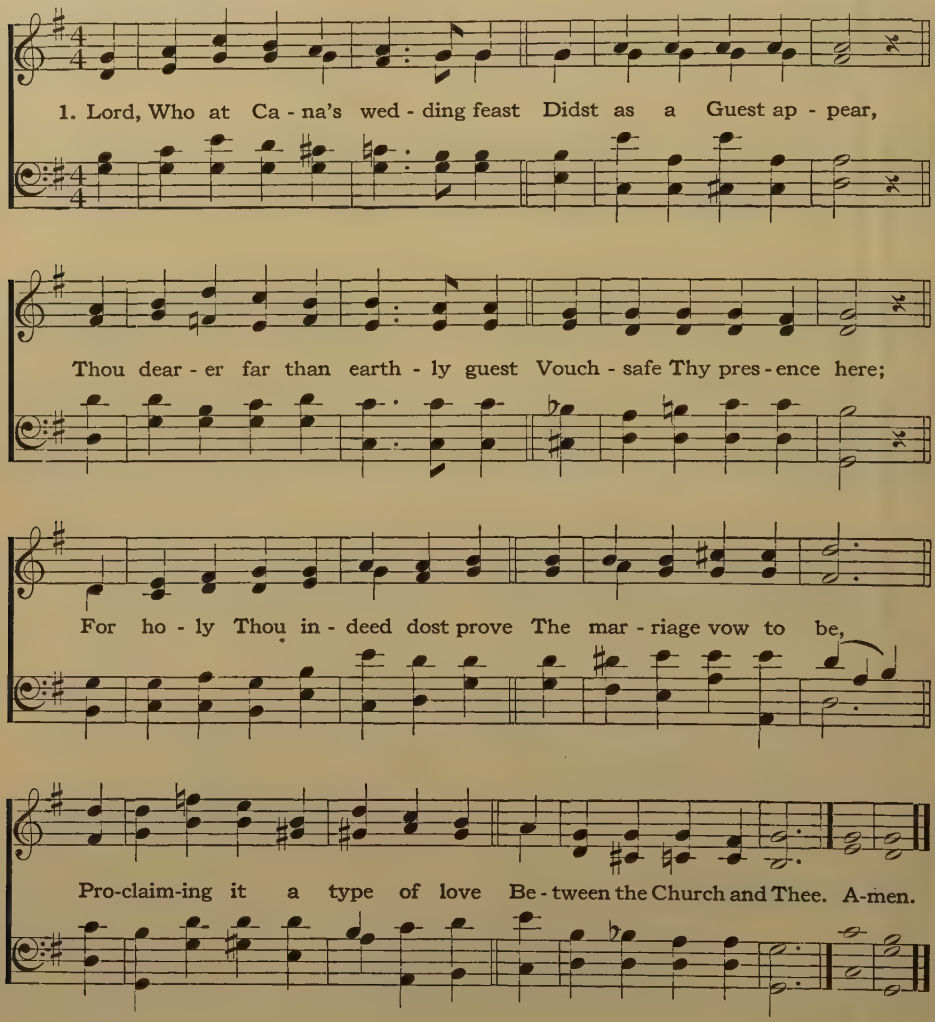
1 When Jesus into Salem rode,
The children sang around;
For joy they plucked the palms, and strewed
Their garments on the ground.

2 Hosanna, our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King!
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing.

3 For we have learned to love His Name;
That Name, divinely sweet,
May every pulse through life proclaim,
And our last breath repeat.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1816)

842 ST. LEONARD (HILES) C. M. D. (590, H) Henry Hiles, 1826–1904 (1867)


1. Lord, Who at Ca - na's wed - ding feast Didst as a Guest ap - pear,
Thou dear - er far than earth - ly guest Vouch - safe Thy pres - ence here;
For ho - ly Thou in - deed dost prove The mar - riage vow to be,
Pro-claim-ing it a type of love Be - tween the Church and Thee. A-men.

2 The holiest vow that man can make,
The golden thread in life,
The bond that none may dare to break,
That bindeth man and wife;
Which, blest by Thee, whate'er betides,
No evil shall destroy,
Through care-worn days each care divides,
And doubles every joy.

3 On those who at Thine altar kneel,
O Lord, Thy blessing pour,
That each may wake the other's zeal
To love Thee more and more;
O grant them here in peace to live,
In purity and love,
And, this world leaving, to receive
A crown of life above!

St. 1 and 3, Adelaide Thrupp, 1853
St. 2, The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903, (1882)

843 PERFECT LOVE 11.10.11.10.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1889)

1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought tran - scend - ing,
Low - ly we kneel in prayer be - fore Thy throne,
That theirs may be the love that knows no end - ing,
Whom Thou for ev - er - more dost join in one. A - men.

2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears not pain nor death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow,
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

Dorothy F. Gurney, 1858 —— (1883)

844 BLAIRGOWRIE 7.6.7.6. D.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1872)

1. O Love, di - vine and ten - der, That through our homes doth move,
Veiled in the soft - ened splen - dor Of ho - ly house - hold love:
A throne, with - out Thy bless - ing, Were la - bor with - out rest,
And cot - ta - ges, pos - sess - ing Thy bless - ed - ness, are blest. A - men.

2 God bless these hands united,
  God bless these hearts made one;
Unsevered and unblighted
  May they through life go on:
Here, in earth's home, preparing
  For the bright home above,
And there, for ever sharing
  Its joy, where "God is Love."

The Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1811–1875

845 BLAIRGOWRIE 7.6.7.6. D.

1 O Father all creating,
Whose wisdom, love, and power
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour,
To-day to these Thy children
Thine earliest gifts renew,—
A home by Thee made happy,
A love by Thee kept true.

2 O Saviour, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With those who call on Thee;
Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them in the tasting
To know the gift is Thine.

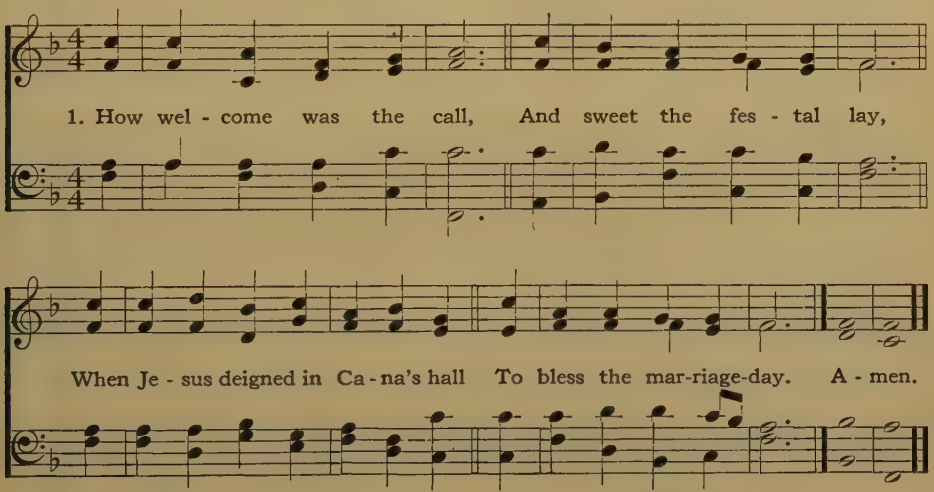
3 O Spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love,
That, guarded by Thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,
Their lives may own Thy guidance,
Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

4 Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain;
Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
The joy will turn to pain;
But nought can break the union
Of hearts in Thee made one;
And love Thy Spirit hallows
Is endless love begun.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826–1893 (1876)

846 BADEA S. M. (582, T)

German Popular Melody



2 And happy was the bride,
And glad the bridegroom's heart;
For He Who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

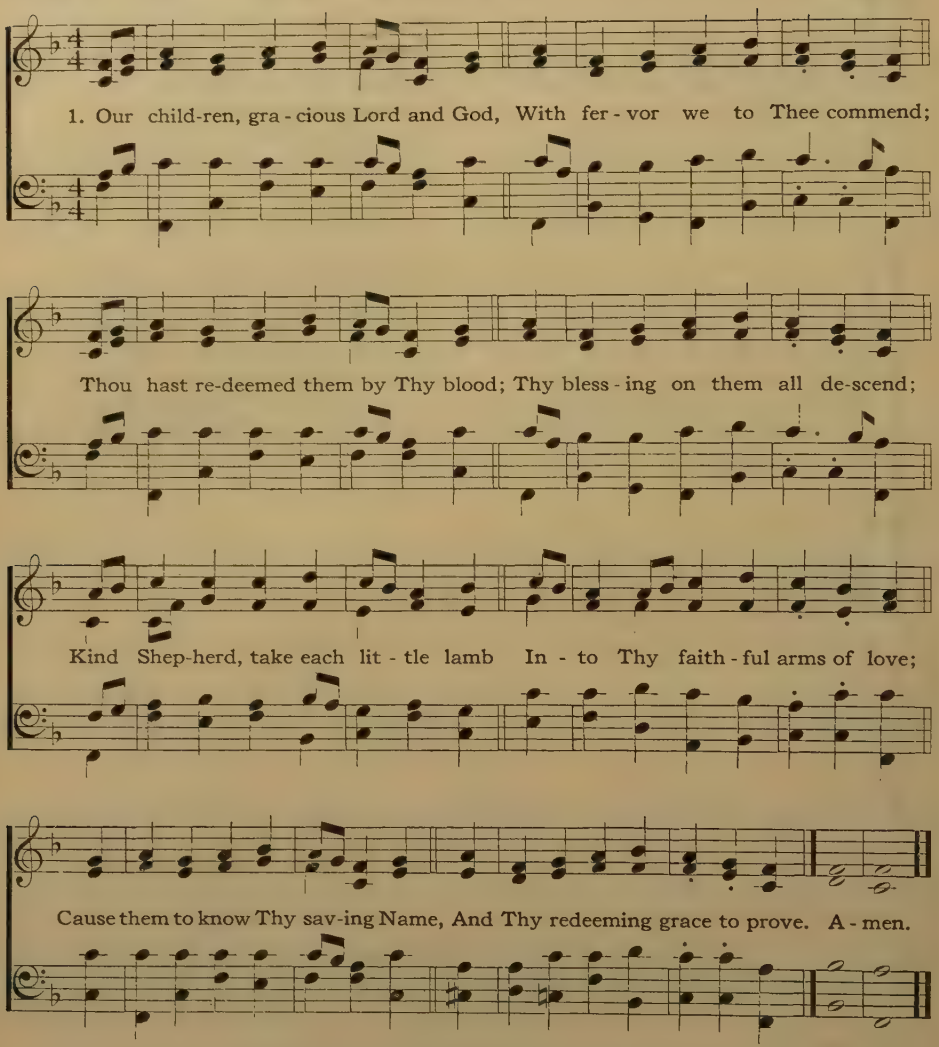
3 O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.

4 Before Thine altar-throne
This mercy we implore;
As Thou dost knit them, Lord, in one,
So bless them evermore.

The Rev. Henry Williams Baker, Bart. 1821–1877 (1861)

847 PILGRIMAGE L. M. D. (166, A)

Moravian

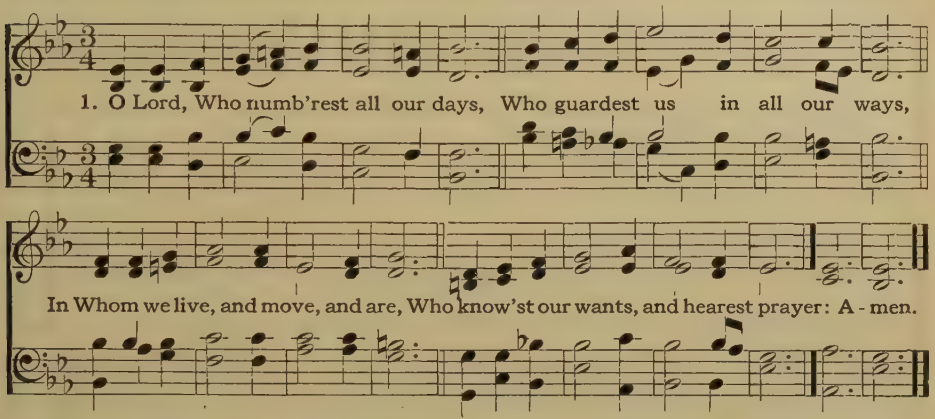

1. Our child-ren, gra - cious Lord and God, With fer - vor we to Thee commend;
Thou hast re-deemed them by Thy blood; Thy bless - ing on them all de-scend;
Kind Shep-herd, take each lit - tle lamb In - to Thy faith - ful arms of love;
Cause them to know Thy sav-ing Name, And Thy redeeming grace to prove. A - men.

2 On us, their parents, grace bestow,
That we, with care and faithfulness,
May lead them Thee, our Lord, to know,
To obey Thy word and seek Thy face.
Teach us the duties of our state,
To love each other heartily,
Our children so to educate
That they may love and follow Thee.

The Rev. John Swertner, 1746–1813

848 ANGELUS L.M. (22, N)

Arr. from Georg Josephi, 1657, in "Cantica Spiritualia," 1847


1. O Lord, Who numb'rest all our days, Who guardest us in all our ways,
In Whom we live, and move, and are, Who know'st our wants, and hearest prayer: A - men.

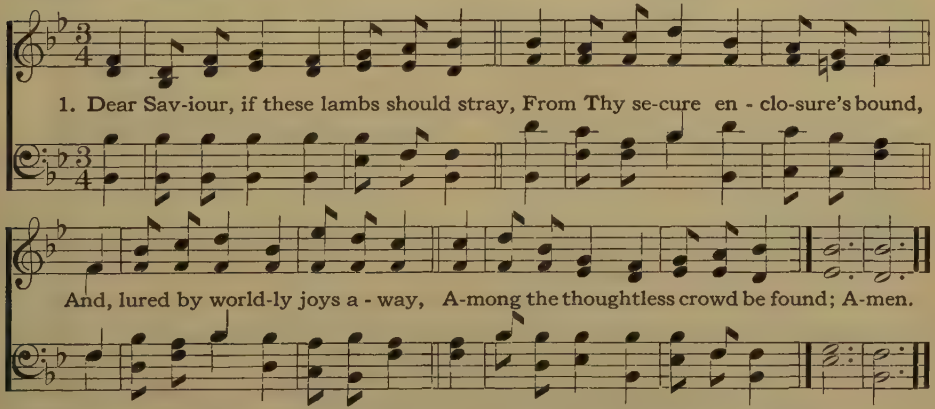
2 Endow all parents with Thy love,
And give them wisdom from above
To educate each child for Thee,
As Thy redeemed property.

3 Grant us and all our children grace,
So here on earth to run our race,
That we in heaven may meet, and sing
Eternal praise to Thee, our King.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1726)
The Rev. John Swertner, 1746–1813 (1801)

849 HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1830)


1. Dear Sav-iour, if these lambs should stray, From Thy se-cure en - clo-sure's bound,
And, lured by world-ly joys a - way, A-mong the thoughtless crowd be found; A-men.

2 Remember still that they are Thine,
That Thy dear sacred Name they bear;
Think that the seal of love divine,
The sign of covenant grace they wear.

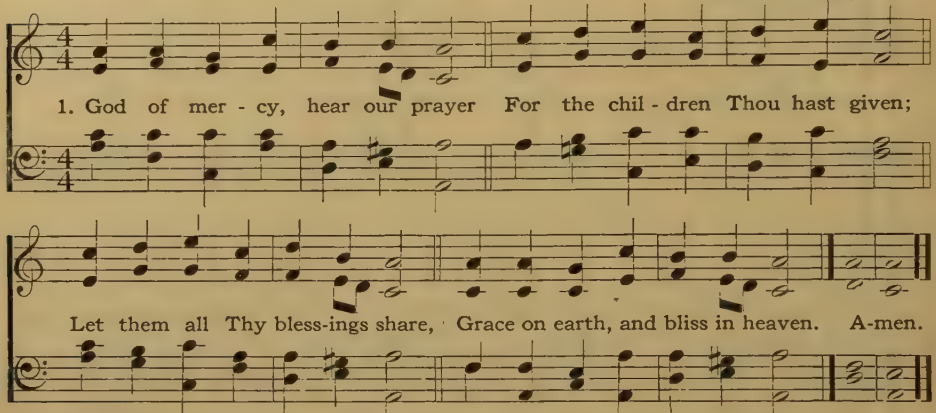
3 In all their erring, sinful years,
Oh, let them ne'er forgotten be;
Remember all the prayers and tears
Which made them consecrate to Thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
Turn Thou their feet from folly's way;
The wanderers to Thy fold restore.

Abigail Bradley Hyde, 1799–1872 (1824)

850 VENI REDEMPTOR GENTIUM 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, D)

Ambrose of Milan, c. 380


1. God of mer - cy, hear our prayer For the chil - dren Thou hast given;
Let them all Thy bless-ings share, Grace on earth, and bliss in heaven. A-men.

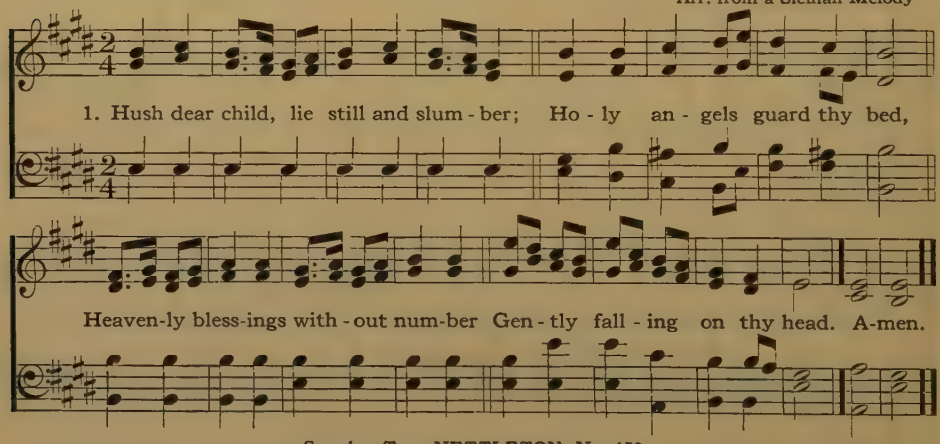
2 Cleanse their souls from every stain,
Through the Saviour's precious [blood;
Let them all be born again,
And be reconciled to God.

3 For this mercy, Lord, we cry;
Bend Thine ever-gracious ear;
While on Thee our souls rely,
Hear our prayer, in mercy hear.

Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 (1834)

851 SICILIAN MARINER'S HYMN 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, L)

Arr. from a Sicilian Melody


1. Hush dear child, lie still and slum - ber; Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed,
Heaven-ly bless-ings with - out num-ber Gen - tly fall - ing on thy head. A-men.

See also, Tune NETTLETON, No. 479

2 Sleep, my babe; thy food and raiment,
House and home, thy friends provide,
All without thy care and payment;
All thy wants are well supplied.

3 Soft and easy is thy cradle;
Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay,
When His birth-place was a stable,
And His softest bed was hay.

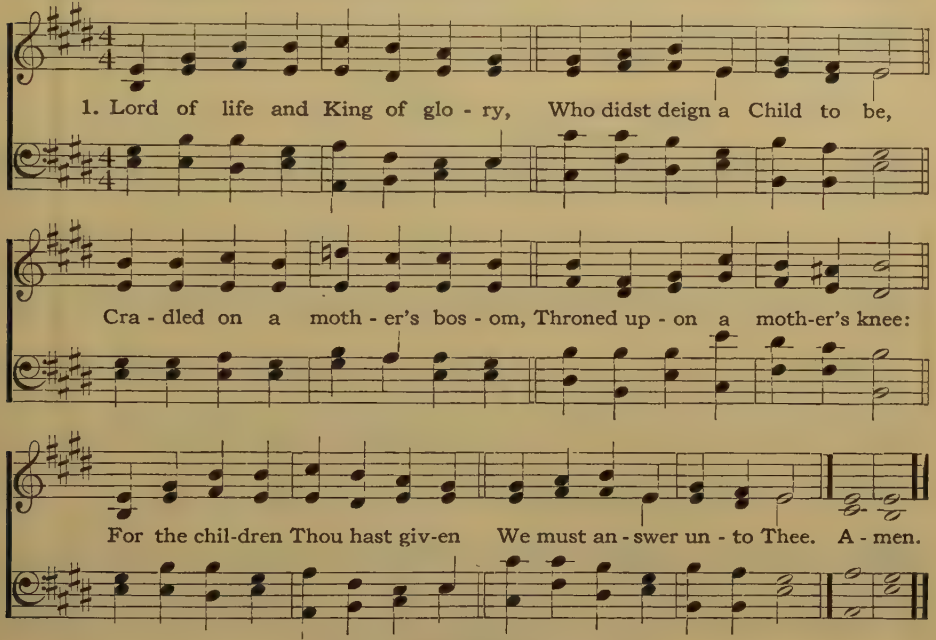
4 See the joyful shepherds round Him,
Telling wonders from the sky;
Where they sought Him, there they found Him,
With His Virgin-mother by.

5 Mayst thou live to know and fear Him,
Trust and love Him all thy days;
Then go dwell for ever near Him,
See His face, and sing His praise.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

852 MANNHEIM 8.7.8.7.8.7. (585, C)

F. Filitz, 1804–1876 (1847)


1. Lord of life and King of glo - ry, Who didst deign a Child to be,
Cra - dled on a moth - er's bos - om, Throned up - on a moth-er's knee:
For the chil-dren Thou hast giv-en We must an - swer un - to Thee. A - men.

See also, Tune TRIUMPH, (91, E) No. 235

2 Grant us, then, pure hearts and patient,
That, in all we do or say,
Little souls our deeds may copy,
And be never led astray;
Little feet our steps may follow
In a safe and narrow way.

3 When our growing sons and daughters
Look on life with eager eyes,
Grant us, then, a deeper insight
And new powers of sacrifice, [them,
Hope to trust them, faith to guide
Love that nothing good denies.

4 May we keep our holy calling
Stainless in its fair renown,
That, when all the work is over,
And we lay the burden down,
Then the children Thou hast given
Still may be our joy and crown.

Christian Burke, 1859 —— (1903)

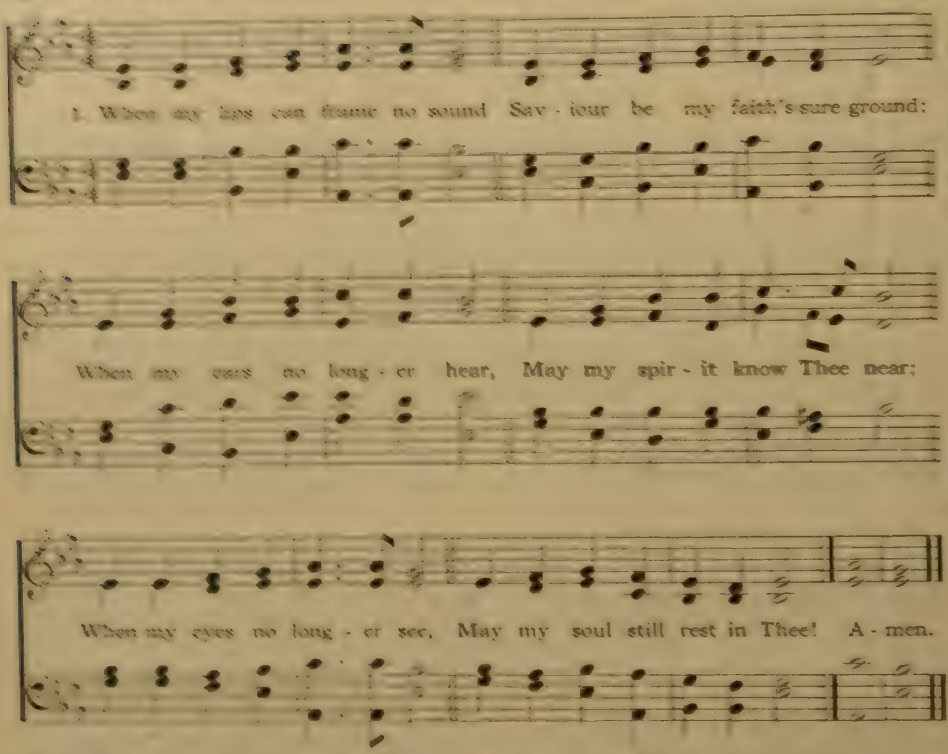
853 WORSHIP (159, A) No. 623

To Thee our vows with sweet accord,
Head of Thy Church, we pay;
We and our house will serve Thee, Lord,
Thy Word we will obey;
Grant us and all our children grace,
In word and deed Thy Name to praise,
Yea, in each family, Thy will
And purpose to fulfill.

The Rev. John Swertner, 1746–1813

854 PETRA 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (881, G)

Richard Redhead, 1820–1901, 1853


1. When my lips can frame no sound Sav - iour be my faith's sure ground:
When my ears no long - er hear, May my spir - it know Thee near;
When my eyes no long - er see, May my soul still rest in Thee! A - men.

2 Lord, I trust my soul to Thee,
Let Thy grace abide with me;
By the suffering Thou hast known,
Purge my sin before the throne.
Let my conscience deep within
Feel that I am cleansed from sin.

3 Faithful God, I pray again.
Give me patience in my pain.
For Christ's sake grant soft release,
Let Thy servant pass in peace;
Then with all Thy saints above
Let me praise Thy boundless love.

Bishop John Amos Comenius, 1592–1670 (1661)
The Rev. J. N. Libby, tr., 1903

855 LUBECK 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, B)

1 "As thy day, thy strength shall be!"
Thus should be enough for thee;
He who knows thy frame will spare
Burdens more than thou canst bear.

2 When thy days are veiled in night,
Christ shall give thee heavenly light;
Seem they wearisome and long,
Yet in Him thou shalt be strong.

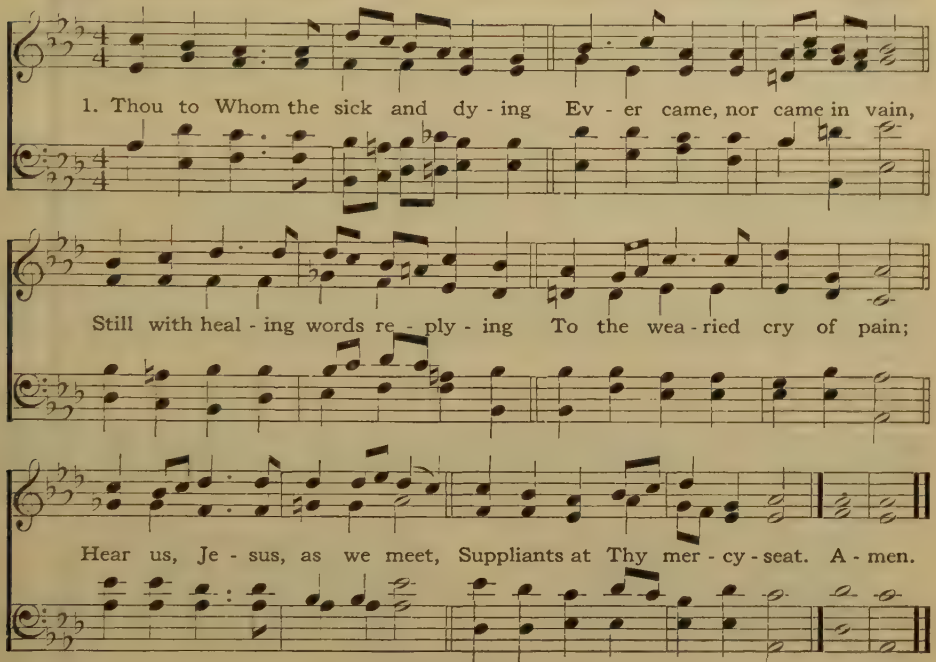
3 Cold and wintry though they prove,
Thine the sunshine of His love;
Or with fervid heat oppressed,
In His shadow thou shalt rest.

4 When thy days on earth are past,
Christ shall call thee home at last,
His redeeming love to praise,
Who hath strengthened all thy days.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879, 1859

856 REQUIEM 8.7.8.7.7.

W. A. F. Schulthes, 1816–1879 (1868)

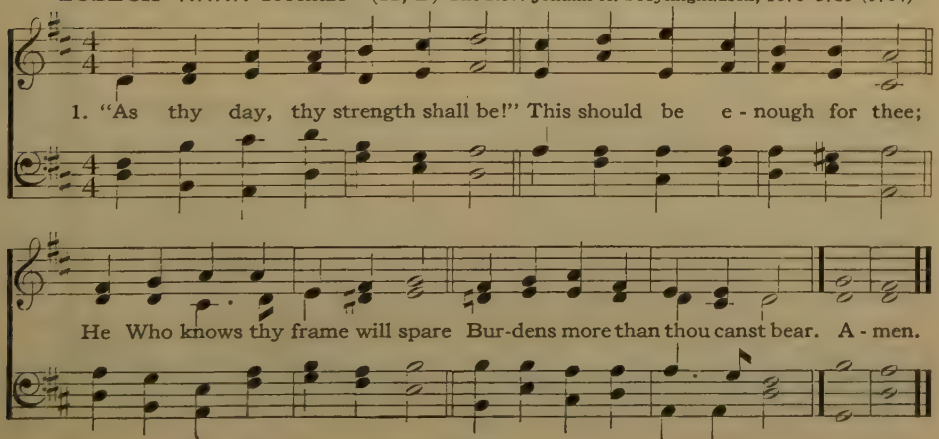

1. Thou to Whom the sick and dy - ing Ev - er came, nor came in vain,
Still with heal - ing words re - ply - ing To the wea - ried cry of pain;
Hear us, Je - sus, as we meet, Suppliants at Thy mer - cy - seat. A - men.

2 Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care;
On Thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy seat.

3 So may sickness, sin, and sadness,
To Thy healing virtue yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansed,
One in Thee together meet, [healed,
Pardoned at Thy judgment seat.

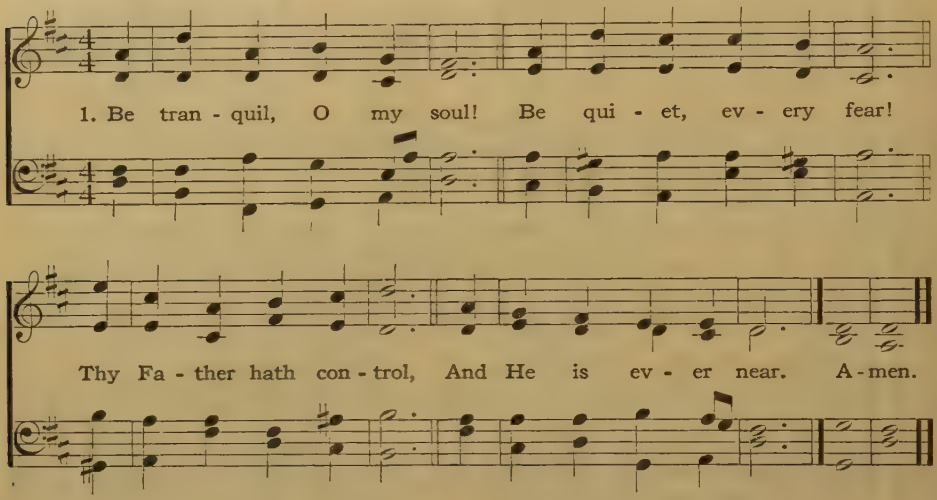
The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903 (1870)

LÜBECK 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, B) The Rev. Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)


1. "As thy day, thy strength shall be!" This should be e - nough for thee;
He Who knows thy frame will spare Bur-dens more than thou canst bear. A - men.

857 TRANQUILLITY 6.6.6.6. Iambic (38, A)

Gregor's Choral Buch, 1784



2 Ne'er of thy lot complain,
Whatever may befall;
Sickness, or care, or pain,
'Tis well-appointed all.

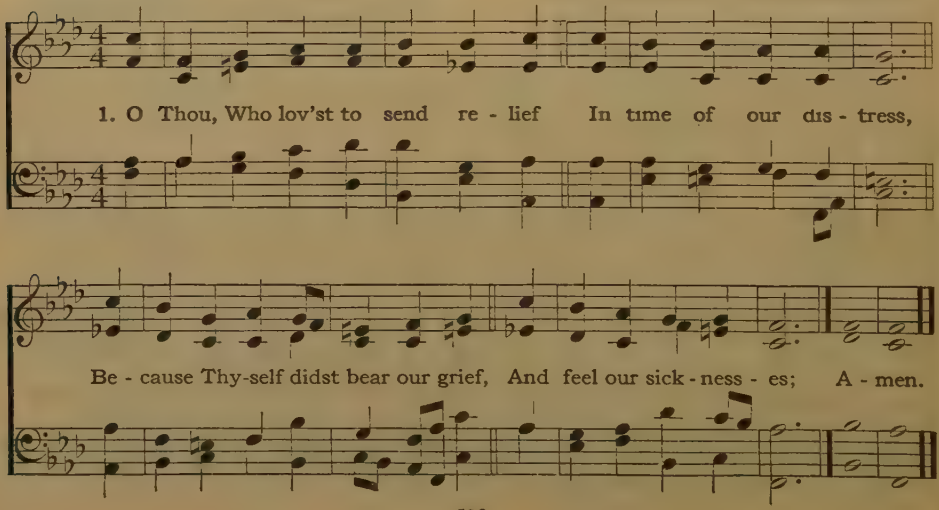
3 A Father's chastening hand
Is leading thee along;
Nor distant is the land
Where swells the immortal song.

4 O, then, my soul, be still!
Await heaven's high decree;
Seek but thy Father's will,
It shall be well with thee.

Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872

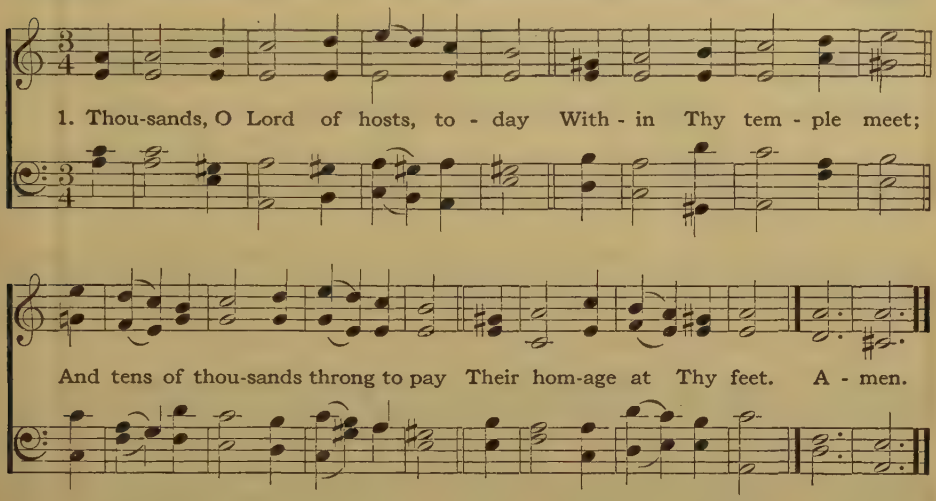
ESSLINGEN C. M. (14, A)

Adam Krieger, 1634–1666 (publ. 1667)


1. O Thou, Who lov'st to send re - lief In time of our dis - tress,
Be - cause Thy-self didst bear our grief, And feel our sick - ness - es; A - men.

858 BURFORD C. M. (14, D)

Henry Purcell, 1623–1682; Wilkins' Psalmody, 1699



2 They see Thy power and glory
As I have seen them too; [there,
They read, they hear, they join in
As I was wont to do. [prayer,

3 I, of such fellowship bereft,
In spirit turn to Thee;
O, hast not Thou a blessing left,
A blessing, Lord, for me?

4 I may not to Thy courts repair,
Yet here Thou surely art;
O, give me here a house of prayer,
Here sabbath-joys impart.

5 To faith reveal the things unseen,
To hope, the joys untold;
Let love, without a vail between,
Thy glory now behold.

6 O, make Thy face on me to shine,
That doubt and fear may cease;
Lift up Thy countenance benign
On me, and give me peace.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1833)

859 ESSLINGEN C. M. (14, A)

1 O Thou, Who lov'st to send relief
In time of our distress,
Because Thyself didst bear our grief,
And feel our sicknesses;

2 Thy will be done, I still would say,
Whate'er that will may be;
And let this trial, day by day,
Fulfill its end in me.

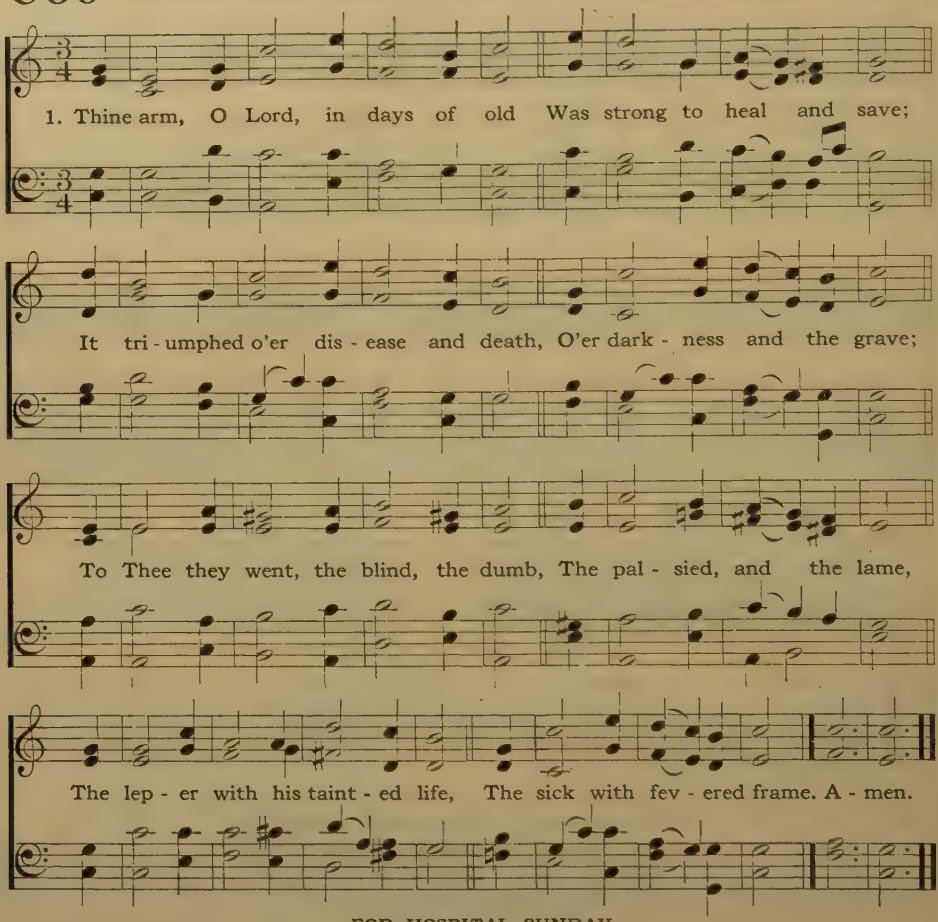
3 O Lord, look down, O Lord, forgive,
O, help me from on high:
Since no man to himself must live,
Nor to himself can die.

4 And when, through feebleness or pain,
My thoughts are far from Thee,
Though I forget Thee, Saviour, then,
Do Thou remember me.

The Rev. John Mason Neale, 1818–1866

860 ST. MATTHEW C. M. D. (590, B)

William Croft, 1678–1727 (1699)


1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
It tri - umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave;
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied, and the lame,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fev - ered frame. A - men.

FOR HOSPITAL SUNDAY

2 And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech and strength and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of Light;
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

3 Though love and might no longer
By touch, or word, or look; [heal
Though they that do Thy work must
Thy laws in nature's book; [read
Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,
Come, cleanse the lep'rous taint;
Give joy and peace where all is strife,
And strength where all is faint.

4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With Thine almighty breath.
To hands that work and eyes that see,
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

The Rev. Edward Hayes Plumptre, 1821–1891 (1864)

861 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7.7.7.7. D. (205, F)

Sir George J. Elvey, 1816–1893 (1859)

1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home. A-men.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

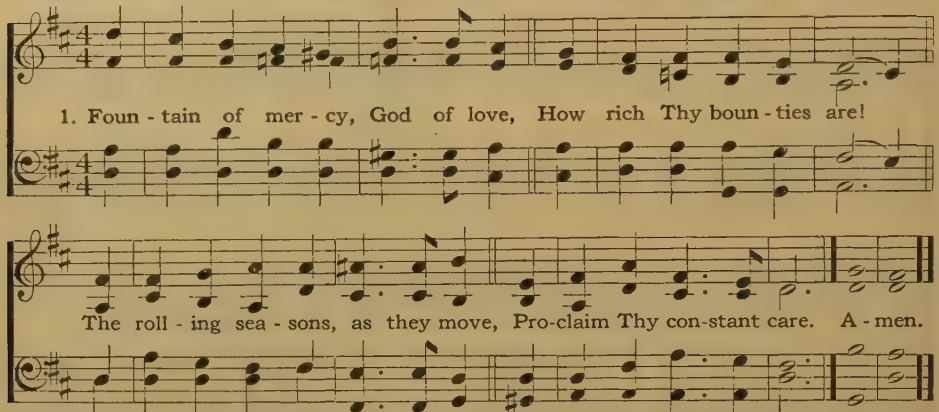
3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide;
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

The Rev. Henry Alford, 1810–1871 (1844) Text of 1867

862 HOLY TRINITY C. M. (14, Dd)

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1861)


1. Foun - tain of mer - cy, God of love, How rich Thy boun - ties are!
The roll - ing sea - sons, as they move, Pro-claim Thy con-stant care. A - men.

2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence was Thine;
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gavest summer suns to shine,
And mild refreshing dew.

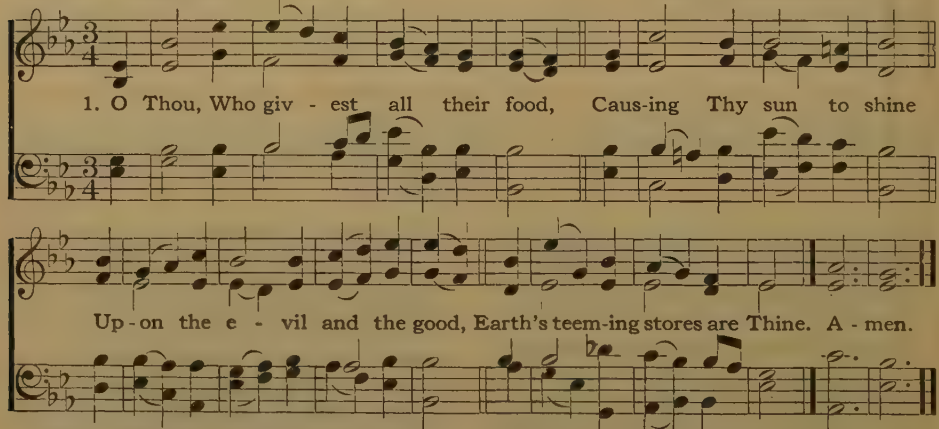
4 These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain;
A yellow harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

5 Fountain of love, our praise is Thine;
To Thee our songs we'll raise,
And all created nature join
In sweet harmonious praise.

Alice Flowerdew, 1759–1830 (1811)

863 ABRIDGE C. M. (14, L)

Isaac Smith, 1735–1800 (1770)



2 Thy covenant to man secures
The harvest of his toil;
Thy faithful word, while earth endures,
With plenty clothes the soil.

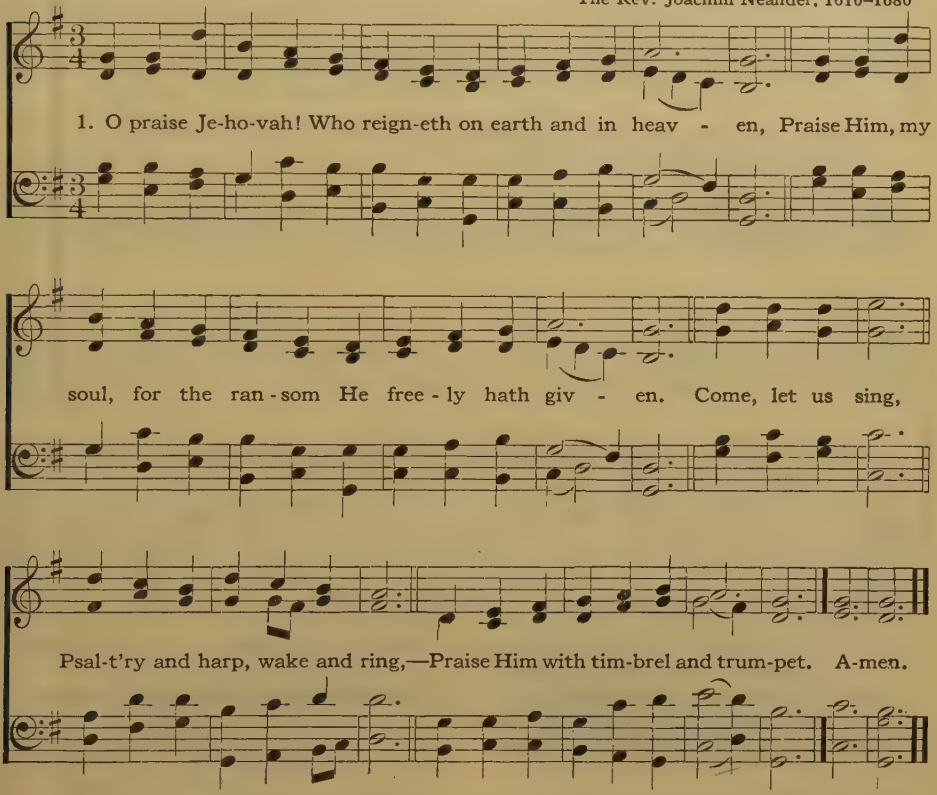
3 The wintry frost, the flowery prime,
Alike Thy laws obey;
Each herb and blossom knows its time,
And feels the quickening ray.

4 Revolving seasons still proclaim
Thy all-sustaining word;
Seed-time and harvest speak Thy Name,
The promise-keeping Lord.

Josiah Conder, 1789–1855 (1836)

864 PRAISE JEHOVAH 14.14.4.7.8. Dactylic (61, A)

The Rev. Joachim Neander, 1610–1680


1. O praise Je-ho-vah! Who reign-eth on earth and in heav - en, Praise Him, my
soul, for the ran-som He free-ly hath giv - en. Come, let us sing,
Psal-t'ry and harp, wake and ring,—Praise Him with tim-brel and trum-pet. A-men.

2 O praise Jehovah! Who kindly and richly hath fed thee,
Granted thee health, and so wisely and gently hath led thee;
Dangers arose—
Quickly He vanquished thy foes,
Spreading His gracious wings o'er thee.

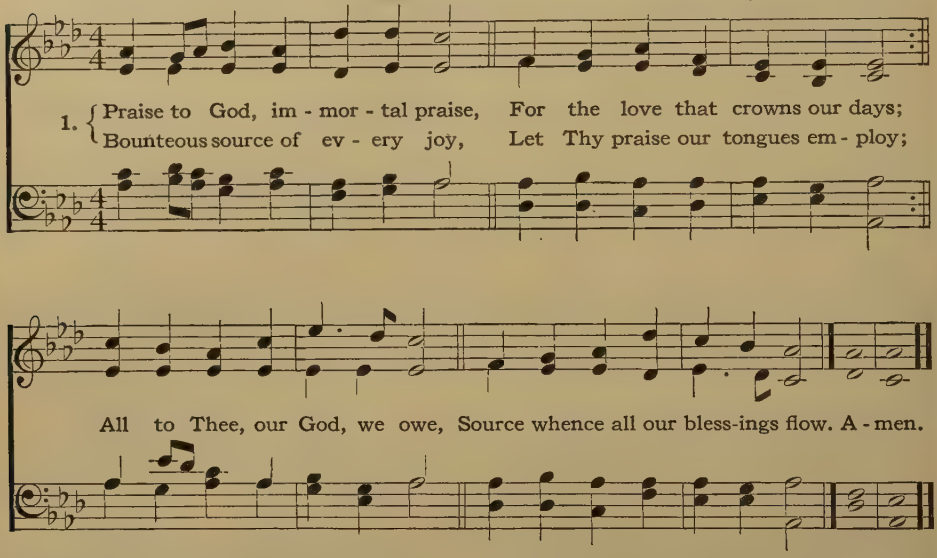
3 O praise Jehovah! Who ofttimes hath signally blessed thee,
Showers of love sent from heaven when evil oppressed thee;
Trust in this hour
On His omnipotent power;
Loving He hastens to meet thee.

4 O praise Jehovah! Let all that is in me adore Him;
Children of faith—yea, let all that hath breath bow before Him!
He is thy Light,
My soul; give glory and might,
Praise Him for evermore: Amen.

The Rev. Joachim Neander, 1650–1680; S. C. Chitty, tr., 1882

865 DIX (ORISONS) 7.7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, H)

Conrad Kocher, 1786–1872 (1838)


1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow. A - men.

2 All the plenty summer pours,
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain,—
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Peace, prosperity and health,
Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams,—
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best,
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

Anna Laetitia Barbauld, 1743–1825 (1772)

866 POSEN (STRATTNER) (11. C)

1 Praise, oh praise our God and King;
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

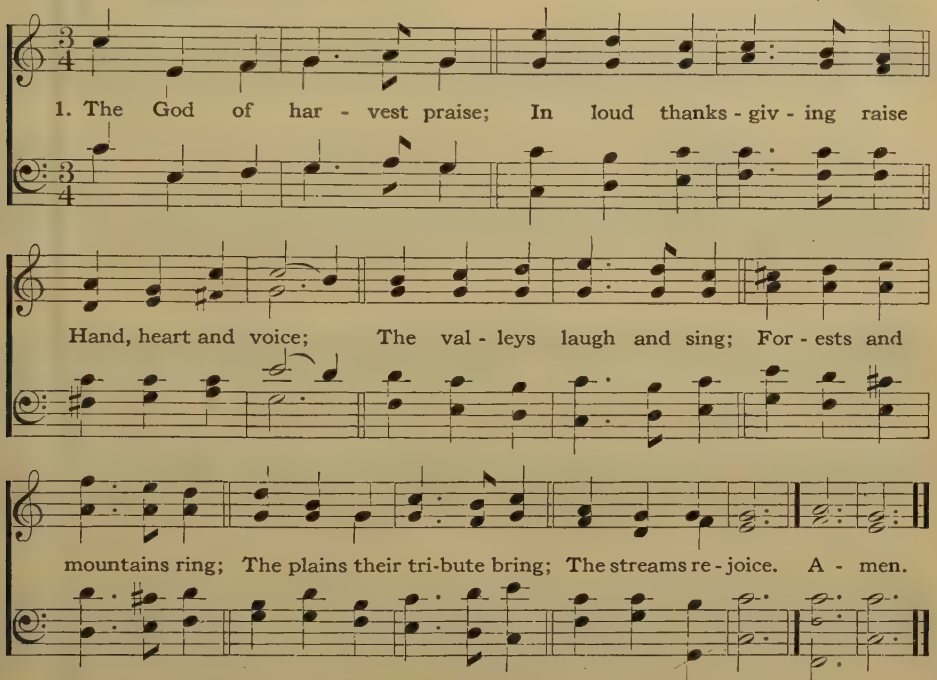
2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain.

3 Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath filled the garner floor;
And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss.

4 Glory to our bounteous King;
Glory let creation sing;
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One.

The Rev. Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1821–1877 (1861)

867 ALLEN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. E. Prout, 1835

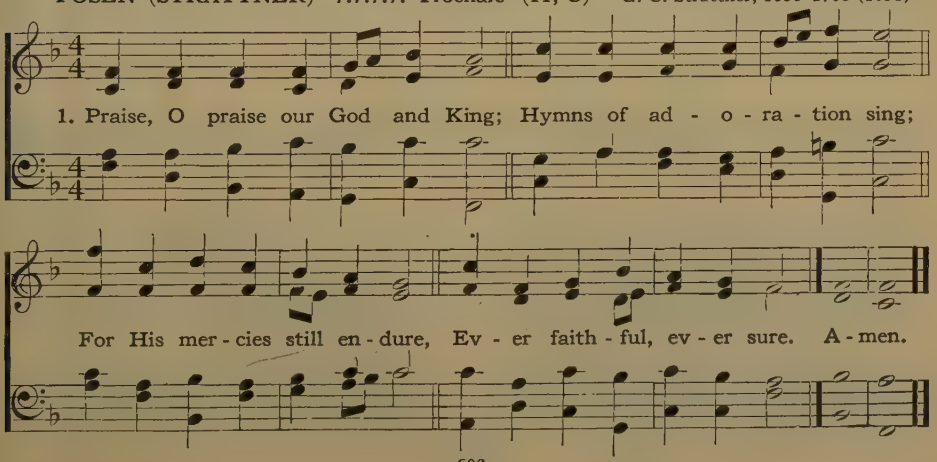

1. The God of har - vest praise; In loud thanks - giv - ing raise
Hand, heart and voice; The val - leys laugh and sing; For - ests and
mountains ring; The plains their tri-bute bring; The streams re - joice. A - men.

2 Yea, bless His holy Name,
And joyous thanks proclaim
Through all the earth;
To glory in your lot
Is comely; but be not
God's benefits forgot
Amid your mirth!

3 The God of harvest praise;
Hands, hearts and voices raise
With sweet accord;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

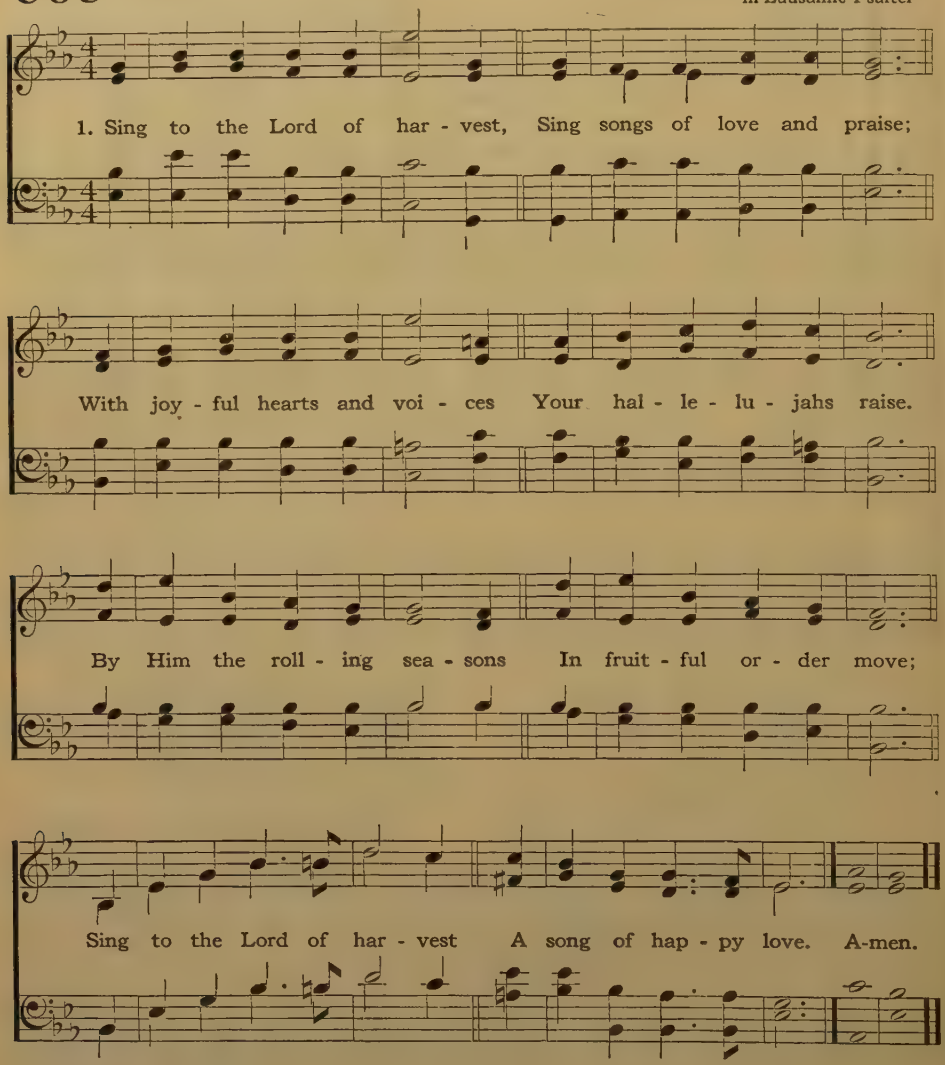
James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1840)

POSEN (STRATTNER) 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, C) G. C. Strattner, 1650–1705 (1691)



868 GREENLAND 7.6.7.6. D.

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn, 1737–1806, in Lausanne Psalter


1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise;
With joy - ful hearts and voi - ces Your hal - le - lu - jahs raise.
By Him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move;
Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love. A-men.

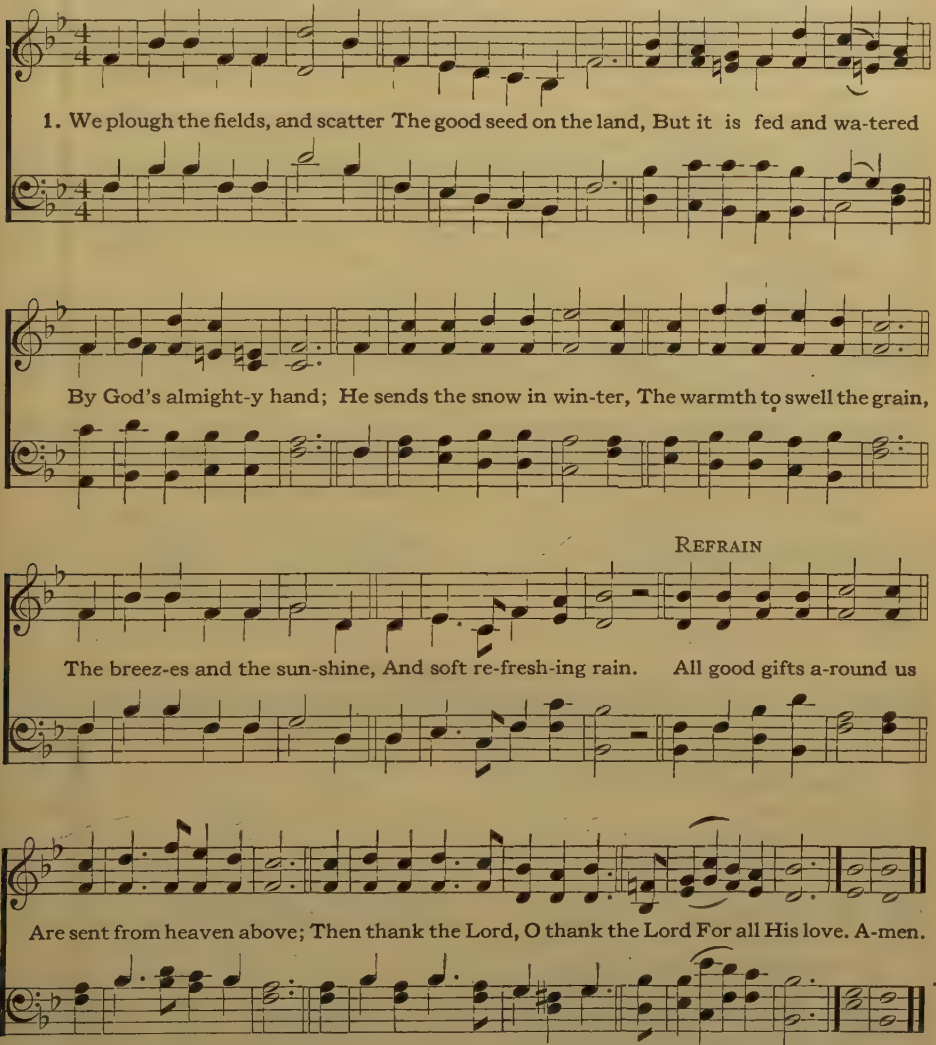
2 By Him the clouds drop fatness,
The deserts bloom and spring,
The hills leap up in gladness,
The valleys laugh and sing;
He filleth with His fullness
All things with large increase,
He crowns the year with goodness,
With plenty and with peace.

3 Heap on His sacred altar
The gifts His goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,
The souls He died to save;
Your hearts lay down before Him,
When at His feet ye fall,
And with your lives adore Him,
Who gave His life for all.

The Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1811–1875 (1866)

869 ARATOR 7.6.7.6. D., with Refrain

Johann A. P. Schulz (1747–1800)


1. We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa-tered
By God's almight-y hand; He sends the snow in win-ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
REFRAIN
The breez-es and the sun-shine, And soft re-fresh-ing rain. All good gifts a-round us
Are sent from heaven above; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-men.

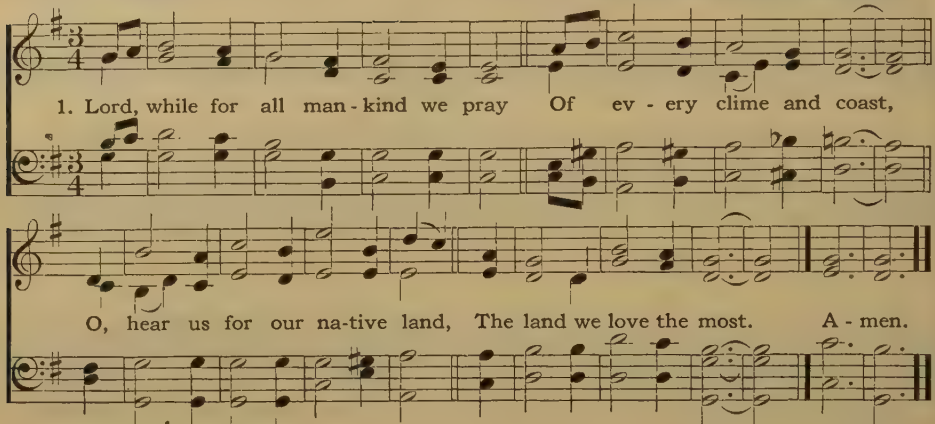
2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.—*Ref.*

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
No gifts have we to offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.—*Ref.*

Matthias Claudius, 1740–1815 (1782);
Jane Montgomery Campbell, tr., 1861

870 MANOAH C. M.

F. J. Haydn, 1732–1809
Arr. in Henry W. Greatorex's "Collection," Boston, 1851



2 O, guard our shores from every foe:
With peace our borders bless,
Our cities with prosperity,
Our fields with plenteousness.

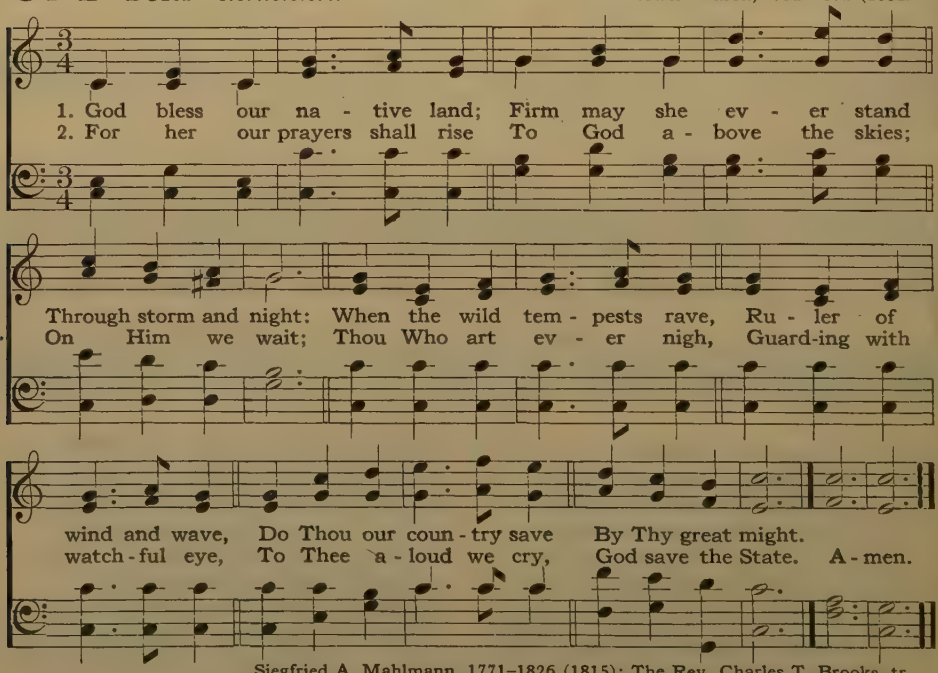
3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee,
And let our hills and valleys chant
The songs of liberty.

4 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her Refuge, and her Trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

The Rev. John R. Wreford, 1800–1881

871 DORT 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

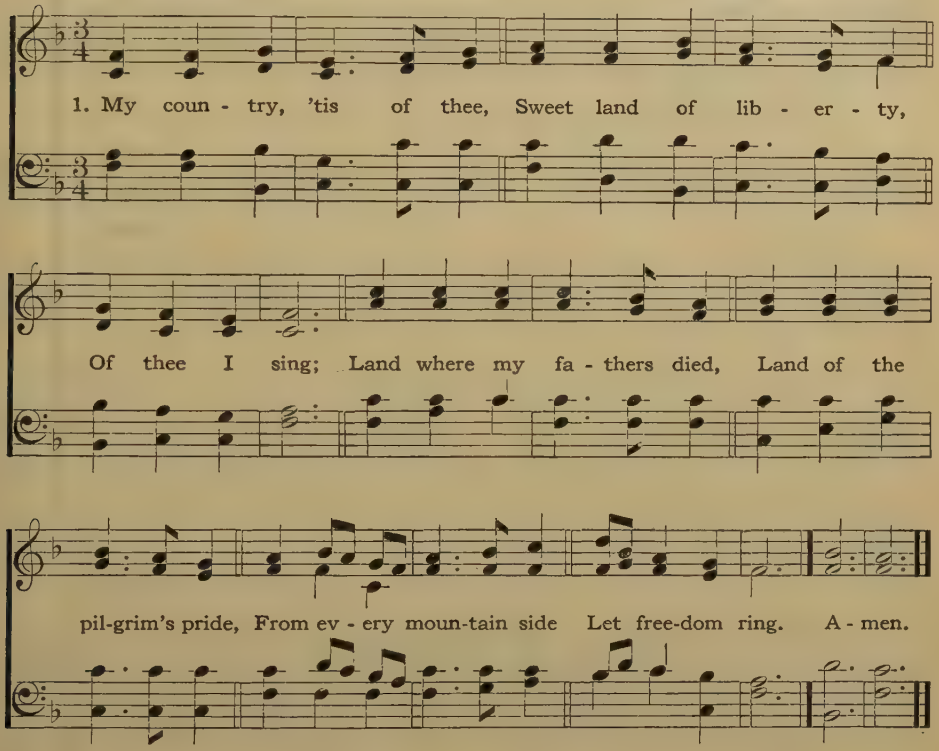
Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1832)


1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
2. For her our prayers shall rise To God a - bove the skies;
Through storm and night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Ru - ler of
On Him we wait; Thou Who art ev - er nigh, Guard-ing with
wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
watch-ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State. A - men.

Siegfried A. Mahlmann, 1771–1826 (1815); The Rev. Charles T. Brooks, tr., 1813–1883 (c. 1833) and by The Rev. John S. Dwight, 1812–1893 (1844)

872 AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. (579, A)

Henry Carey, 1664–1743


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
pil-grim's pride, From ev - ery moun-tain side Let free-dom ring. A - men.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 I love thine inland seas,
Thy groves of giant trees,
Thy rolling plains;
Thy rivers' mighty sweep,
Thy mystic canyons deep,
Thy mountains wide and steep,
All thy domains;

4 Thy silver Eastern strands,
Thy Golden Gate that stands
Wide to the West;
Thy flowery Southland fair,
Thy sweet and crystal air,—
O land beyond compare,
I love thee best!

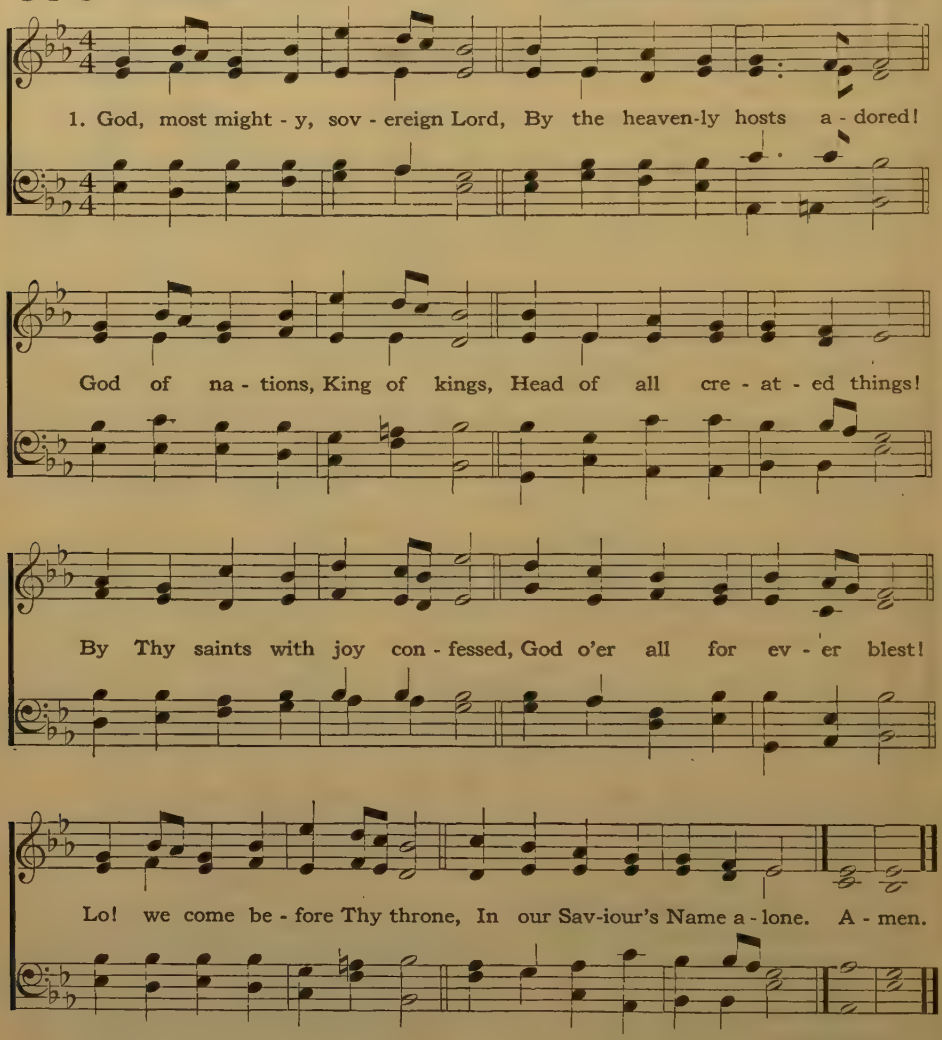
5 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

6 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

St. 1, 2, 5, 6, The Rev. Samuel Francis Smith, 1808–1895 (1832)
St. 3, 4, The Rev. Henry Van Dyke, 1852 —— (1906) with "cordial consent of the Author"

873 TICHFIELD 7.7.7.7. D.

John B. Richardson, 1816–1879 (1853)


1. God, most might - y, sov - ereign Lord, By the heaven-ly hosts a - dored!
God of na - tions, King of kings, Head of all cre - at - ed things!
By Thy saints with joy con - fessed, God o'er all for ev - er blest!
Lo! we come be - fore Thy throne, In our Sav-iour's Name a - lone. A - men.

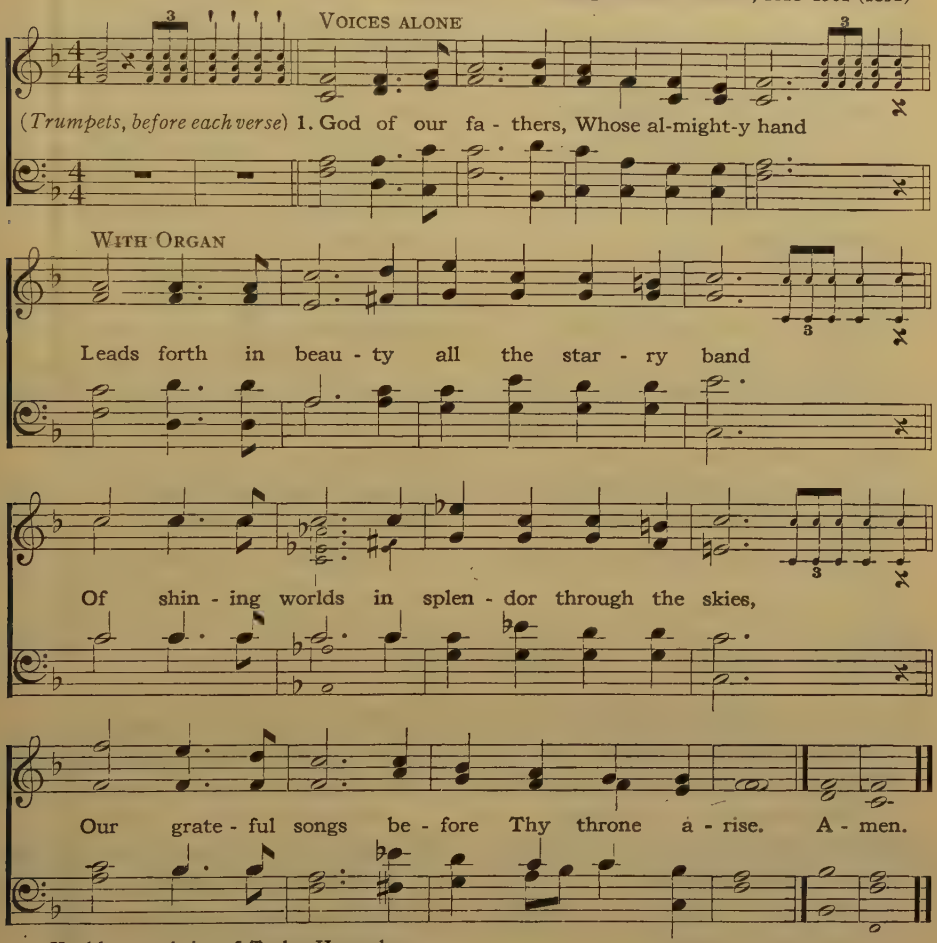
2 On our fields of grass and grain
Drop, O Lord, the kindly rain;
O'er our wide and goodly land
Crown the labors of each hand.
Let Thy kind protection be
O'er our commerce on the sea;
Open, Lord, Thy bounteous hand,
Bless Thy people, bless our land.

3 Let our rulers ever be
Men that love and honor Thee;
Let the powers by Thee ordained
Be in righteousness maintained;
In the people's hearts increase
Love of piety and peace;
Thus united we shall stand
One wide, free, and happy land.

The Rev. John Henry Harbaugh, 1817–1867 (1860)

874 NATIONAL HYMN 10.10.10.10.

George William Warren, 1828–1902 (1892)


VOICES ALONE
(Trumpets, before each verse) 1. God of our fa - thers, Whose al-might-y hand
WITH ORGAN
Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise. A - men.

Used by permission of Tucker Hymnal

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past;
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay;
Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever-sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

The Rev. Daniel C. Roberts, 1841–1907 (1876)

875 MARENZO (146, A) No. 661

1 Lord God, we worship Thee,
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us:
We praise Thy love and power
In loud and happy chorus.
To heaven our song shall soar;
For ever shall it be
Resounding o'er and o'er;
Lord God, we worship Thee.

2 Lord God, we worship Thee:
For Thou our land defendest;
Thou pourest down Thy grace,
And strife and war Thou endest.
Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
Our land with one accord,
Lord God, gives thanks to Thee.

3 Lord God, we worship Thee:
Thou didst indeed chastise us;
Yet still Thy goodness spares,
And still Thy mercy tries us.
Once more our Father's hand
Has bid our sorrows flee,
And peace rejoice our land;
Lord God, we worship Thee.

4 Lord God, we worship Thee,
And pray Thee, Who hast blessed
That we may live in peace, [us,
And none henceforth molest us.
O crown us with Thy love;
And our Defender be;
Thou, Who hast heard our prayer,
Lord God, we worship Thee.

Johann Franck, 1618–1677 (1653);
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878

876 MATERNA. C.M. D. No. 877

1 O Lord, our God, Thy mighty hand
Hath made our country free;
From all her broad and happy land
May praise arise to Thee.
Fulfill the promise of her youth,
Her liberty defend;
By law and order, love and truth,
America befriend!

2 The strength of every State increase
In Union's golden chain;
Her thousand cities fill with peace,
Her million fields with grain.
The virtues of her mingled blood
In one new people blend;
By unity and brotherhood
America befriend!

3 O suffer not her feet to stray;
But guide her untaught might,
That she may walk in peaceful day,
And lead the world in light.
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor,
Unequal ways amend; [poor,
By justice, nation-wide and sure,
America befriend!

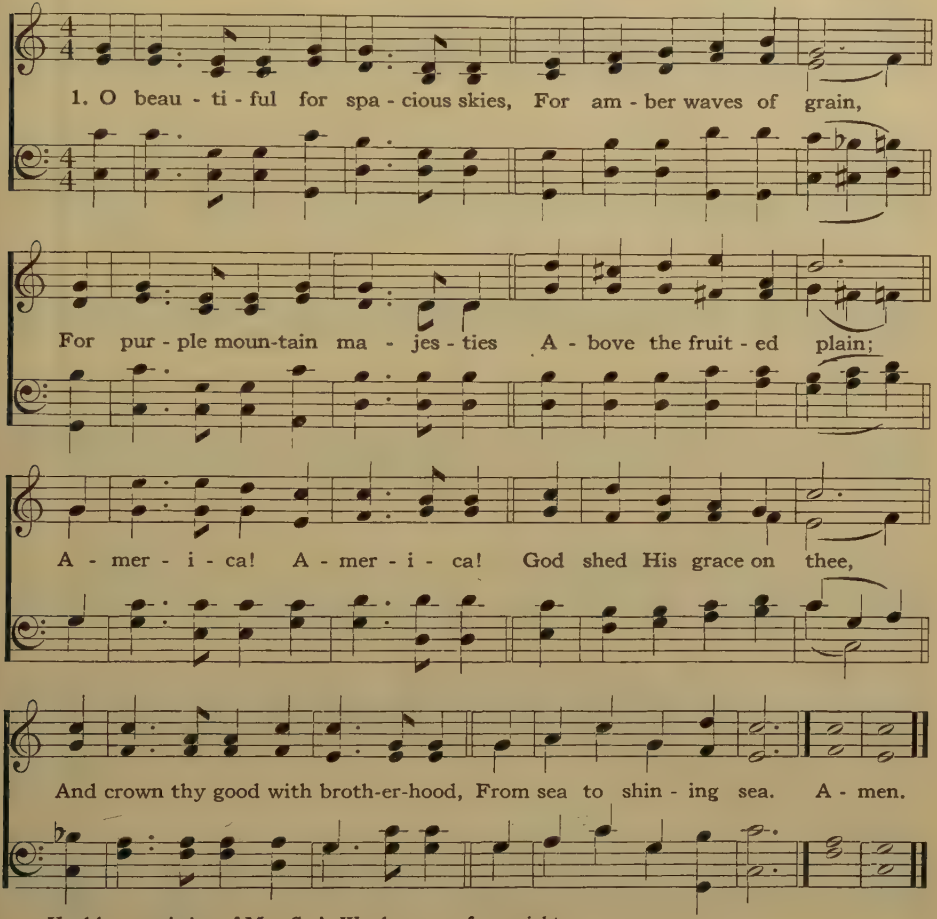
4 Through all the waiting land pro-
Thy gospel of good will; [claim
And may the music of Thy Name
In every bosom thrill.
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea,
Thy holy reign extend;
By faith and hope and charity,
America befriend!

The Rev. Henry Van Dyke, 1852 —— (1912)

The "Peace Hymn of the Republic," by cordial consent of the author and by permission of the publishers, Fleming H. Revell Co., of Dr. Van Dyke's book "Thy Sea is Great, Our Boats are Small." (1922)

877 MATERNA C. M. D.

Samuel A. Ward, 1847–1903 (1882)


1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain;
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood, From sea to shin - ing sea. A - men.

Used by permission of Mrs. S. A. Ward, owner of copyright

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

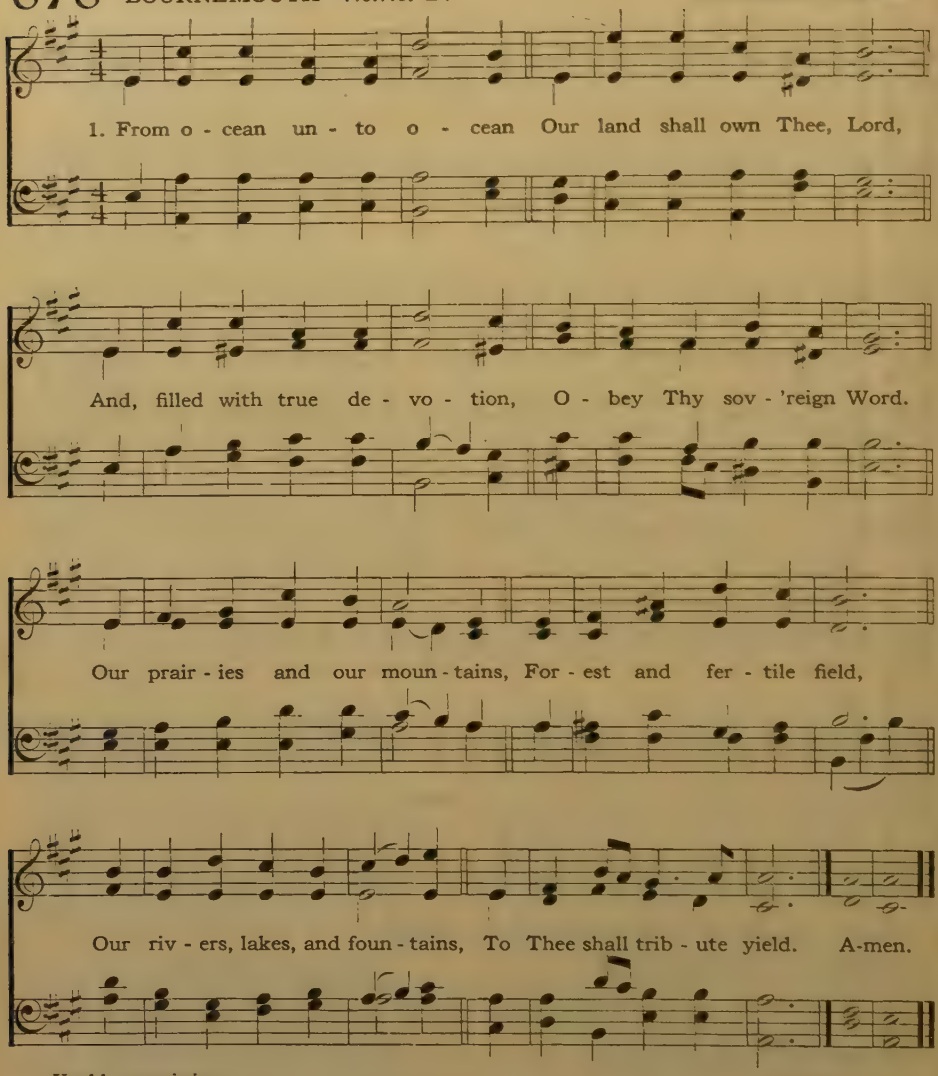
4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Word permission by Katharine Lee Bates

Katharine Lee Bates, 1859 —— (1911)

878 BOURNEMOUTH 7.6.7.6. D.

Enos Watkins, 1876


1. From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee, Lord,
And, filled with true de - vo - tion, O - bey Thy sov - 'reign Word.
Our prair - ies and our moun - tains, For - est and fer - tile field,
Our riv - ers, lakes, and foun - tains, To Thee shall trib - ute yield. A-men.

Used by permission.

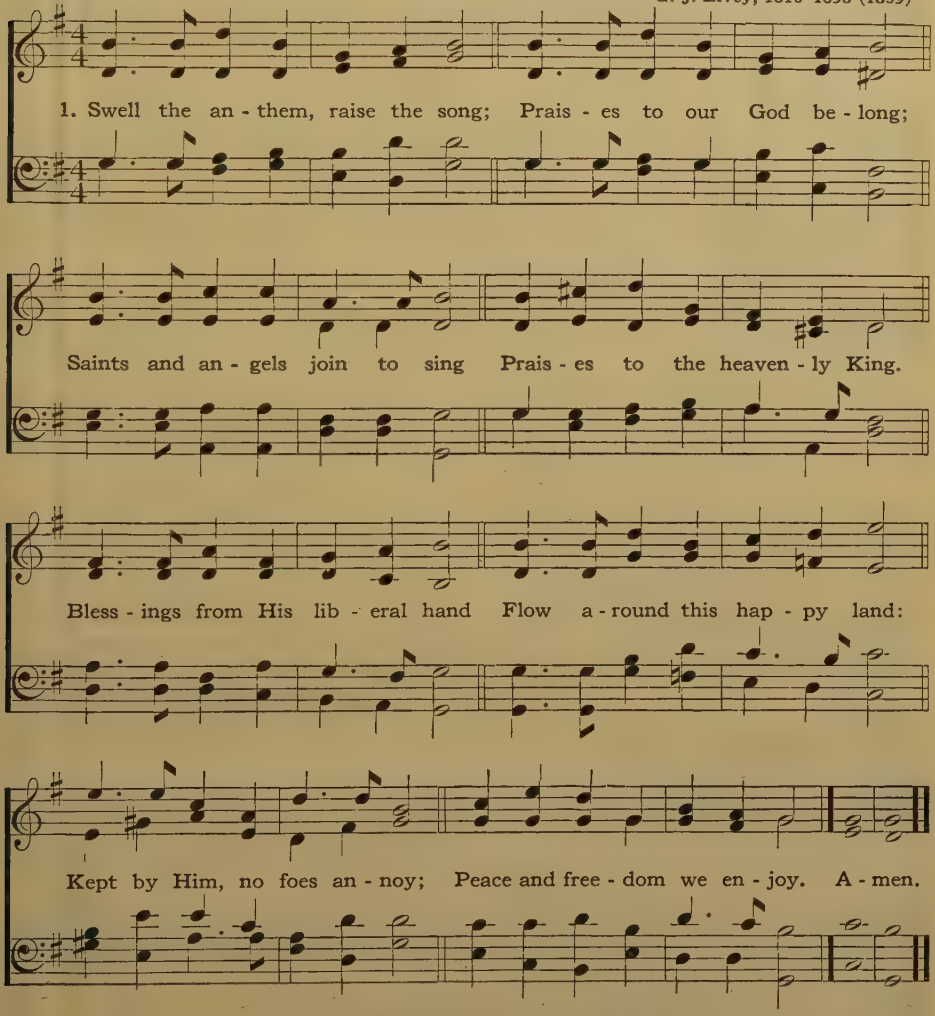
2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand;
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
Till, fired with true devotion,
Enkindled by Thy Word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

Robert Murray, 1818–1911 (1880)

879 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7.7.7.7. D. Trochaic (205, F)

G. J. Elvey, 1816–1893 (1859)

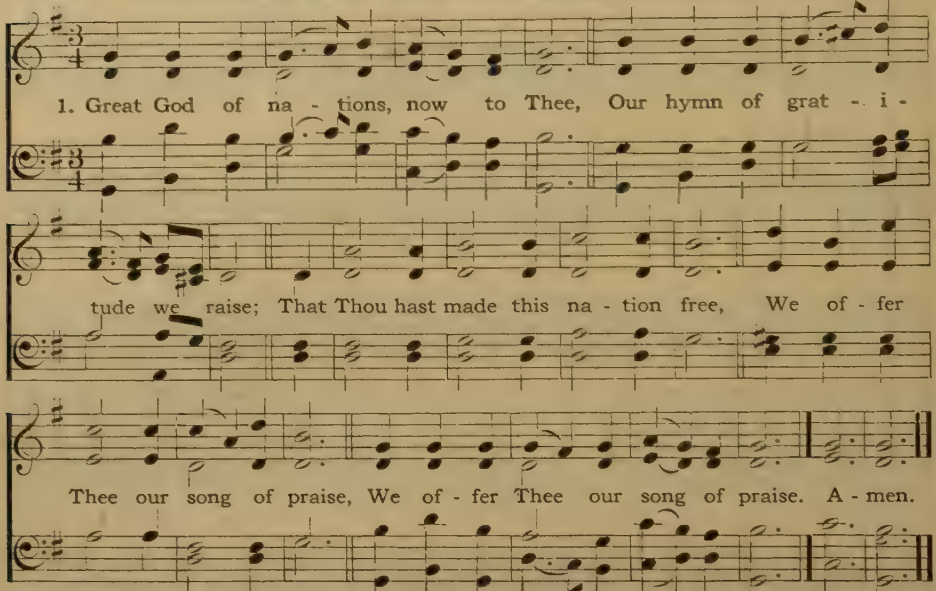

1. Swell the an - them, raise the song; Prais - es to our God be - long;
Saints and an - gels join to sing Prais - es to the heaven - ly King.
Bless - ings from His lib - eral hand Flow a - round this hap - py land:
Kept by Him, no foes an - noy; Peace and free - dom we en - joy. A - men.

2 Here, beneath a virtuous sway
May we cheerfully obey:
Never feel oppression's rod,
Ever own and worship God.
Hark! the voice of nature sings
Praises to the King of kings;
Let us join the choral song,
And the grateful notes prolong.

The Rev. Nathan Strong, 1748–1816

880 PARK STREET L. M. (22, S)

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, 1788–1872 (c. 1810)


1. Great God of na - tions, now to Thee, Our hymn of grat - i -
tude we raise; That Thou hast made this na - tion free, We of - fer
Thee our song of praise, We of - fer Thee our song of praise. A - men.

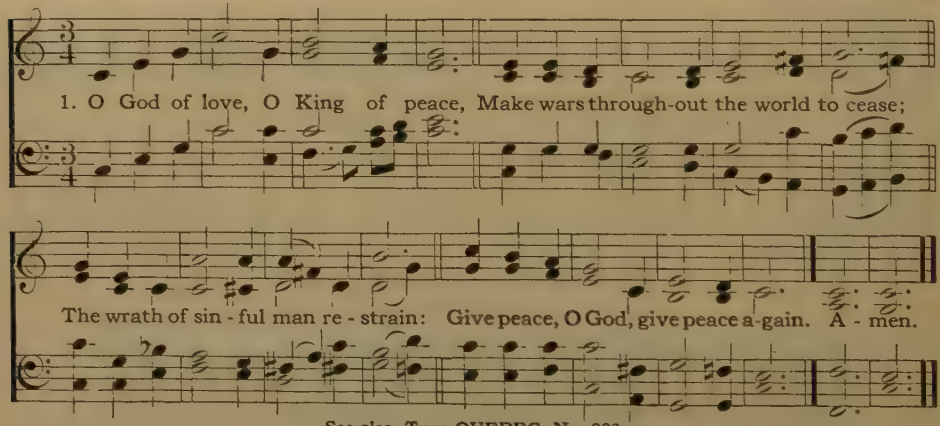
2 Thy Name we bless, almighty God,
For all the kindness Thou hast shown
To this fair land, by pilgrims trod,
This land we fondly call our own.

3 We praise Thee, that the Gospel's light
Through all our land its radiance sheds,
Dispels the shades of error's night,
And heavn'ly blessings round us spreads.

Alfred A. Woodhull, 1810–1836 (1828)
Written for National Thanksgiving Day

881 MELROSE L. M.

F. C. Maker, 1844 ——


1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars through-out the world to cease;
The wrath of sin - ful man re - strain: Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain. A - men.

See also, Tune QUEBEC, No. 883

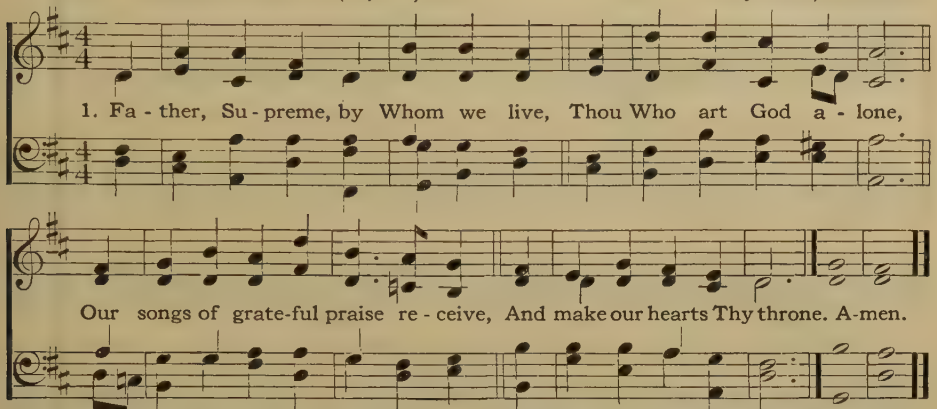
2 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful Word?
None ever called on Thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

3 Where saints and angels dwell above
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

The Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart, 1821–1877 (1861)

882 NOMINA C. M. (14, F f)

Henry Smart, 1813–1879


1. Fa - ther, Su - preme, by Whom we live, Thou Who art God a - lone,
Our songs of grate-ful praise re - ceive, And make our hearts Thy throne. A-men.

2 Creation vast reveals Thy Name,
The earth, the heavens above,
With one unceasing voice proclaim
Thy wisdom, power, and love.

3 We bless Thee for Thy works, all bright
With tokens of Thy skill;
But more for reason's sacred light
By which we read Thy will.

4 For not on brighter orbs, which roll
Through space at Thy decree,
Hast Thou bestowed the thinking soul,
To know and worship Thee.

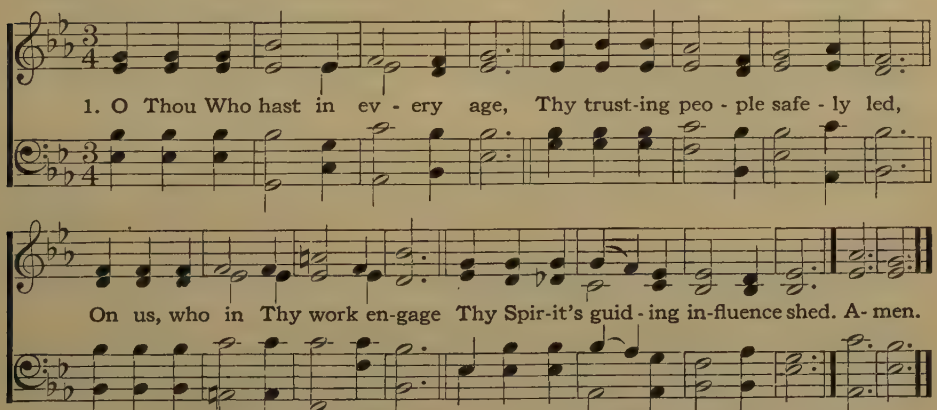
5 May every science, every truth,
Our eager minds explore;
Lead us alike in age and youth,
Thy wisdom to adore.

6 May those who teach, and those who learn,
Walk in the narrow road;
In every sphere of thought discern
An ever present God.

Dr. E. H. Dewart, 1828–1903

883 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1835–1910 (1862)


1. O Thou Who hast in ev - ery age, Thy trust-ing peo - ple safe - ly led,
On us, who in Thy work en-gage Thy Spir-it's guid - ing in-fluence shed. A- men.

2 As moon and stars their beams unite,
To gild and gladden every zone,
So blend Thy Word and works their light,
To make Thy grace and beauty known.

3 On those who sow in youthful minds
The seeds of harvests yet to be,
Bestow the living faith that binds
The heart in loyal love to Thee.

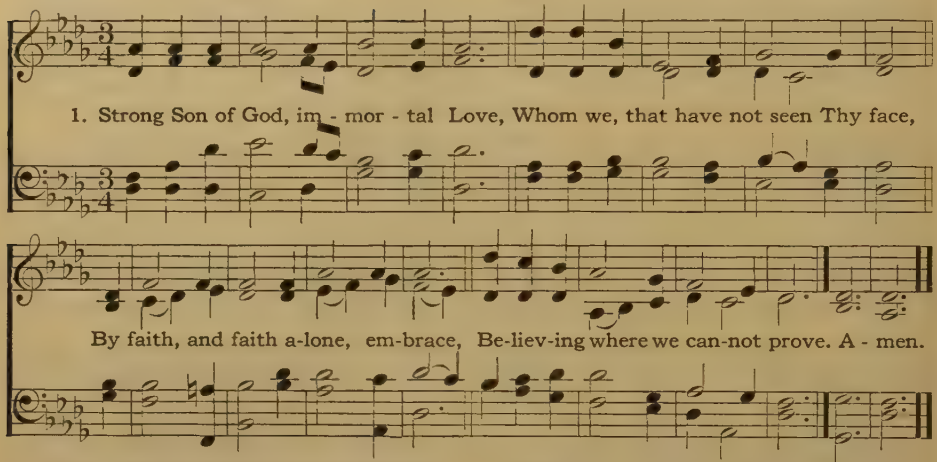
4 Protect our youth from every foe,
And lead in paths of truth and peace;
As they in age and knowledge grow,
May faith and holiness increase.

5 So to Thy Church, in wisdom taught,
May men of nobler life be given;
Until, by holy deeds and thought,
This world is lifted nearer heaven.

Dr. E. H. Dewart, 1828–1903

884 RIVAULX L. M.

The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1875)


1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,
By faith, and faith a-lone, em-brace, Be-liev-ing where we can-not prove. A - men.

2 Thou seemest human and divine,
Our highest, holiest manhood, Thou;
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.

3 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be:
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

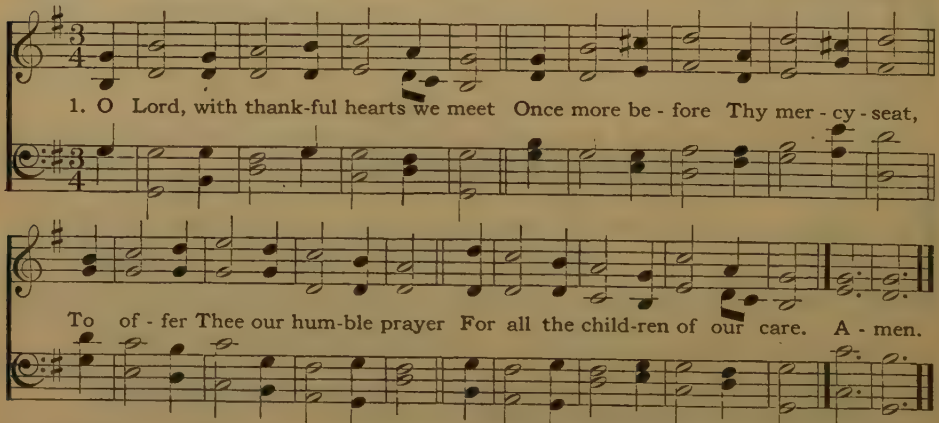
4 We have but faith: we cannot know;
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from Thee;
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

5 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1809–1892 (1850)

885 ANGELS' HYMN L. M. (22, K)

Orlando Gibbons, 1583–1625 (1623)


1. O Lord, with thank-ful hearts we meet Once more be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat,
To of - fer Thee our hum-ble prayer For all the child-ren of our care. A - men.

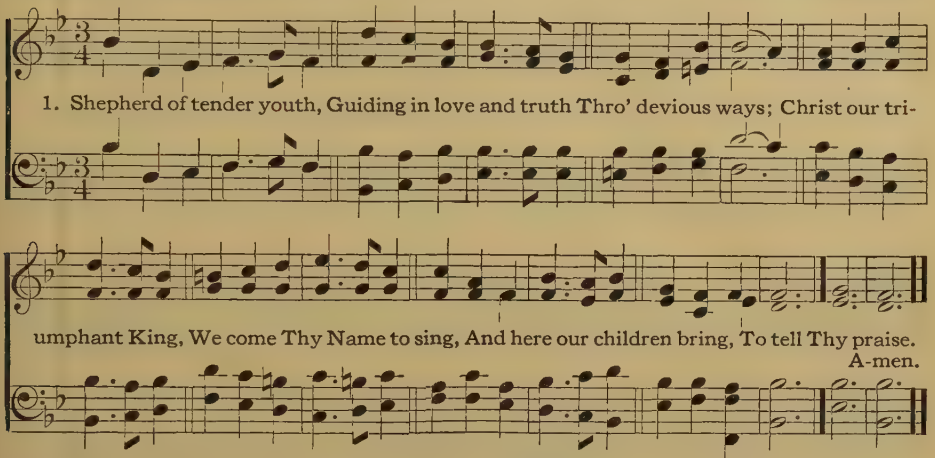
2 'Tis Thine, O Lord, alone to bless
Our feeble efforts with success;
And while we teach, O grant that we
May every one be taught of Thee.

3 Oft as we speak of Jesus' love,
Send down Thy blessing from above;
That all who thus Thy day employ,
And sow in tears, may reap in joy.

Anon. 1840

886 GREENWOOD 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

E. Prout, 1835


1. Shepherd of tender youth, Guiding in love and truth Thro' devious ways; Christ our tri-
umphant King, We come Thy Name to sing, And here our children bring, To tell Thy praise.
A-men.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife;
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3 Thou art the great High-Priest,
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love;
While in our mortal pain
None calls on Thee in vain;
Help Thou dost not disdain,
Help from above.

4 Be ever near our side,
Our Shepherd and our Guide,
Our Staff and Song;
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy perennial Word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod;
Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing.
Children and the glad throng,
Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite and sweli the song
To Christ our King.

Clement of Alexandria, 170–220;
Henry Martyn Dexter, tr., 1821–1890 (1846)
(The earliest known hymn of the Christian Church)

887 ANGELS' HYMN L.M. (22, K) No. 885

1 Lord grant us light, that we may know
The wisdom Thou alone canst give;
That truth may guide where'er we go,
And virtue bless where'er we live.

2 Lord grant us light, that we may see
Where error lurks in human lore,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,
And love Thy simple Word the more.

3 Lord grant us light, that we may learn
How dead is life from Thee apart,
How sure is joy for all who turn
To Thee an undivided heart.

4 Lord grant us light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above,
And count the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

5 Lord grant us light, when, soon or late,
All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

The Rev. Lawrence Tuttiett, 1825–1897 (1864)

888 BAXTER 6.6.6.6. D.

U. C. Burnap, 1834–1900 (1872)

1. Shine Thou up - on us, Lord, True Light of men, to - day:
And through the writ - ten Word Thy ver - y Self dis - play;
That so from hearts which burn With gaz - ing on Thy face,
The lit - tle ones may learn The won - ders of Thy grace. A - men.

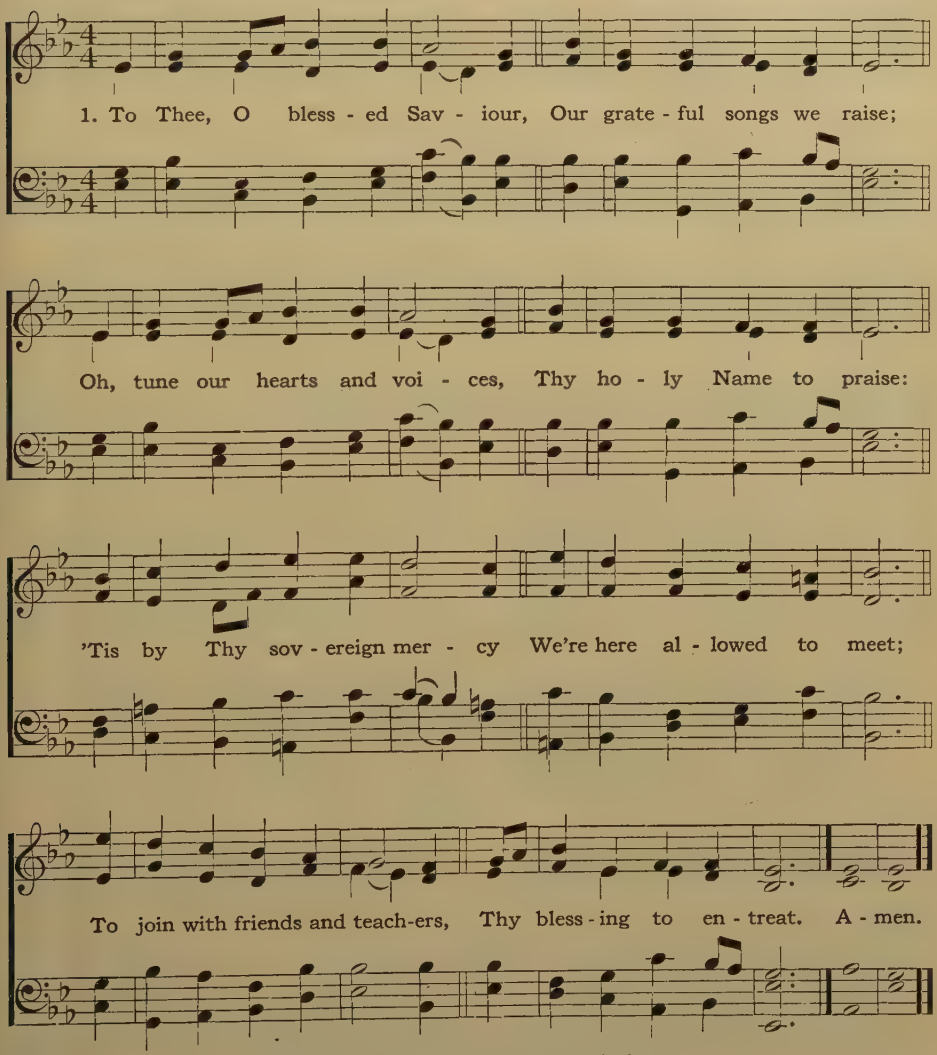
2 Breathe Thou upon us, Lord,
Thy Spirit's living flame,
That so with one accord
Our lips may tell Thy Name.
Give Thou the hearing ear,
Fix Thou the wandering thought,
That those who teach may hear
The great things Thou hast wrought.

3 Speak Thou for us, O Lord,
In all we say of Thee;
According to Thy Word
Let all our teaching be;
That so Thy lambs may know
Their own true Shepherd's voice,
Where'er He leads them, go,
And in His love rejoice.

4 Live Thou within us, Lord;
Thy mind and will be ours;
Be Thou beloved, adored,
And served, with all our powers;
That so our lives may teach
Thy children what Thou art,
And plead, by more than speech,
For Thee, with every heart.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826–1893 (1889)

889 ST. SIMON 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, C) Johann Crueger, 1598–1662 (1649)


1. To Thee, O bless - ed Sav - iour, Our grate - ful songs we raise;
Oh, tune our hearts and voi - ces, Thy ho - ly Name to praise:
'Tis by Thy sov - ereign mer - cy We're here al - lowed to meet;
To join with friends and teach-ers, Thy bless - ing to en - treat. A - men.

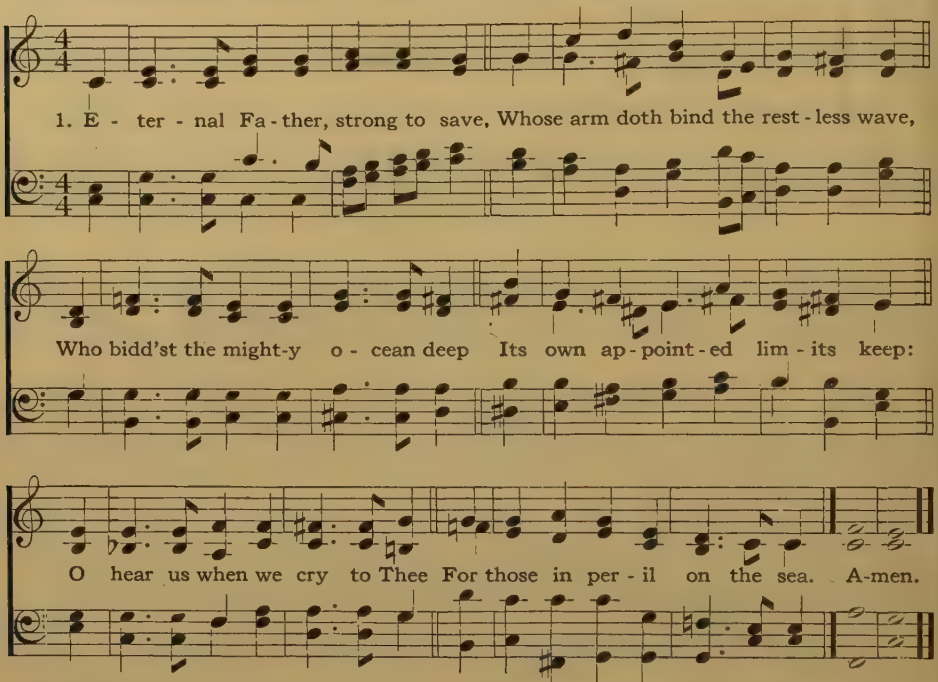
See also, Tune ELLACOMBE, (151, R) No. 814

2 Lord, guide and bless our teachers,
Who labor for our good;
And may the Holy Scriptures
By us be understood;
O, may our hearts be given
To Thee, our glorious King;
That we may meet in heaven,
Thy praises there to sing.

Anon.

890 MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.8. (96, L)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1861)


1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest - less wave,
Who bidd'st the might-y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea. A-men.

2 O Saviour, Whose almighty Word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walked'st on the foaming deep
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Sacred Spirit, Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light and life and peace:
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting, 1825–1878 (1860); Text of 1869

891 BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

1 Holy Father, in Thy mercy
Hear our anxious prayer;
Keep our loved ones, now far absent,
'Neath Thy care.

2 Jesus, Saviour, let Thy presence
Be their light and guide;
Keep, O keep them in their weakness,
At Thy side.

3 When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

4 May the joy of Thy salvation
Be their strength and stay;
May they love and may they praise
Day by day. [Thee

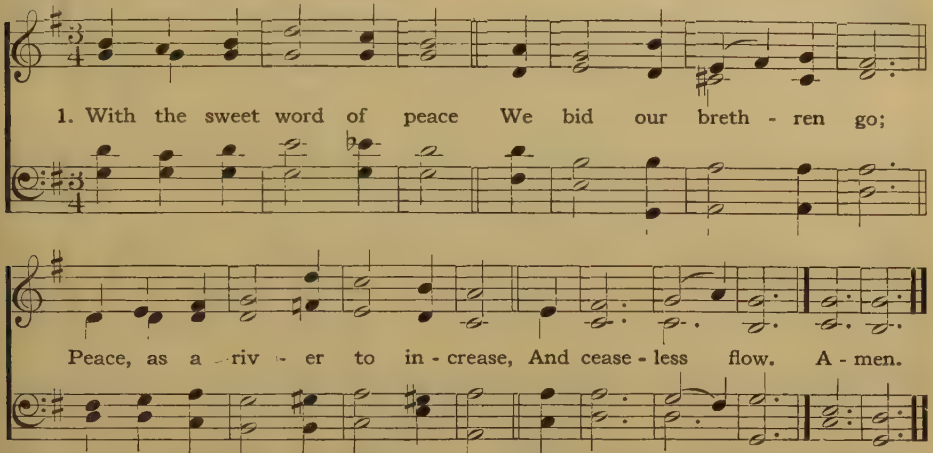
5 Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching
Sanctify their life;
Send Thy grace, that they may
In the strife. [conquer

6 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
God the One in Three,
Bless them, guide them, save them,
Near to Thee. [keep them

Isabella S. Stephenson, 1889

892 VERBUM PACIS 6.6.8.4.

George Lomas, 1834–1884 (1876)



2 With the calm word of prayer
We earnestly commend
Our brethren to Thy watchful care,
Eternal Friend.

3 With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell;
Our love below, and Thine above,
With them shall dwell.

4 With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on Thee,
That Thou, O Lord, in life and death
Their Help shalt be.

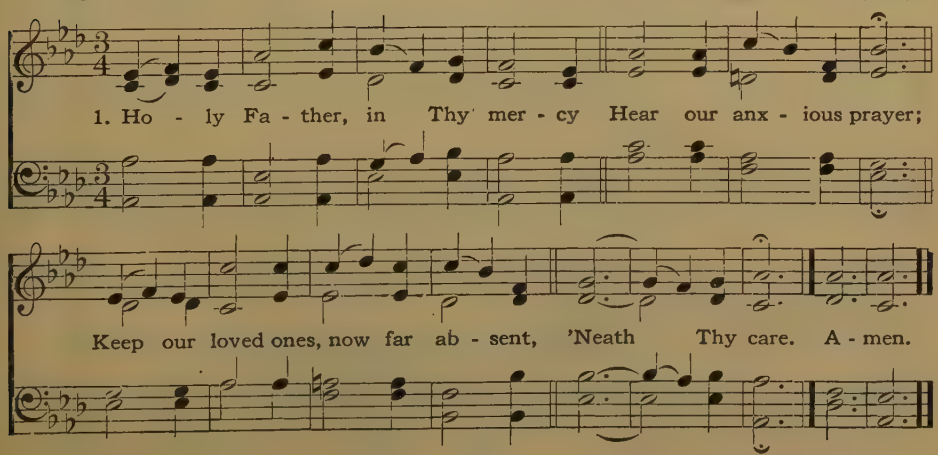
5 Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earth-born dream.

6 Farewell! in hope, and love,
In faith, and peace, and prayer;
Till He whose home is ours above
Unite us there.

George Watson, 1816–1898 (1867)

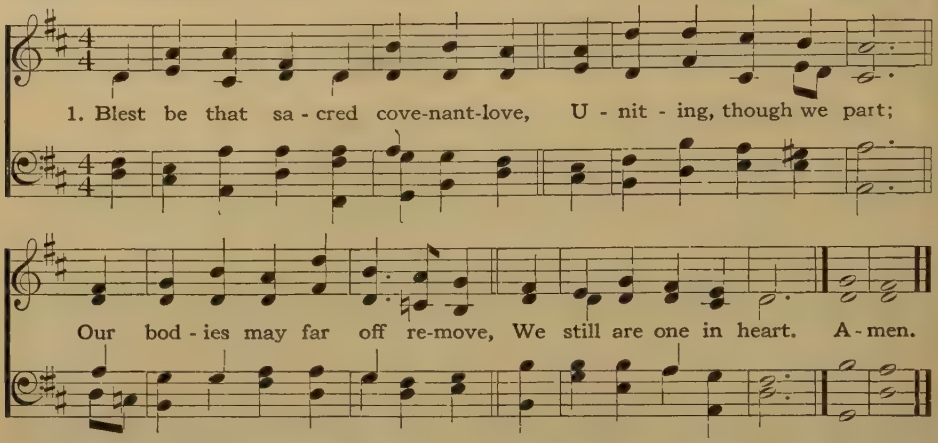
BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

The Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1837 —— (1874)



893 NOMINA C. M. (14, Ff)

Henry Smart, 1813–1879



2 Joined in one spirit to our Head,
Where He appoints we go,
And while we in His footsteps tread,
Show forth His praise below.

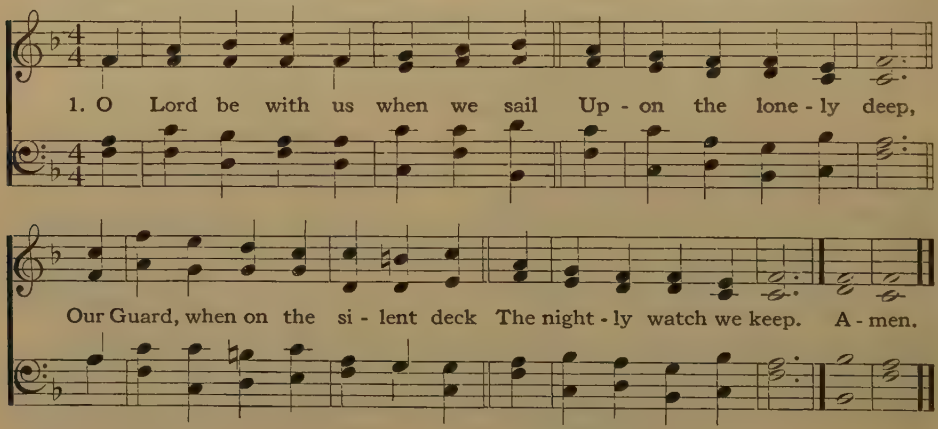
3 O, may we ever walk with Him,
And nothing know beside,
Naught else desire, naught else esteem,
But Jesus Crucified.

4 Nor joy nor grief, nor time nor place,
Nor life nor death can part
Those who, enjoying Jesus' grace,
In Him are one in heart.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (a. 1742)

894 DUNDEE (FRENCH) C. M. (14, P)

Andro Hart's Psalter, 1615



2 We need not fear, though all around,
'Mid rising winds, we hear
The multitude of waters surge;
For Thou, O God, art near.

3 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
The ocean and the land,
All, all are Thine, and held within
The hollow of Thy hand.

4 Across this troubled tide of life
Thyself our Pilot be,
Until we reach that better land,
The land that knows no sea.

The Rev. E. A. Dayman, 1807–1890 (1865)

895 THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E) No. 639

1 Be present at our table, Lord;
Be here and everywhere adored;
From Thy all-bounteous hand our food
May we receive with gratitude.

2 We humbly thank Thee, Lord our God,
For all Thy gifts on us bestowed;
And pray Thee, graciously to grant
The food which day by day we want.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1740

896 EDYFIELD (CHAPEL) (11, A) No. 42

1 Jesus' mercies never fail,
This we prove at every meal;
Lord, we thank Thee for Thy grace,
Gladly join to sing Thy praise.

2 Lord, the gifts Thou dost bestow,
Can refresh and cheer us too;
But no gift can to the heart
Be what Thou, our Saviour, art.

John Scheffler, 1657; The Rev. John Swertner, tr., 1789

897 INNSBRUCK (79, A) No. 411

What praise to Thee, my Saviour,
Is due for every favor,
E'en for my daily food;
Each crumb Thou dost allow me,
With gratitude shall bow me,
Accounting all for me too good.

Bishop John Gambold, 1711–1771

Come, Lord Jesus, our Guest to be,
And bless the gifts bestowed by Thee.

Be present, Lord, at this repast,
And bless what Thou provided hast.

898 SOUTHAMPTON C. M. (14, F) No. 41

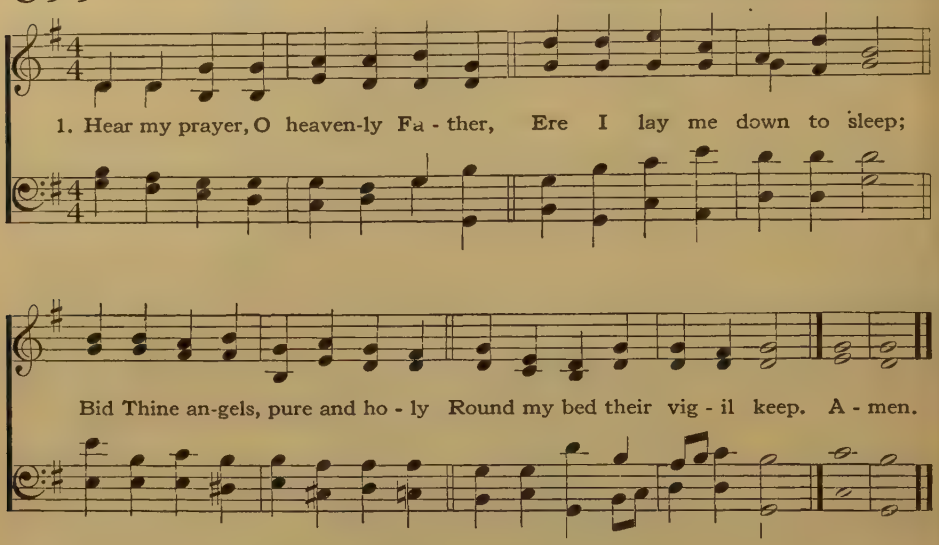
1 Thee we address in humble prayer,
Vouchsafe Thy gifts to crown,
Father of all, Thy children hear,
And send a blessing down.

2 May we enjoy Thy saving grace,
Thy goodness taste and see,
Athirst for blood-bought righteousness,
And hungry after Thee.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

899 STUTTGART 8.7.8.7. (16, F)

C. F. Witt, d. 1716, "Psalmodia Sacra," 1715


1. Hear my prayer, O heaven-ly Fa - ther, Ere I lay me down to sleep;
Bid Thine an-gels, pure and ho - ly Round my bed their vig - il keep. A - men.

2 Great my sins are, but Thy mercy
Far outweighs them every one;
Down before Thy Cross I cast them,
Trusting in Thy help alone.

3 None shall measure out Thy patience
By the span of human thought;
None shall bound the tender mercies
Which Thy holy Son has brought.

4 Pardon all my past transgressions;
Give me strength for days to come;
Guide and guard me with Thy blessing,
Till Thine angels bid me home.

Harriet Parr, 1828 —— (1856)

900 STUTTGART (16, F)

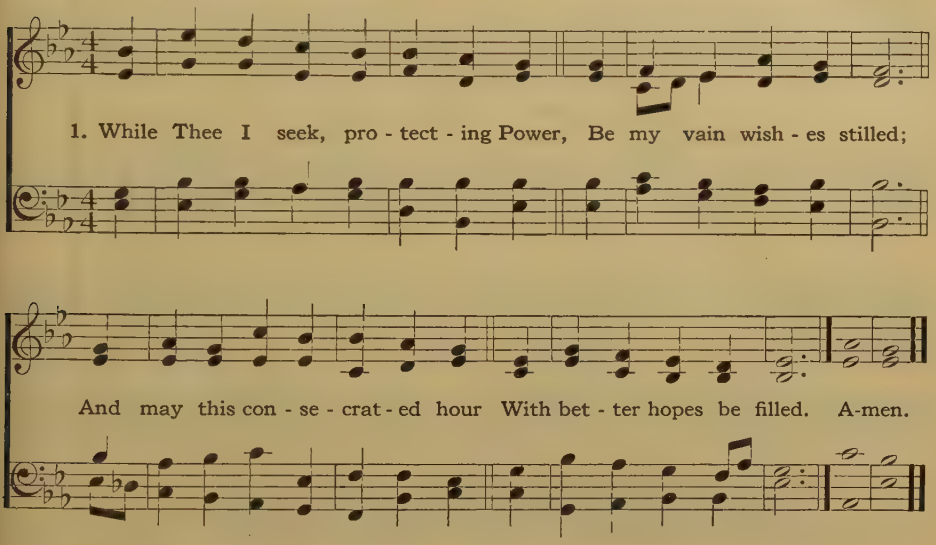
1 Jesus, Saviour, I implore Thee,—
Full of grace and truth Thou art,—
Where in aught I've sinned before Thee
Pardon unto me impart.

2 Have I said I ne'er would leave Thee
And have I unfaithful been,—
Ah, I see that look; forgive me;
Bitterly I mourn my sin.

The Rev. Martin Dober, 1703–1748
S. C. Chitty, tr., 1831–1902 (1867)

901 ST. PETER C.M. (14, T)

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1799–1877 (1836)


1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled. A-men.

2 In each event of life how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by Thee.

3 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

4 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen Maria Williams, 1762–1827 (1786)

902 ST. PETER C.M. (14, T)

1 In mercy, Lord, remember me,
Be with me through this night,
And grant to me most graciously
The safeguard of Thy might.

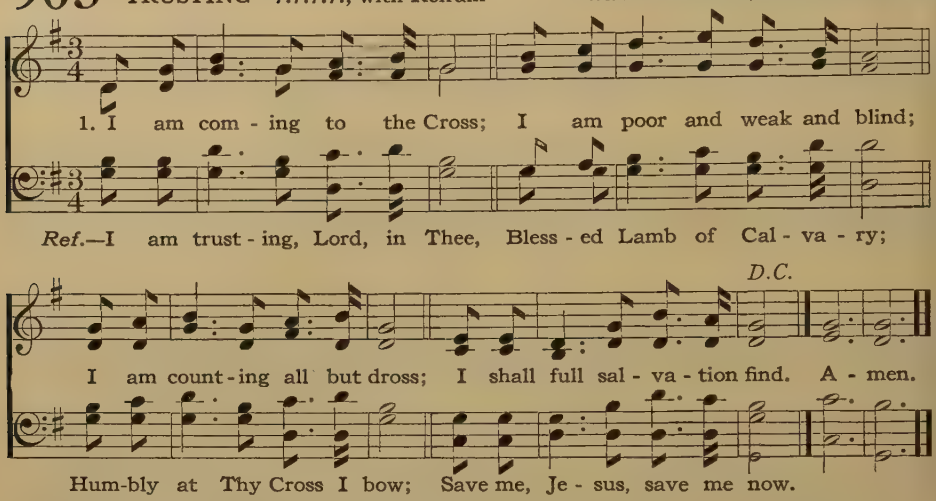
2 With cheerful heart I close my eyes;
Thou wilt not from me move;
Lord, in the morning let me rise,
Rejoicing in Thy love.

3 O, if this night should prove my last,
And end my transient days,
Lord, take me to Thy promised rest,
Where I may sing Thy praise.

Johann F. Herzog, 1647–1699

903 TRUSTING 7.7.7.7., with Refrain

William G. Fischer, 1835–1912 (1869)


1. I am com - ing to the Cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
Ref.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
D.C.
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find. A - men.
Hum-bly at Thy Cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

Used by per. of the Estate of Wm. G. Fisher, Dec'd.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee;
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."
—*Ref.*

3 Here I give my all to Thee,—
Friends and time and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine, for evermore.
—*Ref.*

4 In the promises I trust;
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.—*Ref.*

The Rev. Willam McDonald, 1820–1901 (1869)

904 EVEN ME 8.7.8.7.6.7.

1 Lord! I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free,
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops descend on me,
Even me, even me!
Let some drops descend on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st pass me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me,
Even me, even me!
Let Thy mercy light on me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
When Thou comest, call for me,
Even me, even me!
When Thou comest, call for me.

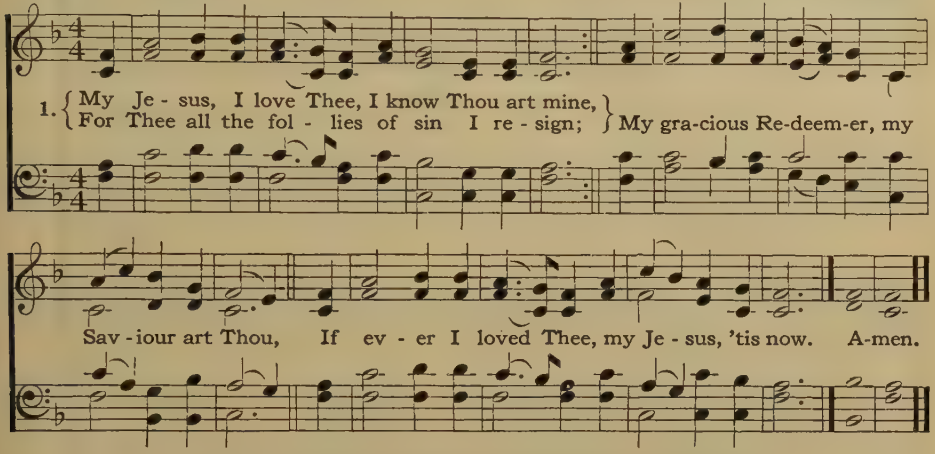
4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me, even me!
Speak the word of power to me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of God, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me,
Even me, even me!
Magnify them all in me.

Elizabeth Codner, 1835 —— (c. 1860)

905 GORDON 11.11.11.11.

The Rev. Adoniram J. Gordon, 1836–1895


1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my
Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A-men.

2 I love Thee, because Thou hast first lovéd me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

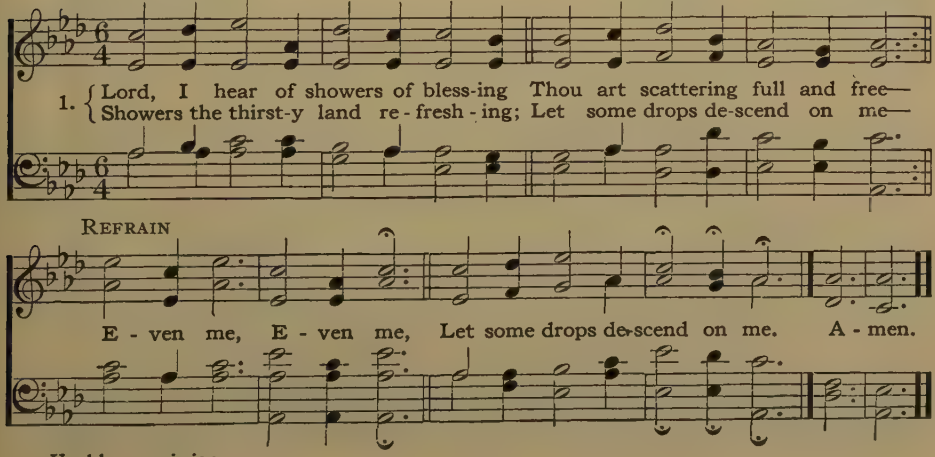
3 I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Anon.

EVEN ME 8.7.8.7.6.7.

William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868 (1862)


1. Lord, I hear of showers of bless-ing Thou art scattering full and free—
Showers the thirst-y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drops de-scend on me—
REFRAIN
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let some drops de-scend on me. A - men.

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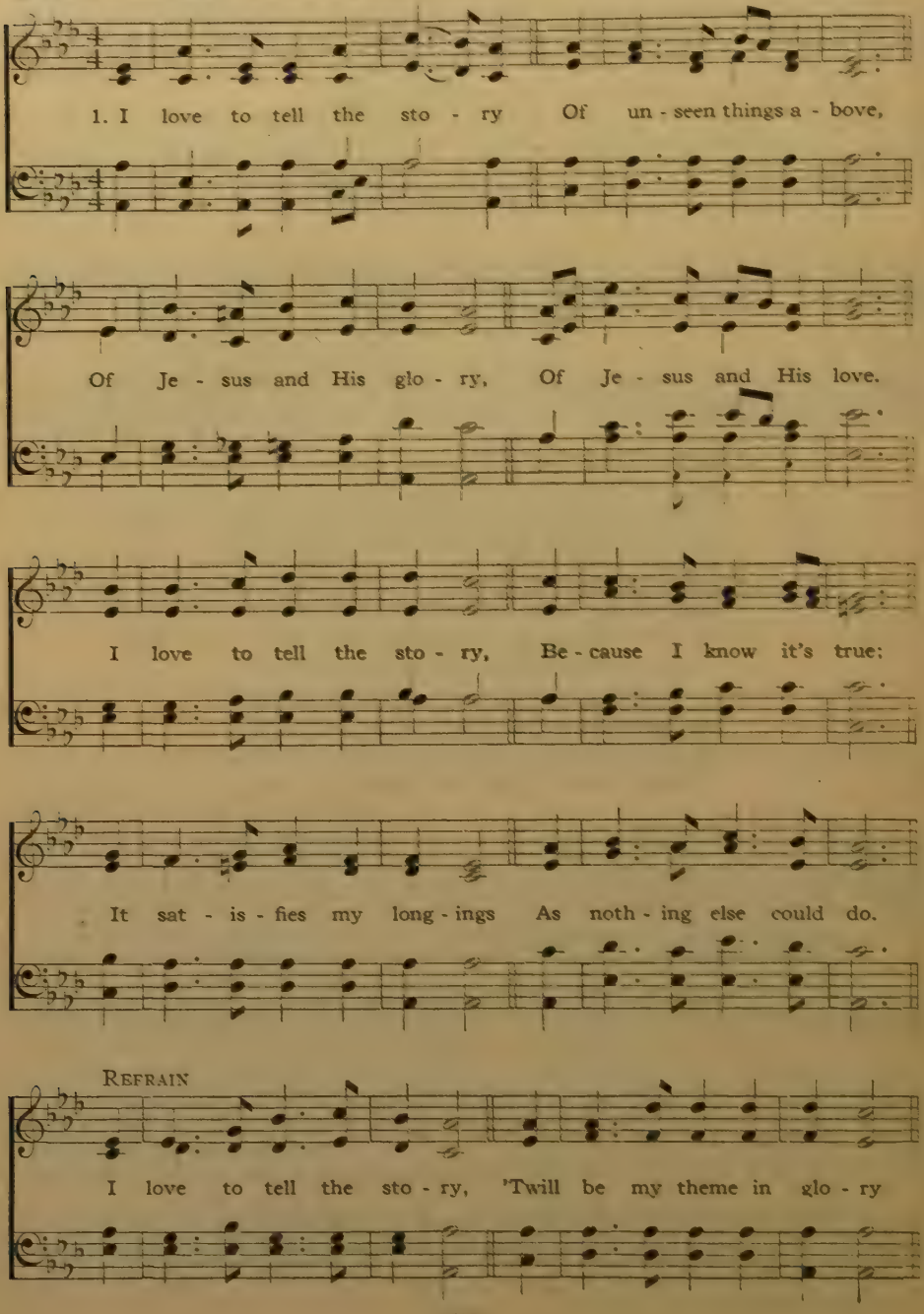
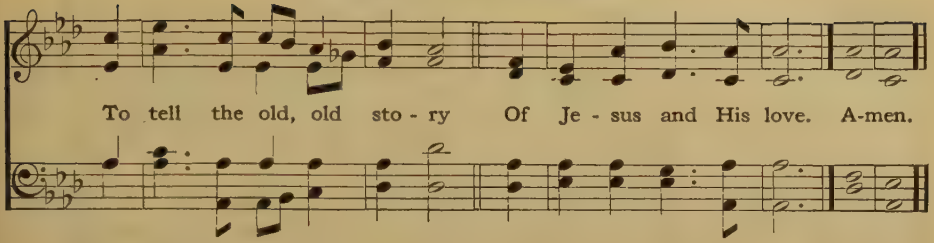
906 HANKEY 7.6.7.6. D., with Refrain

William G. Fischer, 1835–1912 (1869)


1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true;
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.
REFRAIN
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry



2 I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.—*Ref.*

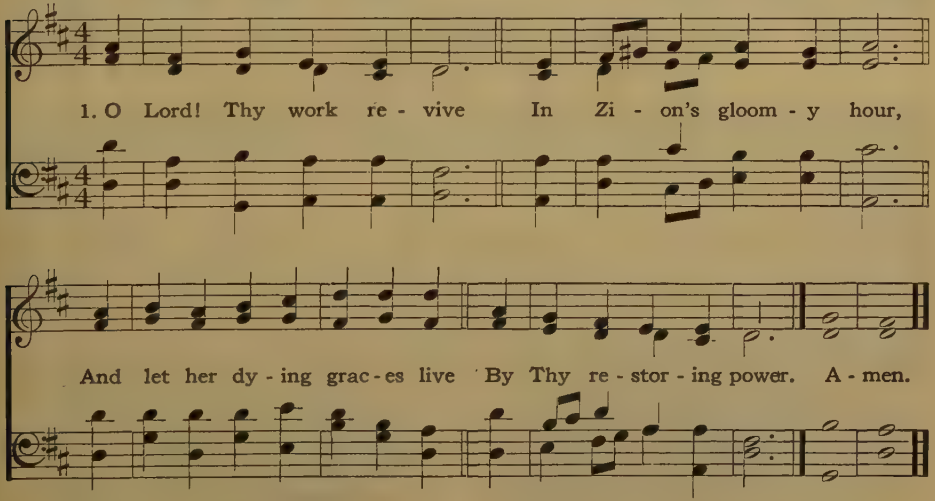
3 I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy Word.—*Ref.*

4 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story,
That I have loved so long.—*Ref.*

Katherine Hankey, 1866

907 SUABIA S. M. (582, K)

German Popular Melody, c. 1640



2 Awake Thy chosen few
To fervent, earnest prayer;
Their covenant again renew,
To walk in filial fear.

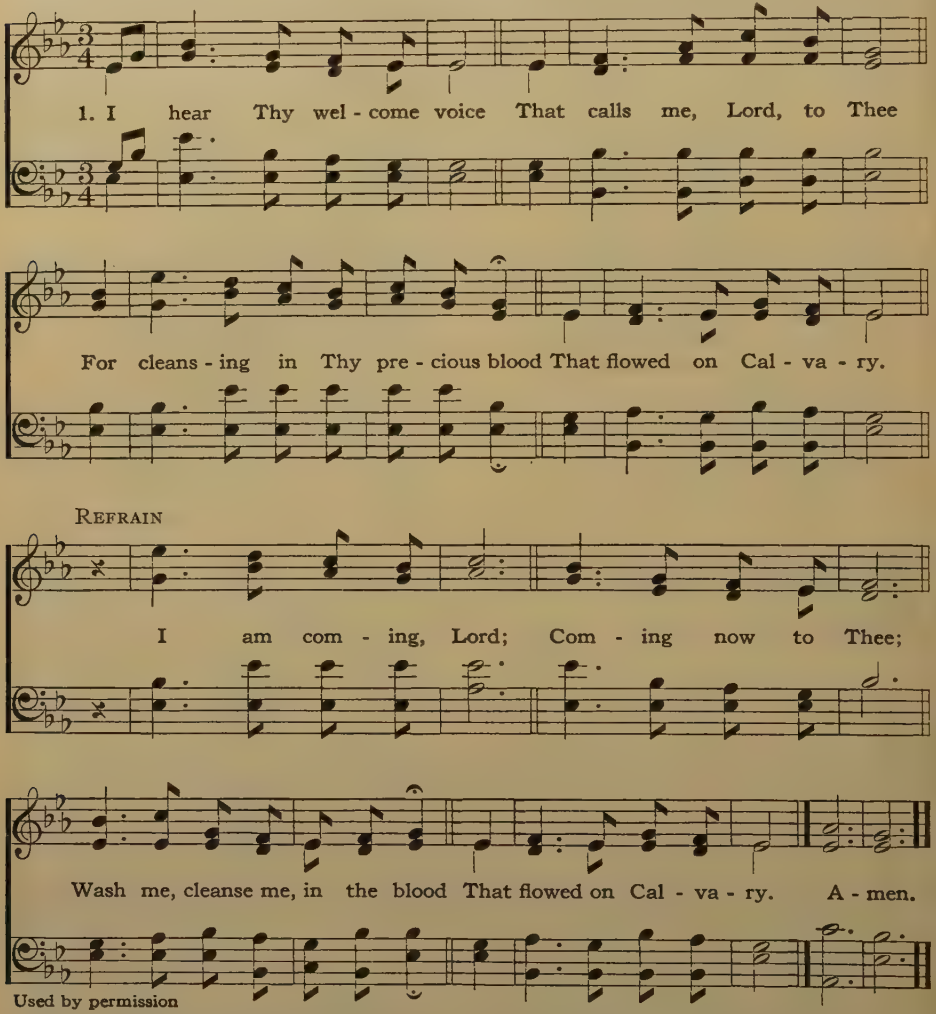
3 Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of feeble clay,
And hearts of adamant shall break,
And rebels shall obey.

4 Lord, lend Thy gracious ear,
O listen to our cry;
O come, and bring salvation near;
Our hopes on Thee rely.

Phœbe Hinsdale Brown, 1783–1861, alt.

908 WELCOME VOICE S. M., with Refrain

The Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1828 —— (1874)


1. I hear Thy wel - come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee
For cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
REFRAIN
I am com - ing, Lord; Com - ing now to Thee;
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry. A - men.

Used by permission

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure—*Ref.*

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.
—*Ref.*

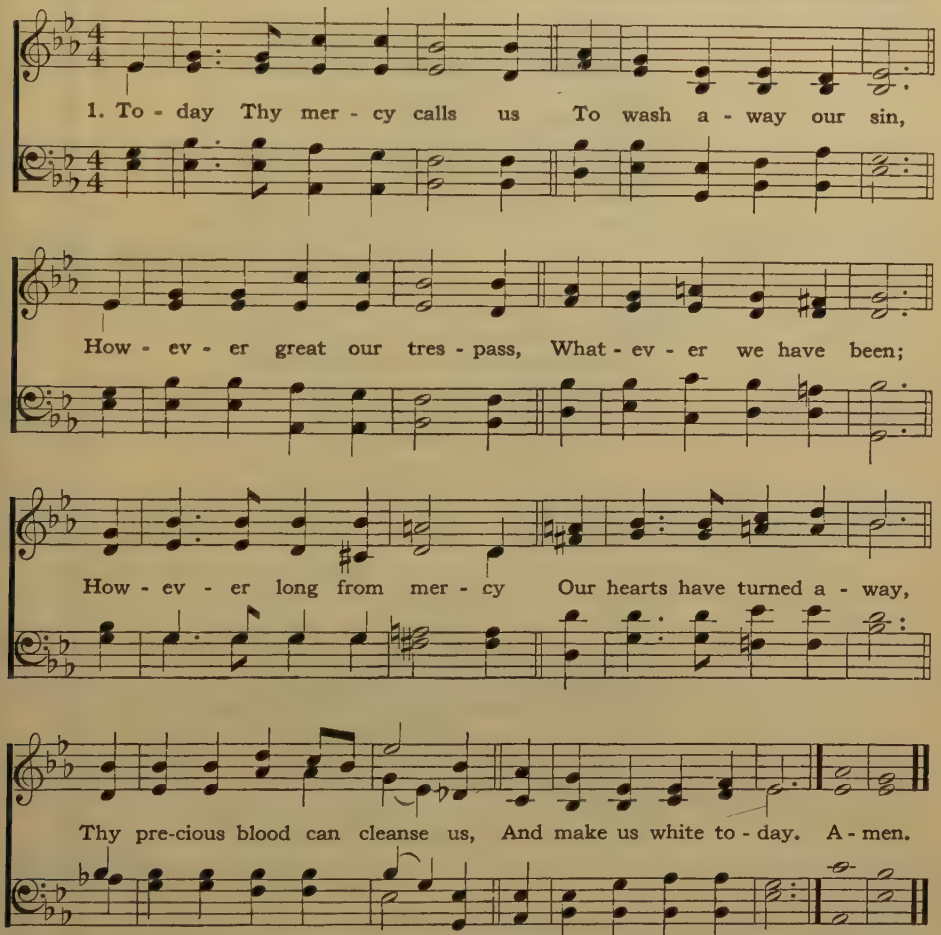
4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blesséd work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.
—*Ref.*

5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.
—*Ref.*

The Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1828 —— (1874)

909 HOMELAND 7.6.7.6. D.

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1867)


1. To - day Thy mer - cy calls us To wash a - way our sin,
How - ev - er great our tres - pass, What - ev - er we have been;
How - ev - er long from mer - cy Our hearts have turned a - way,
Thy pre-cious blood can cleanse us, And make us white to - day. A - men.

See also, Tune BLAIRGOWRIE, No. 844

2 To-day Thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome,
And pardon for their sin;
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.

3 To-day the Father calls me,
The Holy Spirit waits,
The blesséd angels gather
Around the heavenly gates:
No question will be asked me,
How often I have come;
Although I oft have wandered,
It is my Father's home.

4 O all-embracing mercy,
Thou ever-open door,
What shall I do without thee
When heart and eyes run o'er?
When all things seem against me,
To drive me to despair,
I know one gate is open,
One ear will hear my prayer.

Oswald Allen, 1816–1878 (1861)

910 GOUDIMEL (205, A) No. 111

Father, God, Thy love we praise,
Love, which gave Thy Son to die;
Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Thee alike we glorify;
Spirit, Comforter divine,
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Till we in full chorus join,
When this earth is changed for heaven.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1708–1788

911 REGENT SQUARE (585, D) No. 164

Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One.

Anon.

912 SLEEPERS, WAKE (230, A) No. 103

Jesus, Lord, our Captain glorious,
O'er sin and death and hell victorious,
Wisdom and might to Thee belong.
We confess, proclaim, adore Thee;
We bow the knee, we fall before Thee;
Thy love henceforth shall be our song.
The cross meanwhile we bear,
The crown ere long to wear.
Hallelujah!
Thy reign extend, world without end;
Let praise from all to Thee ascend.

The Rev. R. Feith, 1753–1824 (1806);
James Montgomery, tr., 1771–1854 (1828)

913 CASSELL (167, A) No. 192

May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above:

Thus may we abide in union
With each other, in the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth can not afford.

The Rev. John Newton, 1779

914 JUDGMENT (585, A) No. 364

1 Now in parting, Father, bless us;
Saviour, still Thy peace bestow;
Gracious Comforter, be with us,
As we from Thy temple go:
Bless us, bless us,
Father, Son and Spirit! now.

2 Bless us here, while still, as strangers,
Onward to our home we move;
Bless us with eternal blessings
In our Father's house above,
Ever, ever,
Dwelling in the light of love.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1867

915 WORSHIP (159, A) No. 623

O, form us all while we remain
On earth, unto Thy praise;
That each one fully may obtain
Thy blesséd aim through grace;
Till we in heaven Thy face shall see,
May spirit, soul, and body be
Preserved by Thee against that day
Blameless, O Lord, we pray.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801

916 THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E) No. 21

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1697

917 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR (205, F) No. 861

Praise our glorious King and Lord,
Angels waiting on His Word,
Saints that walk with Him in white,
Pilgrims walking in His light:
Glory, to the Eternal One,
Glory to His only Son,
Glory to the Spirit be,
Now, and through eternity.

The Rev. Alexander Ramsey Thompson, 1817–1895 (1869)

918 SLEEPERS, WAKE (230, A) No. 103

Praises, thanks, and adoration
Be given to God without cessation,
To Jesus Christ, our gracious Lord:
For His mercy, love, and favor
To us, His flock, endure for ever;
Bless, bless His Name with one accord;
To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
Hallelujah;
In highest strain,
Praise the Lamb slain;
Let heaven and earth reply,
Amen.

The Rev. John Swertner, 1746–1813

919 CASSELL (167, A) No. 192

Praise the God of all creation,
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our Expiation;
Praise the Spirit from above;
Praise the Fountain of salvation,
Him by Whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the One Jehovah give.

Josiah Conder, 1789–1855

920 DIX (581, H) No. 181

Praise the Name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

Anon., 1827

921 THE BENEDICTION (540, E) No. 948

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
And the love of God,
And the communion of the Holy Ghost,
Be with us all, be with us all, Amen.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801

922 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M. (22, E) No. 21

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
The love of God so highly prized,
The Holy Ghost's communion be
With all of us most sensibly.

Bishop John de Watteville, 1718–1788

923 COVENANT (185, A) No. 214

The Lord bless and keep thee in His favor,
As His chosen property;
The Lord make His face shine on thee ever,
And be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift His countenance most gracious
Upon thee, and be to thee propitious,
And His peace on thee bestow;
Amen, Amen, be it so.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801

924 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M. (22, E) No. 21

To God, the Father, God, the Son,
And God, the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

William, Duke of Weimar, 1598–1662

925 BEDFORD (14, C) No. 132

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Tate and Brady, 1696

926 WORSHIP (159, A) No. 623

Wisdom and power to Christ belong,
Who left His glorious throne;
The new, the blesséd gospel-song
Is due to Him alone;
Join all on earth in Jesus' praise,
Join with the highest seraph's lays;
To us, to us God's Son is given,
The Lord of earth and heaven.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

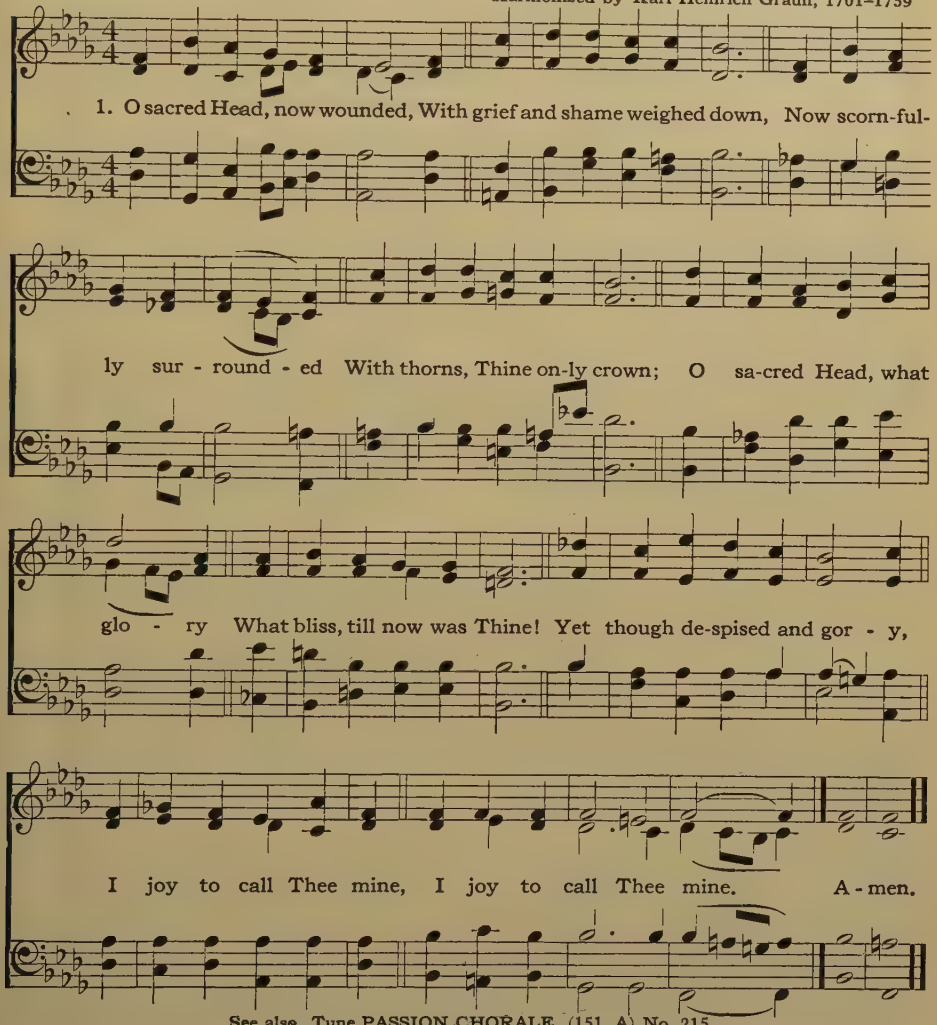
927 COVENANT (185, A) No. 214

With Thy presence, Lord, our Head and Saviour,
Bless us all, we humbly pray;
Our dear heavenly Father's love and favor
Be our comfort every day;
May the Holy Ghost in each proceeding
Favor us with His most gracious leading;
Thus shall we be truly blest,
Both in labor and in rest.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801; tr., The Rev. John Swertner, alt., 1789

928 PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.6. Iambic (151, A)

Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612 (1601)
Harmonized by Karl Heinrich Graun, 1701–1759


1. O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down, Now scorn-ful-
ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on-ly crown; O sa-cred Head, what
glo - ry What bliss, till now was Thine! Yet though de-spised and gor - y,
I joy to call Thee mine, I joy to call Thee mine. A - men.

See also, Tune PASSION CHORALE, (151, A) No. 215

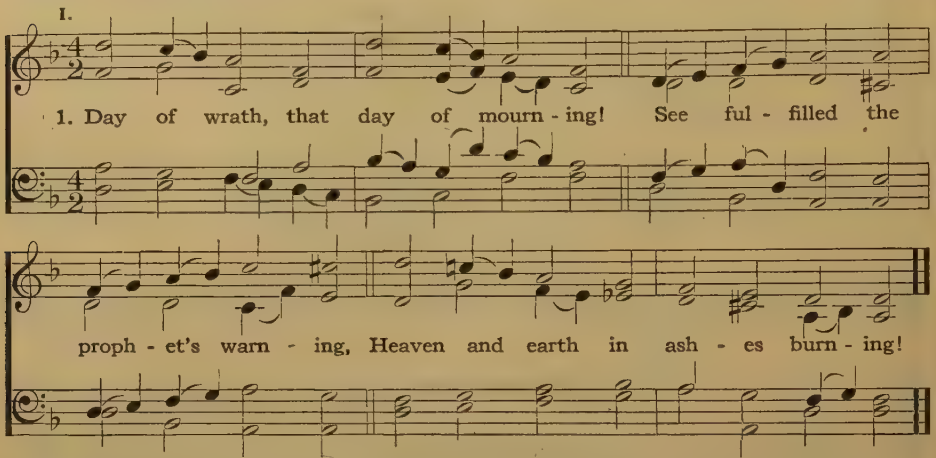
2 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee!

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153
The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676; James Waddell Alexander, tr., 1804–1859

929 DIES IRÆ 8.8.8. Trochaic (608, A)

John Fred. Wolle, 1863 —— (1890)

I.



2 O, what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On Whose sentence all dependeth!

3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchers it ringeth,
All before the throne it bringeth.

4 Death is struck, and nature quaking;
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

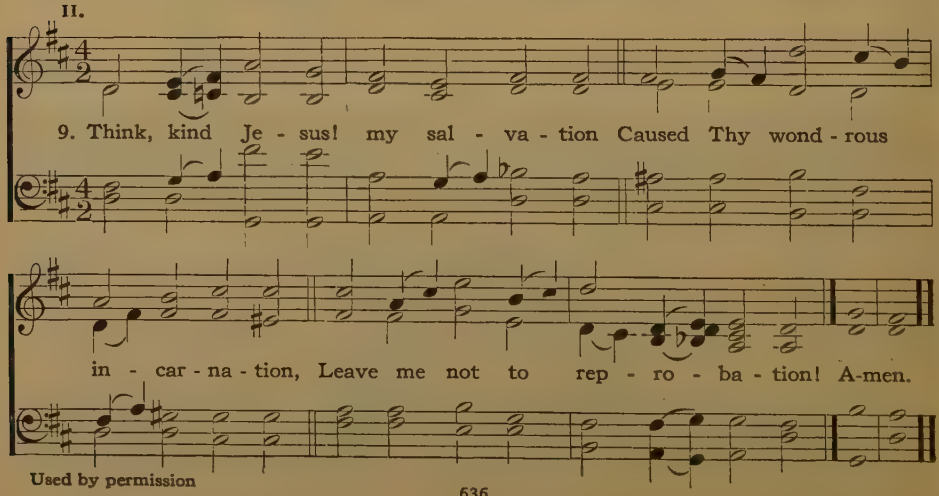
5 Lo, the book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded;
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

8 King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us!

II.



Used by permission

10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace in vain be brought me?

11 Righteous Judge of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day's dread execution.

12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning!
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant, groaning!

13 Thou the woman gav'st remission,
Heard'st the dying thief's petition:
Hopeless else were my condition.

14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying!

15 With Thy favored sheep, oh, place
Nor amid the goats abase me; [me!
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

16 While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.

17 Bows my heart in meek submission,
Strewn with ashes of contrition;
Succor Thou my lost condition!

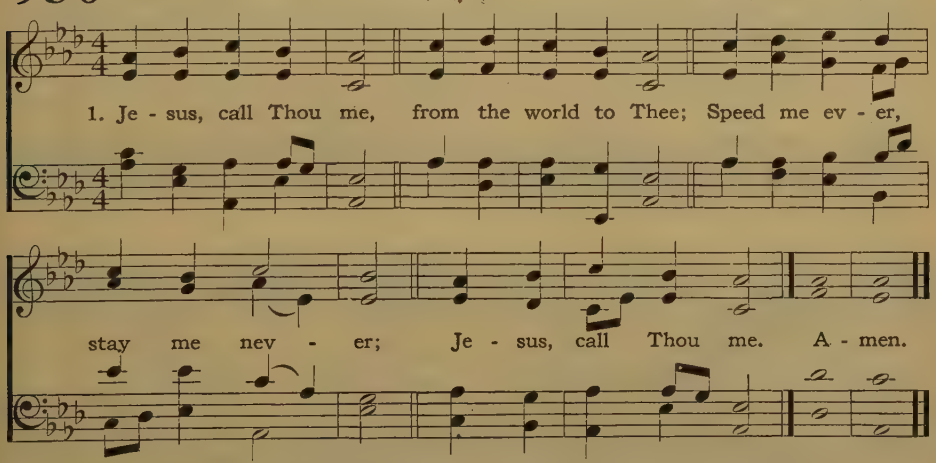
18 Ah, that day of tears and mourning!
From the dust of earth returning,
Man for judgment must prepare him.

19 Spare, O God, in mercy spare him!
Lord all-pitying, Jesus blest,
Grant him Thine eternal rest.

Thomas of Celano, c. 1250
William Josiah Irons, tr., 1812–1883 (1848)

930 DRESE 5.5.8.5. Trochaic (46, A)

Adam Drese, 1620–1701 (1698)



2 Not Jerusalem—lowly Bethlehem
'Twas that gave us Christ to save
Not Jerusalem. [us;

3 Favored Bethlehem! honored is that name;
Thence came Jesus to release us;
Favored Bethlehem!

4 Wondrous Child divine! warm this heart of mine;
Keep it burning, for Thee yearning,
Wondrous Child divine!
[reflect

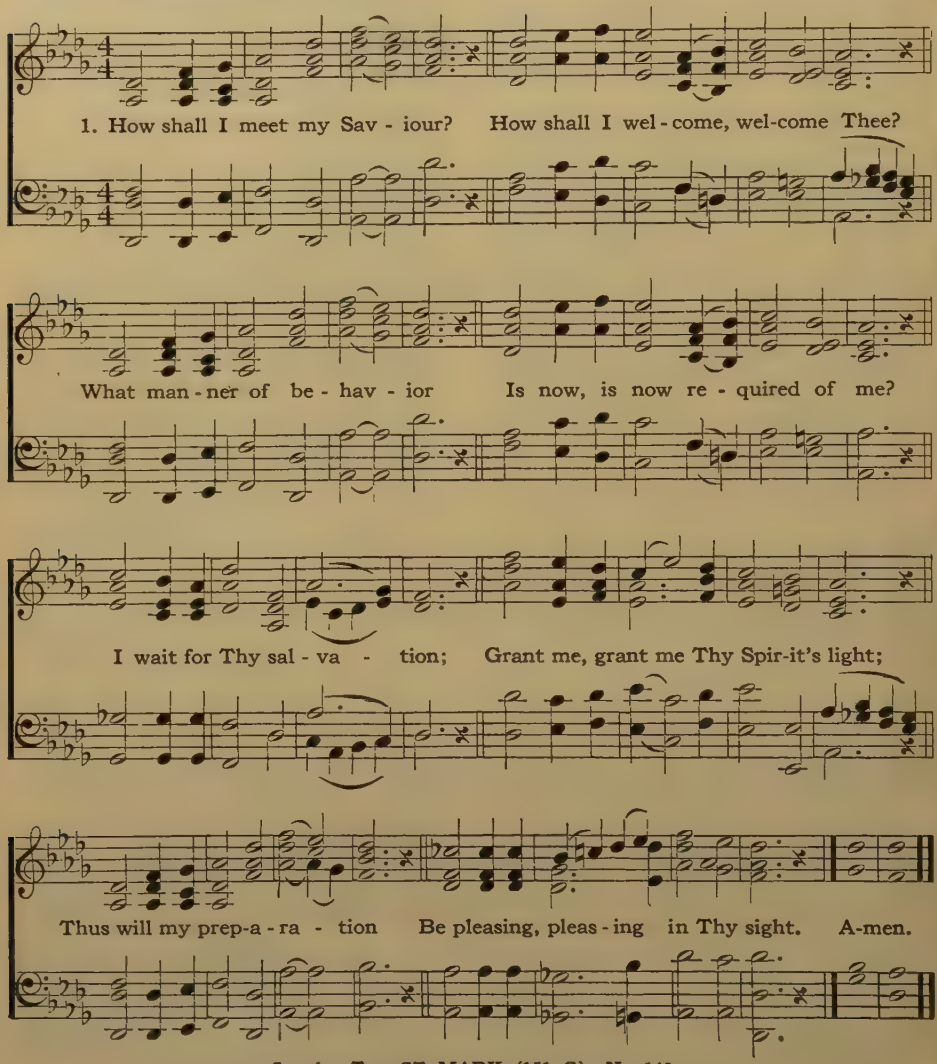
5 Do not me reject; let Thy light
From me ever, blesséd Saviour;
Do not me reject.
[above,

6 O that look of love! may I here,
Give Thee blessing never ceasing,
For that look of love.

Adam Drese, 1620–1701
S. C. Chitty, tr., 1831–1902 (1890)

931 LEINBACH 7.8.7.8. D.

E. W. Leinbach, 1823–1901 (1870)


1. How shall I meet my Sav - iour? How shall I wel - come, wel-come Thee?
What man - ner of be - hav - ior Is now, is now re - quired of me?
I wait for Thy sal - va - tion; Grant me, grant me Thy Spir-it's light;
Thus will my prep-a - ra - tion Be pleasing, pleas - ing in Thy sight. A-men.

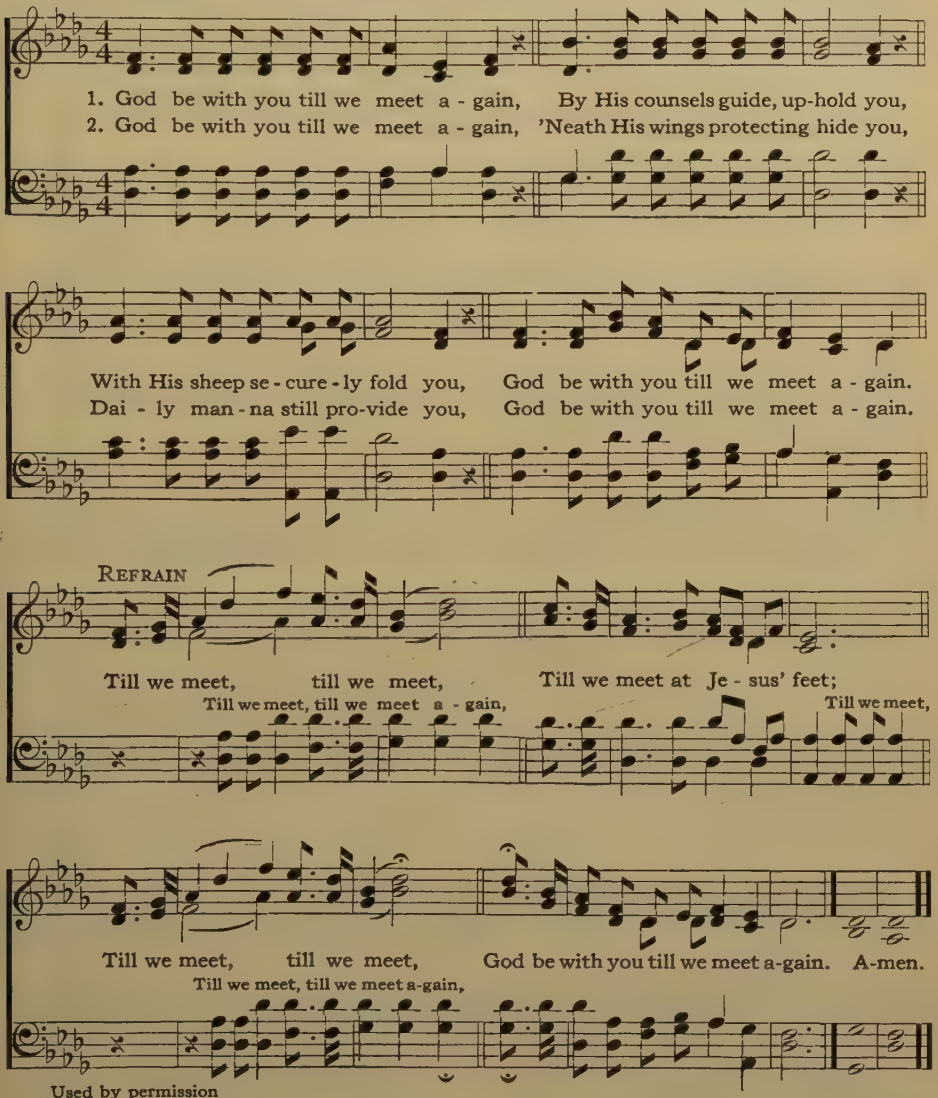
See also, Tune ST. MARK, (151, G) No. 149

2 While with her sweetest flowers
Thy Zion, Zion strews Thy way,
I'll raise with all my powers
To Thee, to Thee a grateful lay;
To Thee, the King of glory,
I'll tune, I'll tune a song divine,
And make Thy love's bright story
In graceful, graceful numbers shine.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1678 (1653)

932 DEUS VOBISCUM 9.8.8.9., with Refrain

W. G. Tomer, 1833–1896 (1882)


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
REFRAIN
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain, Till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain. A-men.
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

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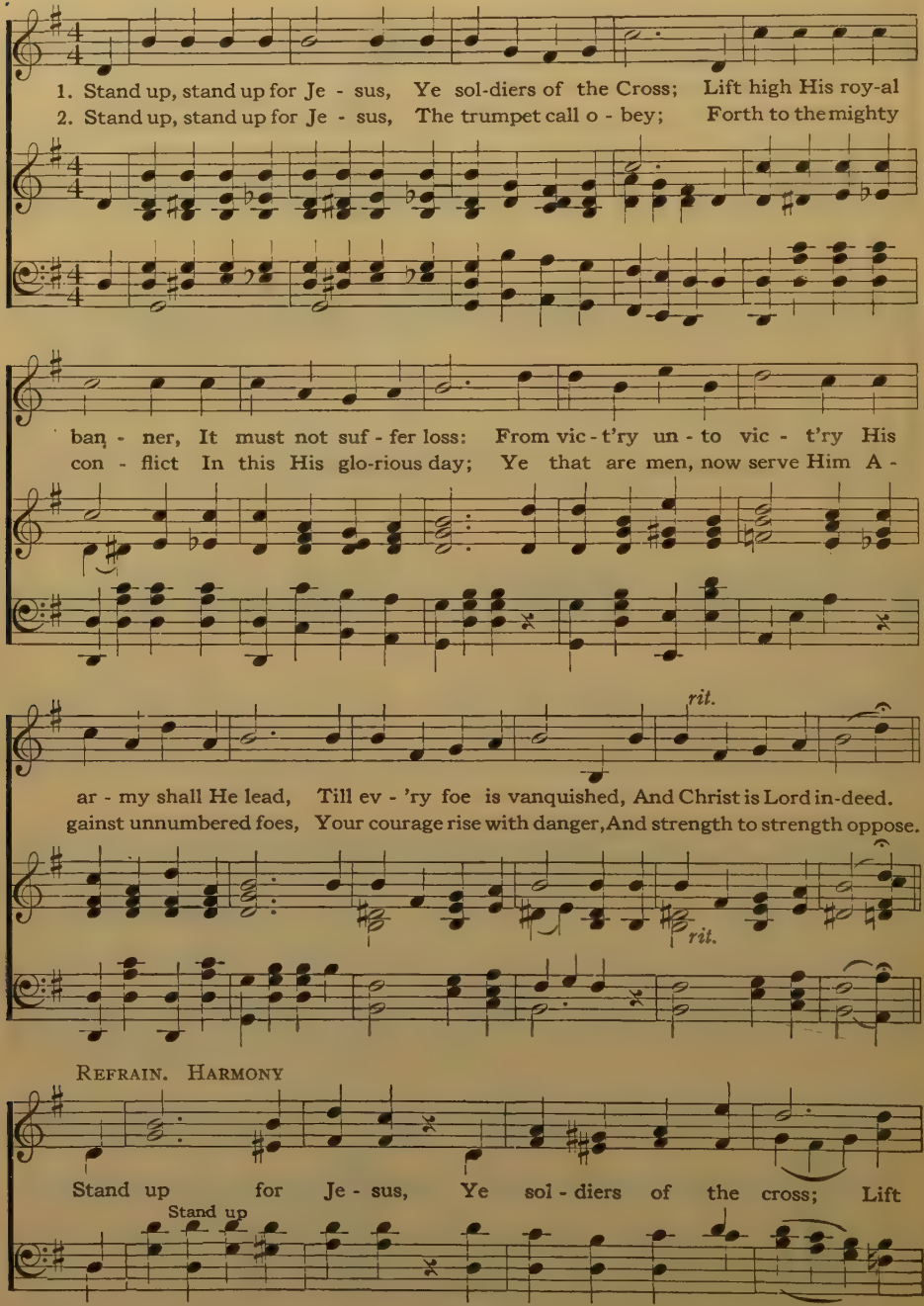
3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.—*Ref.*

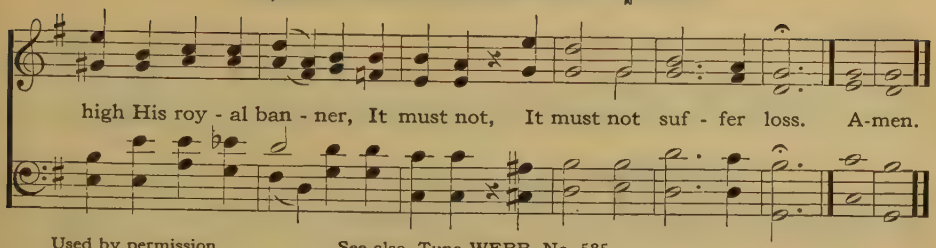
4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.—*Ref.*

The Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1828–1904 (1882)

933 GEIBEL 7.6.7.6. D., with Refrain

Adam Geibel, 1906


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the Cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the mighty
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict In this His glo-rious day; Ye that are men, now serve Him A -
rit.
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes, Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
rit.
REFRAIN. HARMONY
Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up



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See also, Tune WEBB, No. 585

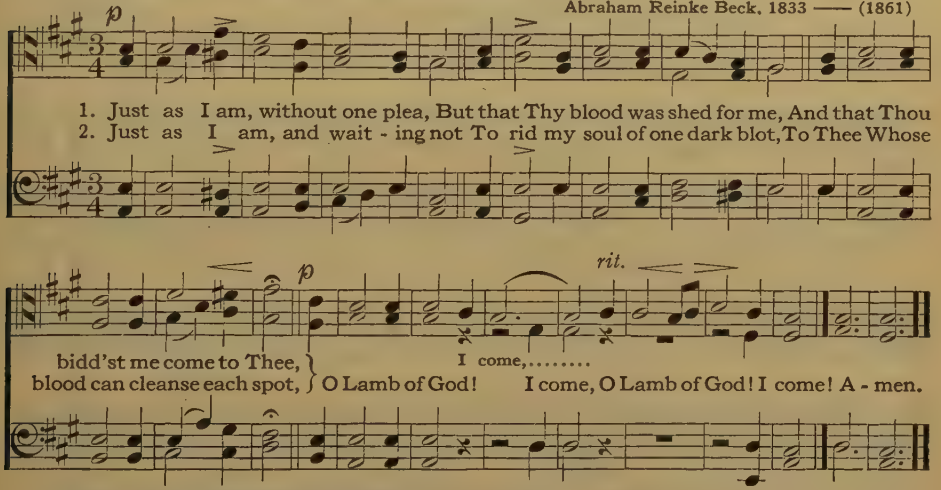
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.—*Ref.*

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.—*Ref.*

The Rev. George Duffield, 1818–1888 (1858)

934 BECK 8.8.8.6.6. (For men's voices) (277, B)

Abraham Reinke Beck, 1833 —— (1861)


1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee Whose
rit.
bidd'st me come to Thee, } I come,.....
blood can cleanse each spot, } O Lamb of God! I come, O Lamb of God! I come! A - men.

Copyright, 1888, by Abraham Reinke Beck. By permission

See also, Tune WOODWORTH, No. 433

3 Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

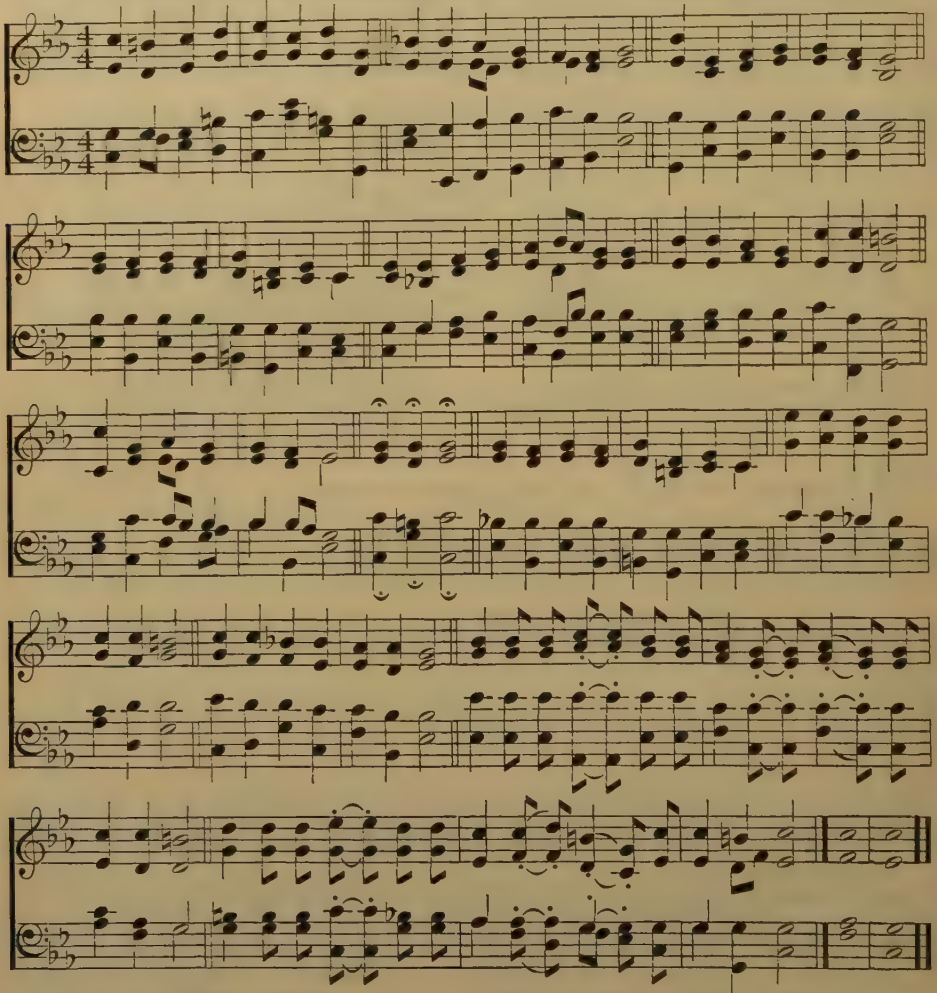
5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871

935 LORD OF LIFE Irregular (211, A)

Darmstaedter Gesangbuch, 1687



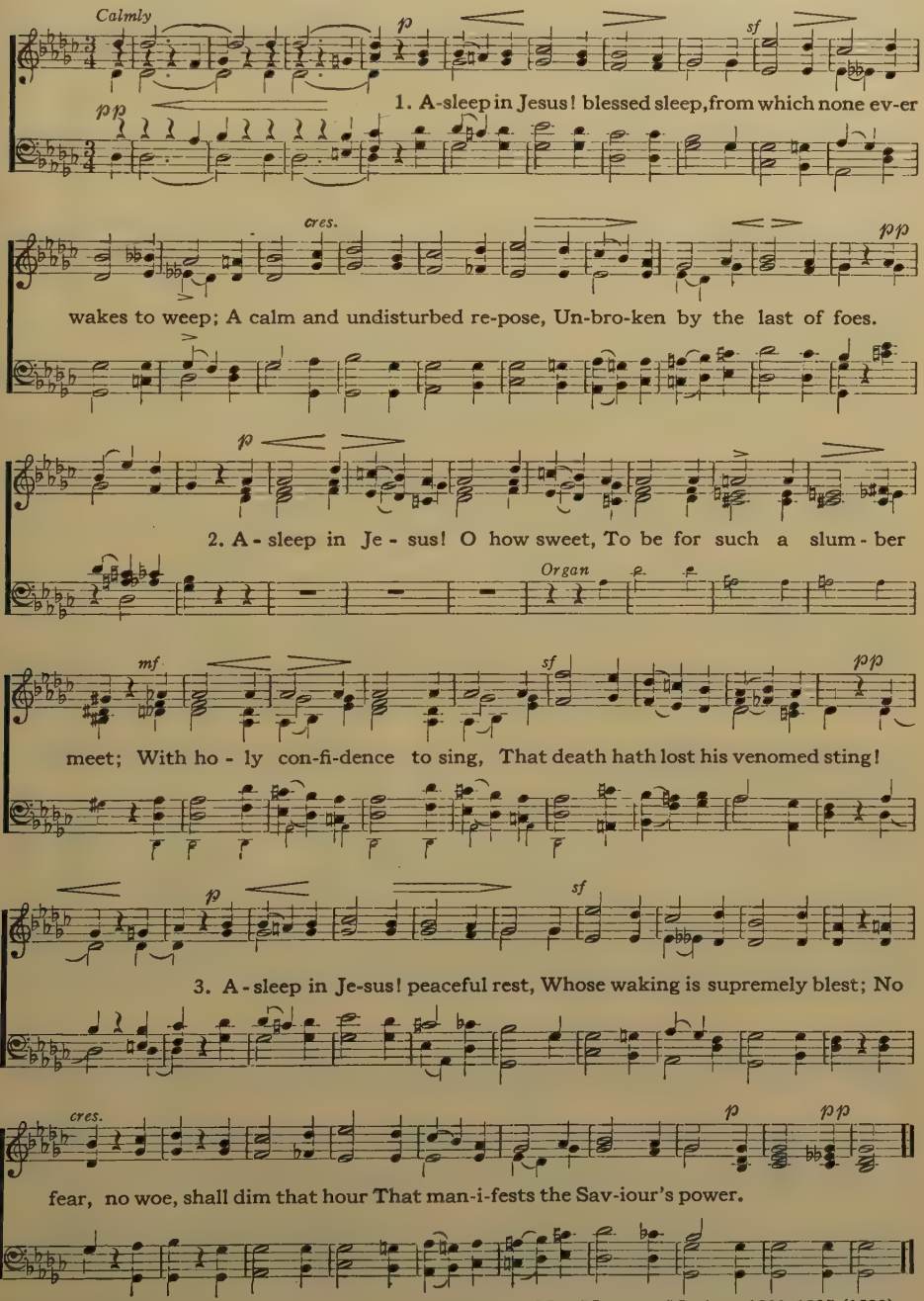
1 Jesus, Lord of life and glory,
Hear Thy people's fervent prayer,
Us to meet Thee now prepare:
We with awe appear before Thee,
Longing to enjoy Thy favor;
In this consecrated place
We approach the throne of grace:
Lord, Lord, God,
Thee we own our only Saviour:
Blesséd, truly blesséd they
Who to Thee have found the way,
Who of Thy body and Thy blood even here partakers are,
And in the supper of the Lamb in heavenly realms shall share.

2 May I gladly haste to meet Thee
When Thou com'st to summon me,
Yes, to take me home to Thee,
Where I may behold Thee ever,
Gaze upon Thee, precious Saviour,
Clothed with Thy own righteousness;
Only thus I'm freed from fear.
Lord, my God,
Let me dwell with Thee for ever,
And enjoy Thy loving favor
With all souls that bear Thy Name,
Blest, truly blest are they who now the Gospel-call obey,
For they shall dwell with Thee in heaven, that realm of endless day.

The Rev. Johann Wilhelm Petersen, 1649–1727
The Rev. John Antes, 1740–1811, tr., 1808. (St. 2, used at funeral of a minister)

936 ASLEEP IN JESUS

Theodore F. Wolle, 1832–1885 (1877)


Calmly
p
sf
pp
1. A-sleep in Jesus! blessed sleep, from which none ev-er
cres.
pp
wakes to weep; A calm and undisturbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
p
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet, To be for such a slum - ber
Organ
mf
sf
pp
meet; With ho - ly con-fi-dence to sing, That death hath lost his venomed sting!
p
sf
3. A - sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is supremely blest; No
cres.
p
pp
fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Sav-iour's power.

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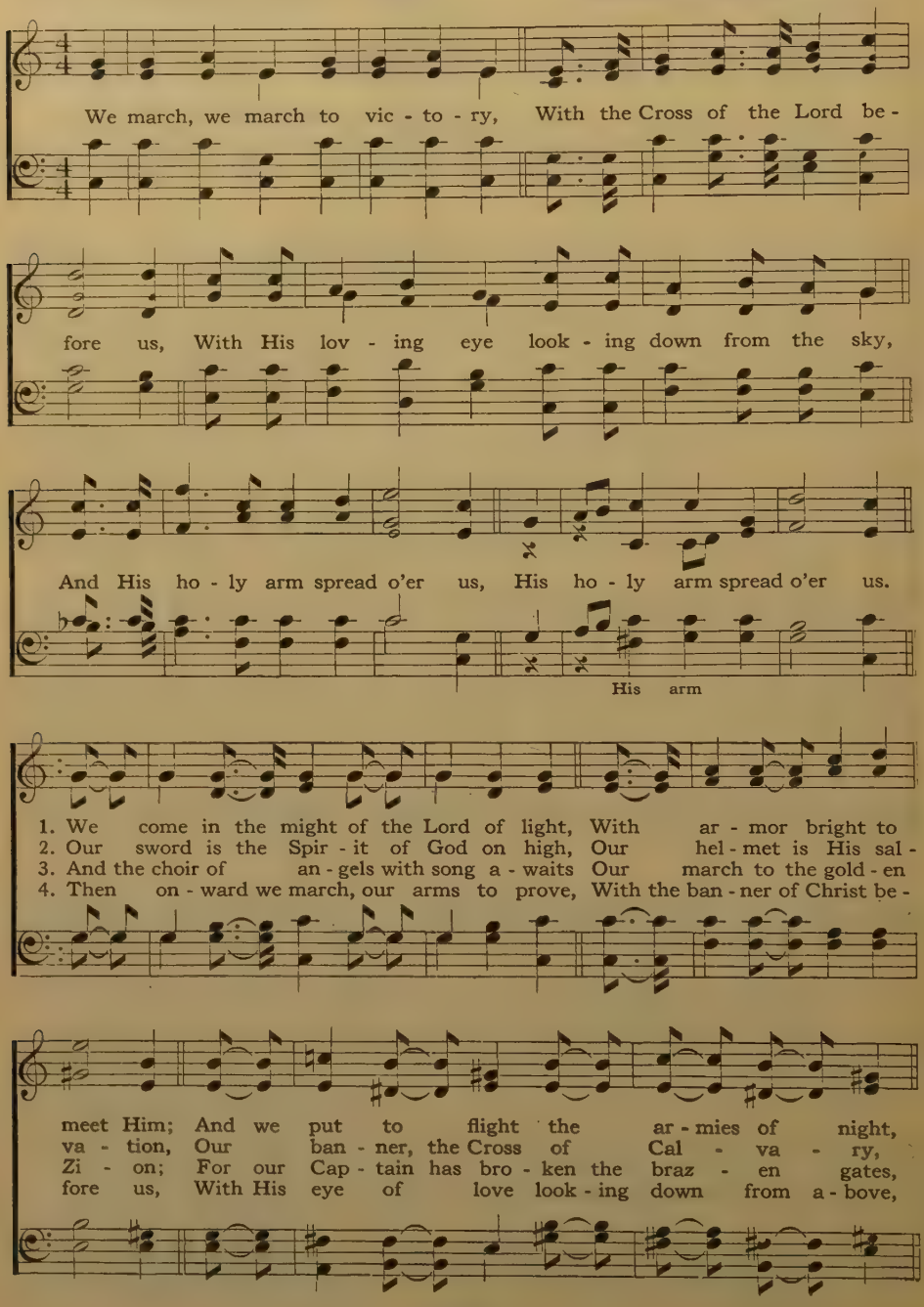
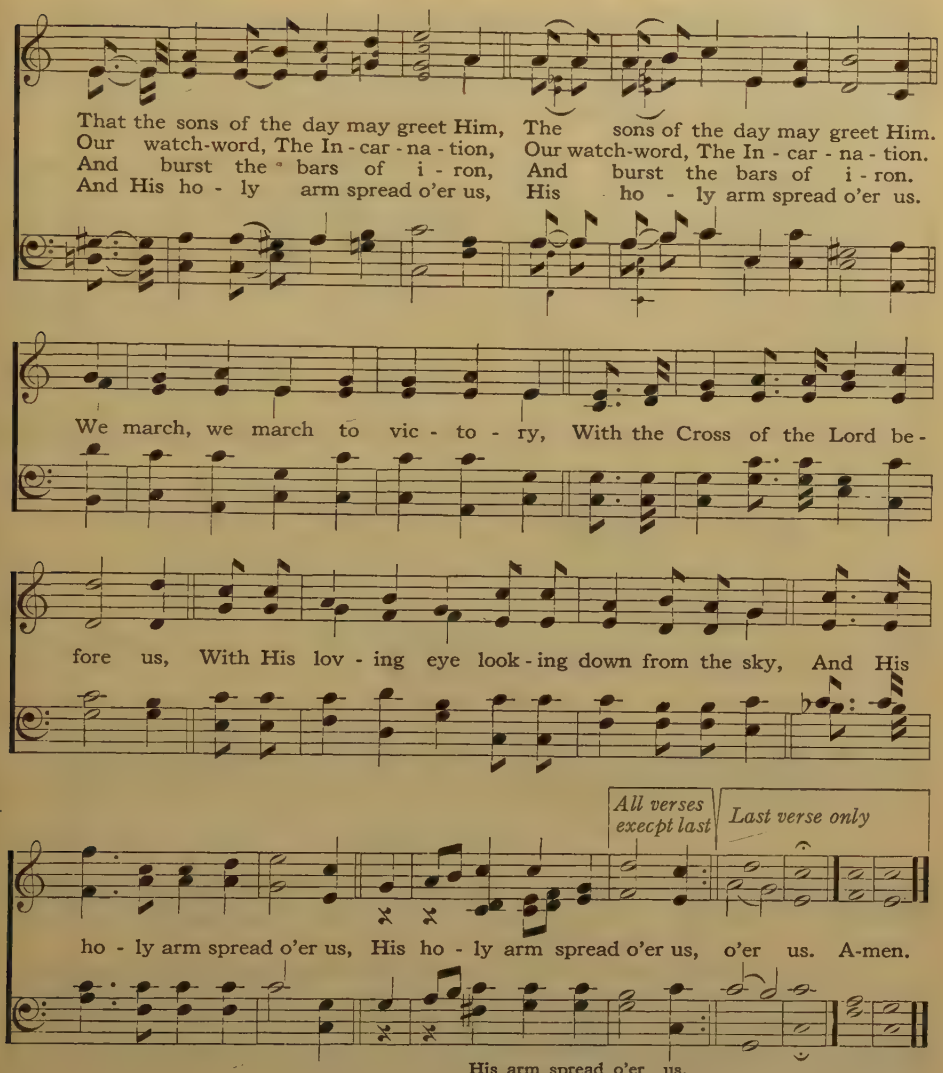
Mrs. Margaret Mackay, 1802–1887 (1832)

937 THE GOOD FIGHT Irregular

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1869)


We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the Cross of the Lord be -
fore us, With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky,
And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
His arm
1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal -
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be -
meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night,
va - tion, Our ban - ner, the Cross of Cal - va - ry,
Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the braz - en gates,
fore us, With His eye of love look - ing down from a - bove,


That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him.
Our watch-word, The In - car - na - tion, Our watch-word, The In - car - na - tion.
And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron.
And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the Cross of the Lord be -
fore us, With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His
All verses except last
Last verse only
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, o'er us. A-men.
His arm spread o'er us,

The Rev. Gerard Moultrie, 1829–1885 (1865)

THE MORAVIAN EMIGRANTS' HYMN

938 INNSBRUCK (79, A) No. 411

Henry Isaac, 1450–1517, c. (1490)

1 Blest be the day when I must roam
Far from my country, friends and home,
An exile, poor and mean;
My fathers' God will be my Guide,
Will angel guards for me provide,
My soul, my soul in danger screen.

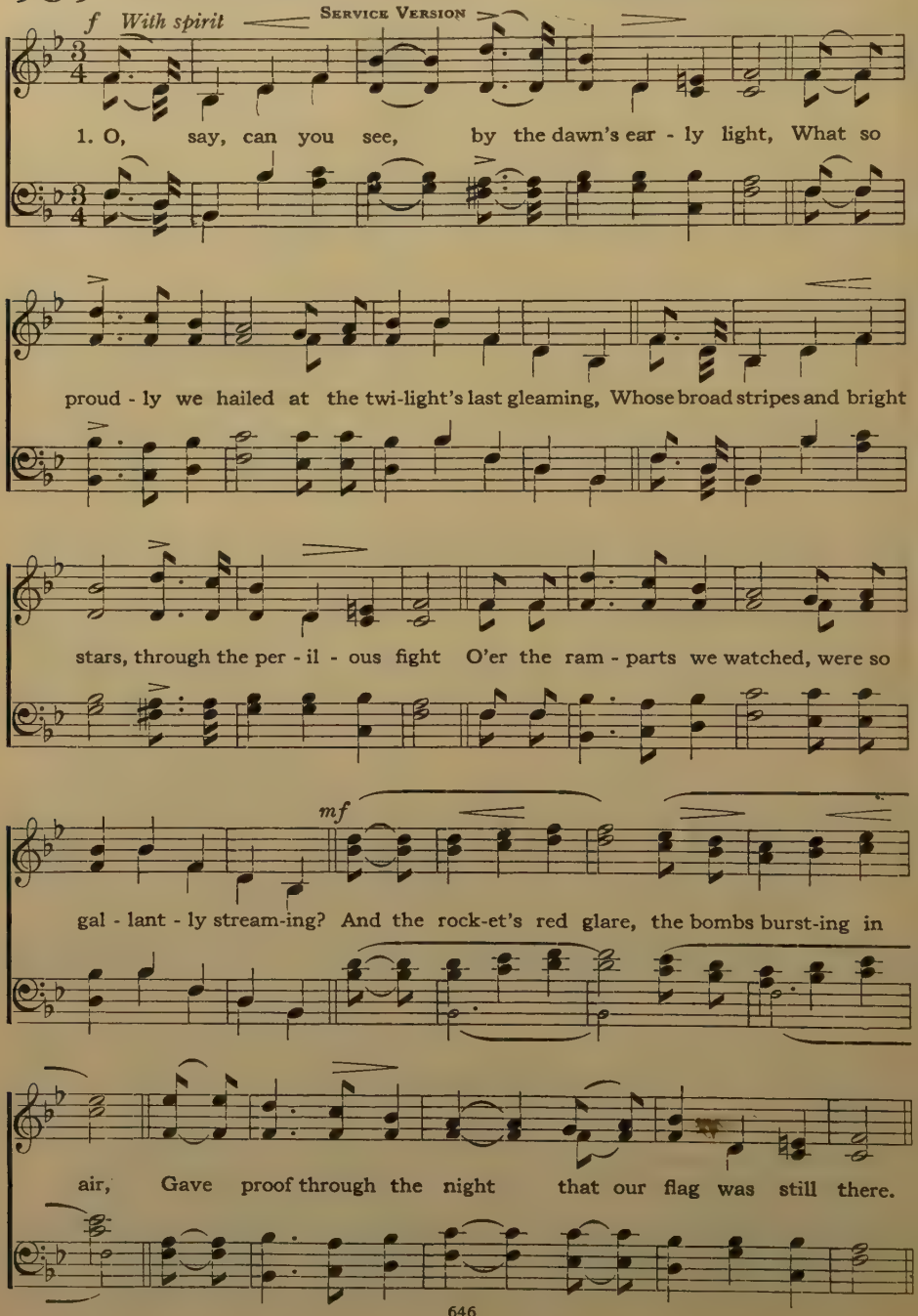
2 Himself will lead me to a spot
Where all my cares and griefs forgot
I shall enjoy sweet rest.
As pants for cooling streams the hart
I languish for my heavenly part
For God, for God my Refuge blest.

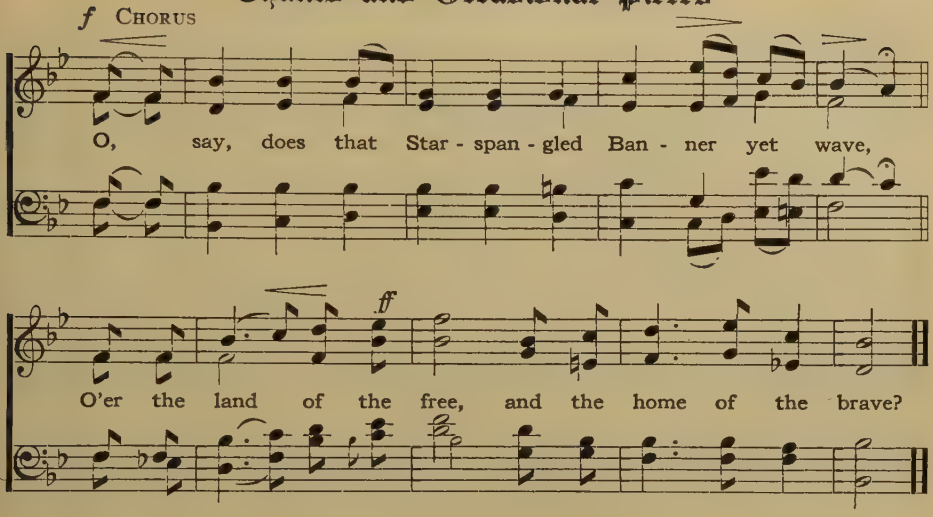
This hymn is printed here for its historic interest only. The members of our Ancient Unity sang these words when bitter persecution compelled them to seek refuge and liberty of conscience in foreign countries.

939 THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

John Stafford Smith, 1750–1836 (1778)

SERVICE VERSION


f With spirit
1. O, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so
proud - ly we hailed at the twi-light's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright
stars, through the per - il - ous fight O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so
mf
gal - lant - ly stream-ing? And the rock-et's red glare, the bombs burst-ing in
air, Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.



2 On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines in the stream.
'Tis the Star-spangled Banner, O, long may it wave, etc.

3 And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore,
'Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footstep's pollution;
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave;
And the Star-spangled Banner, in triumph shall wave, etc.

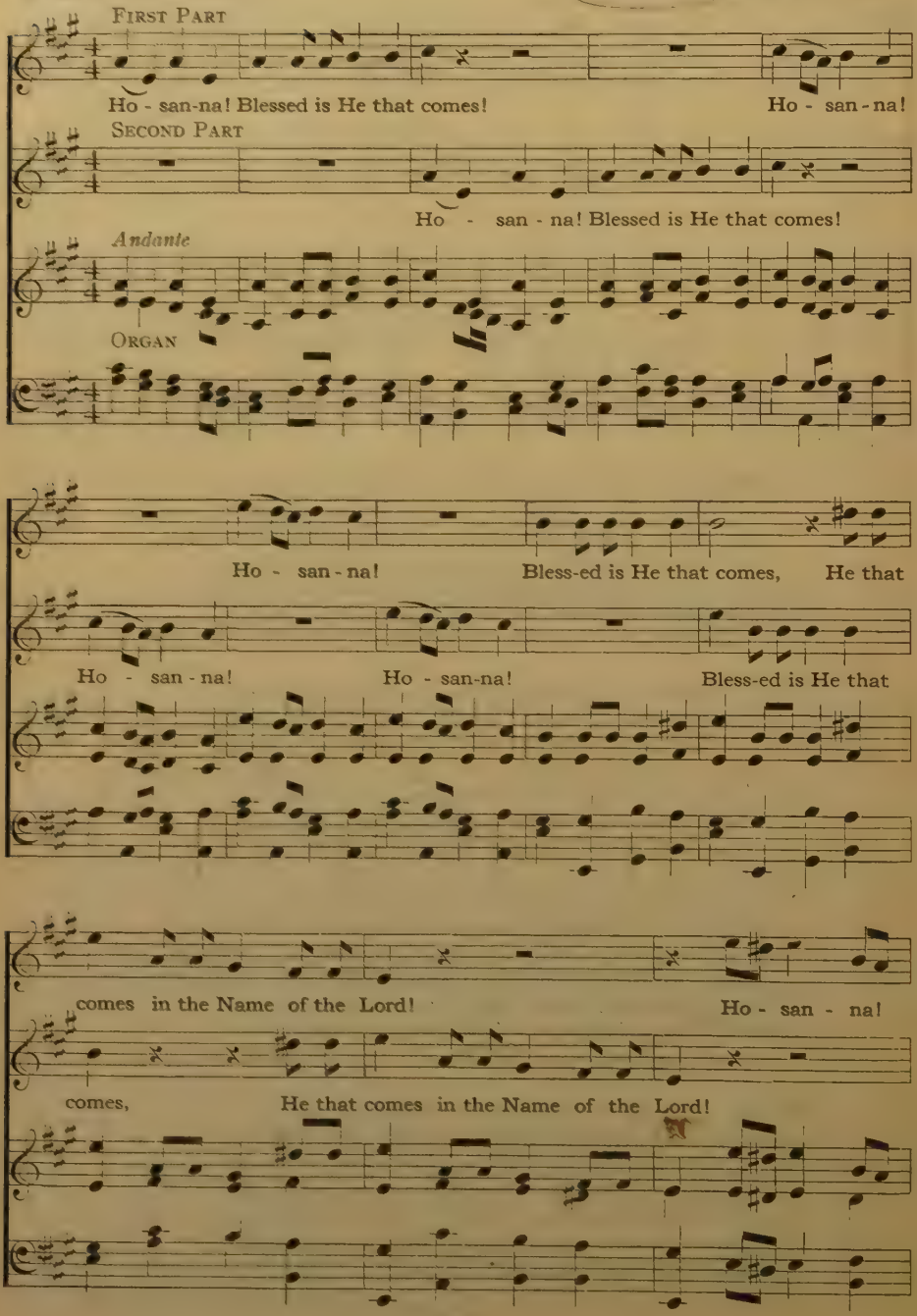
4 O, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their loved home and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven rescued land,
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the Star-spangled Banner, in triumph shall wave, etc.

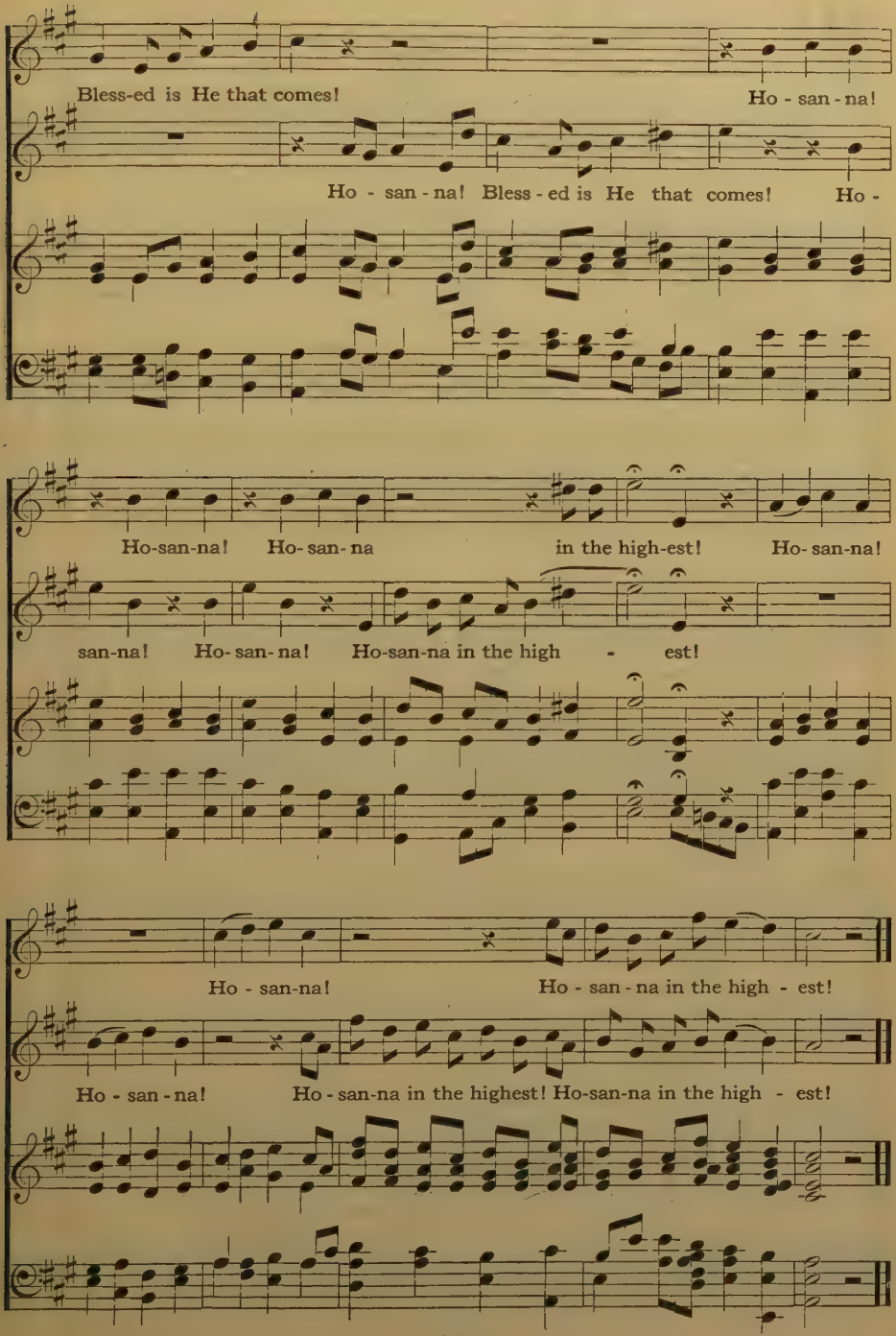
5 When our land is illumed with liberty's smile,
If a foe from within strike a blow at her glory,
Down, down with the traitor, that dares to defile
The flag of her stars and the page of her story!
By the millions unchained who our birthright have gained,
We will keep her bright blazon forever unstained!
And the Star-spangled Banner, in triumph shall wave, etc.

Francis Scott Key, 1779–1843 (1814)
Oliver Wendell Holmes, st. 5, 1809–1894 (1861)

940 HOSANNA

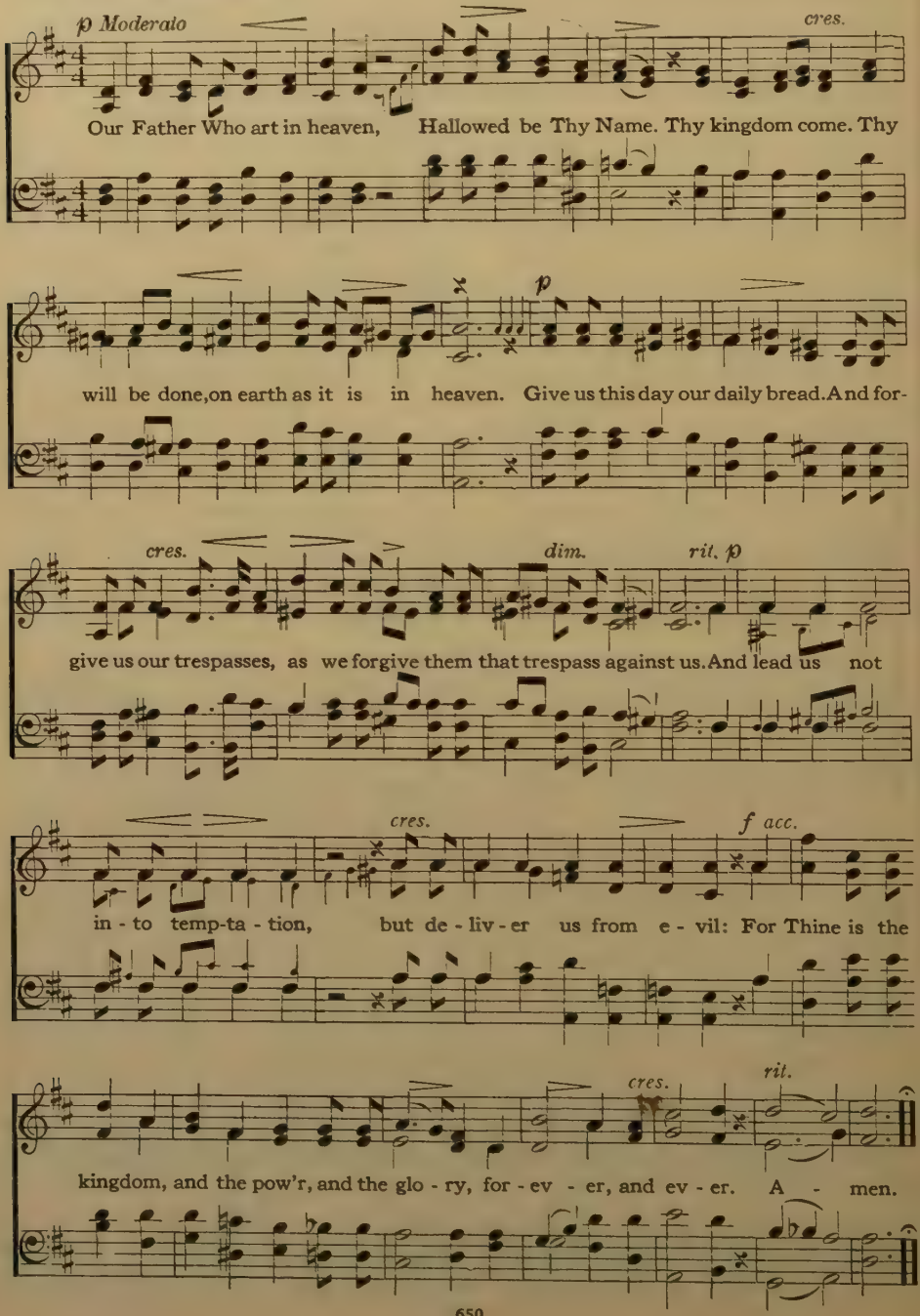
Christian Gregor, 1723–1801 (1783)


First Part
Ho - san-na! Blessed is He that comes!
Ho - san - na!
Second Part
Ho - san - na! Blessed is He that comes!
Andante
Organ
Ho - san - na!
Bless-ed is He that comes, He that
Ho - san - na!
Ho - san-na!
Bless-ed is He that
comes in the Name of the Lord!
Ho - san - na!
comes,
He that comes in the Name of the Lord!


Bless-ed is He that comes! Ho - san - na!
Ho - san - na! Bless - ed is He that comes! Ho -
Ho-san-na! Ho- san- na in the high-est! Ho- san-na!
san-na! Ho- san- na! Ho-san-na in the high - est!
Ho - san-na! Ho - san - na in the high - est!
Ho - san - na! Ho - san-na in the highest! Ho-san-na in the high - est!

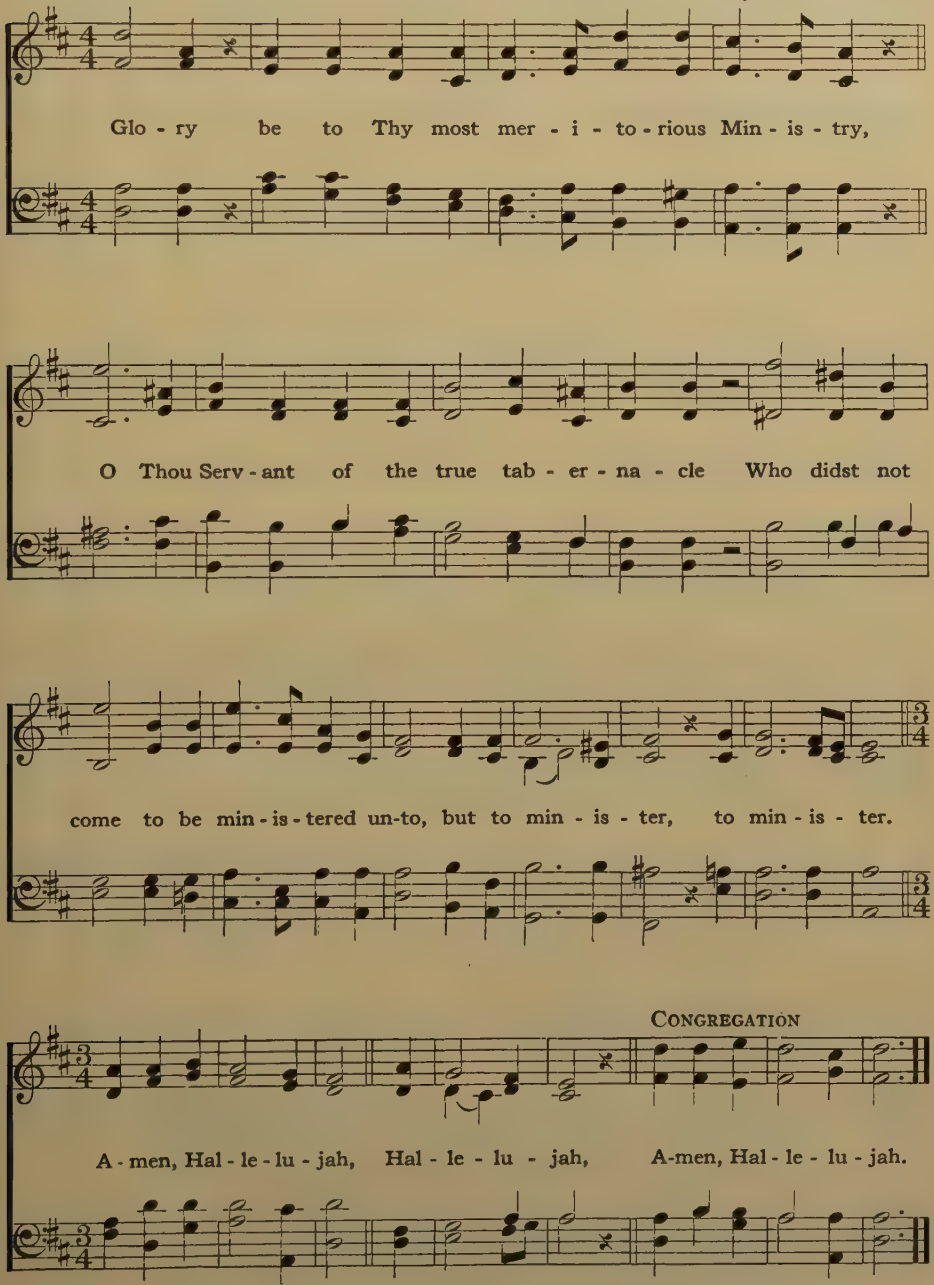
941 OUR FATHER

M. M. Warner, 1836–1900

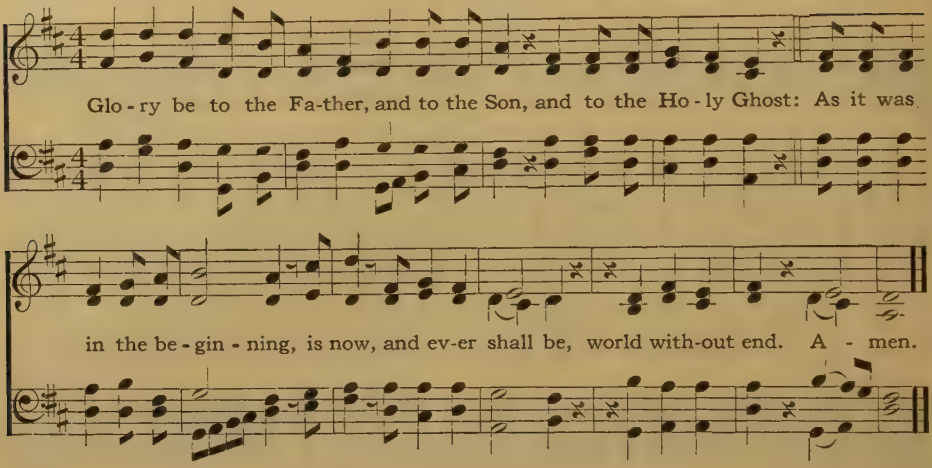

p Moderato
cres.
Our Father Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy
p
will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And for-
cres.
dim.
rit. p
give us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not
cres.
f acc.
in - to temp-ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil: For Thine is the
cres.
rit.
kingdom, and the pow'r, and the glo - ry, for - ev - er, and ev - er. A - men.

942 CHANT FOR THE ORDINATION OF DEACONS

The Rev. C. I. La Trobe, 1758–1836 (1790)

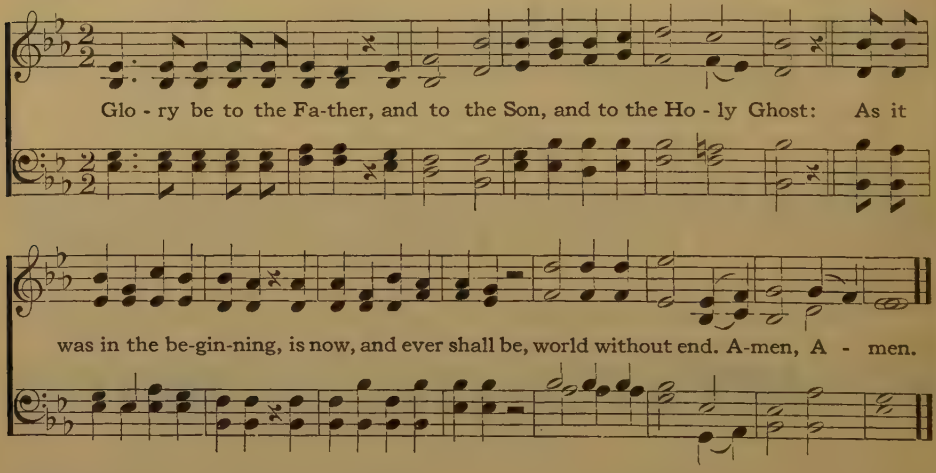

Glo - ry be to Thy most mer - i - to - rious Min - is - try,
O Thou Serv - ant of the true tab - er - na - cle Who didst not
come to be min - is - tered un-to, but to min - is - ter, to min - is - ter.
CONGREGATION
A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A-men, Hal - le - lu - jah.

943 GLORIA PATRI (539, G, X)


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost: As it was
in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A - men.

944 GLORIA PATRI

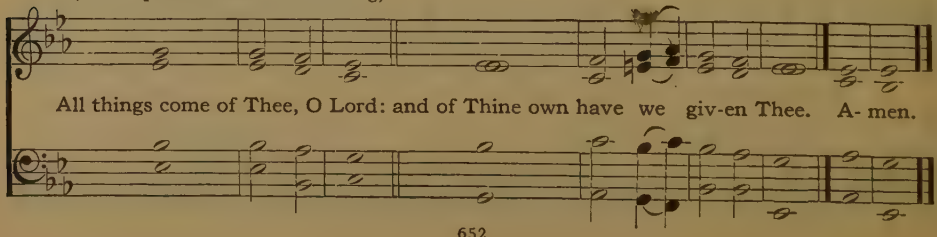
H. W. Greatorex, 1811–1858 (1851)


Glo - ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost: As it
was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men, A - men.

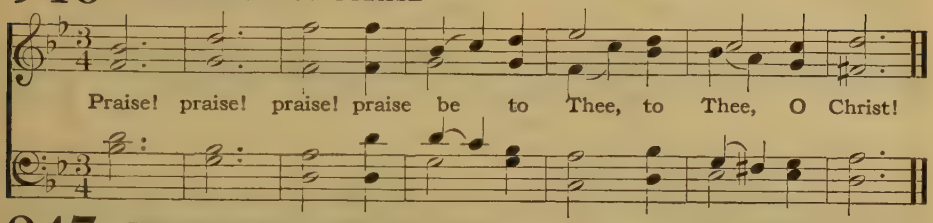
945 OFFERTORY SENTENCE

Beethoven

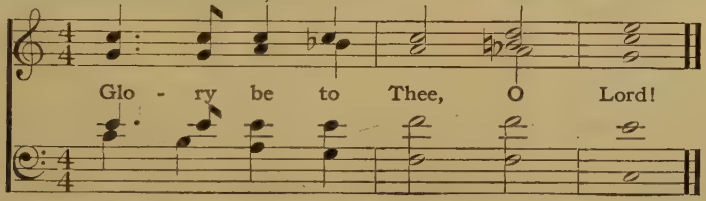
(On the presentation of the Offering)



946 ASCRIPTION OF PRAISE

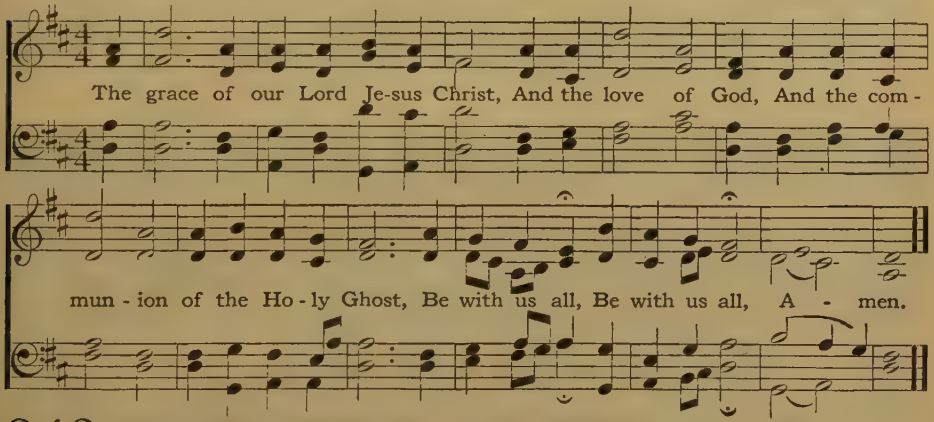


947 GLORY BE TO THEE, O LORD

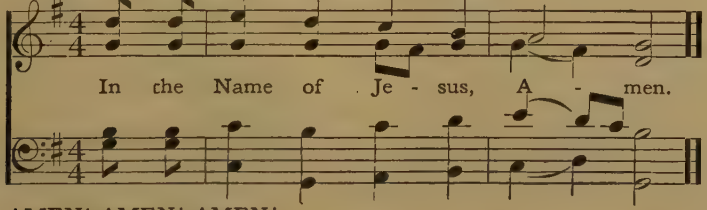


948 THE BENEDICTION (540, E)

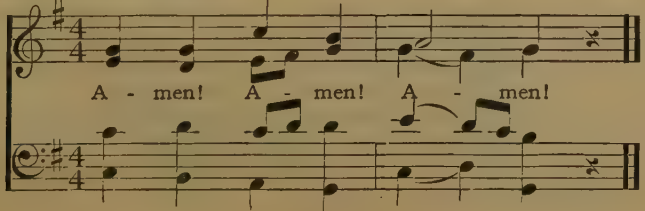
Christian Gregor, 1783



949 IN THE NAME OF JESUS (1209) (539, B)

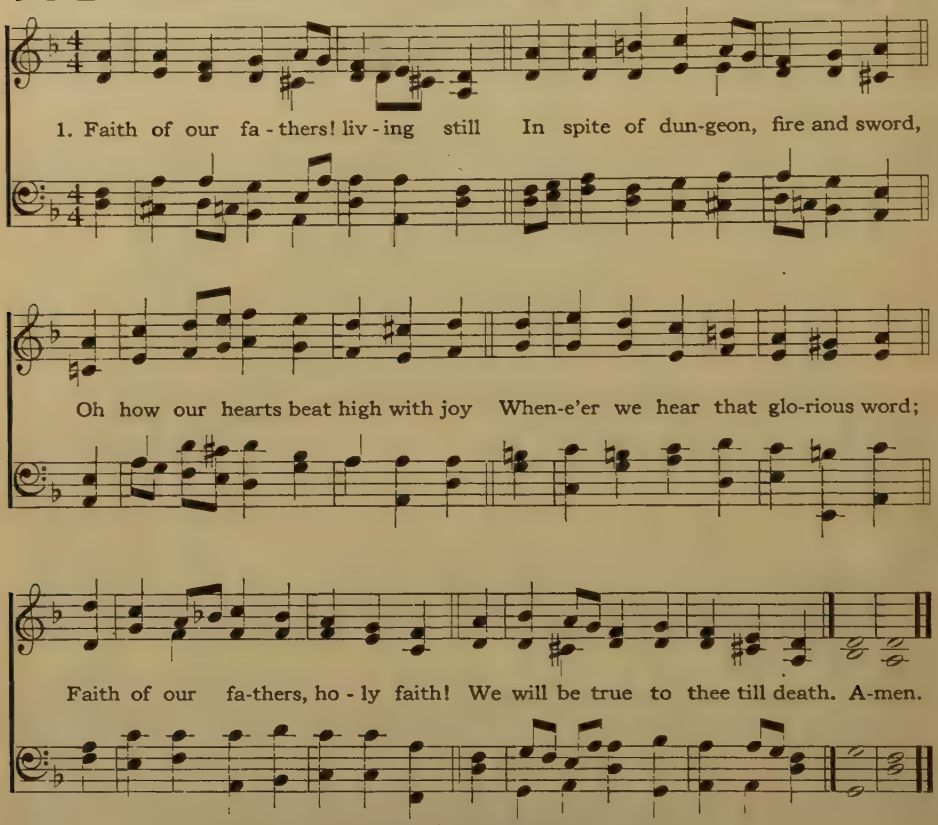


950 AMEN! AMEN! AMEN!



951 CRUCIFIXION (VATER UNSER) (96, A.) 8.8.8.8.8.8.

M. Luther, or Walther, 1530


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,
Oh how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word;
Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death. A-men.

See also, Tune ST. CATHERINE, No. 275

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate
If they, like them, were true to thee;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

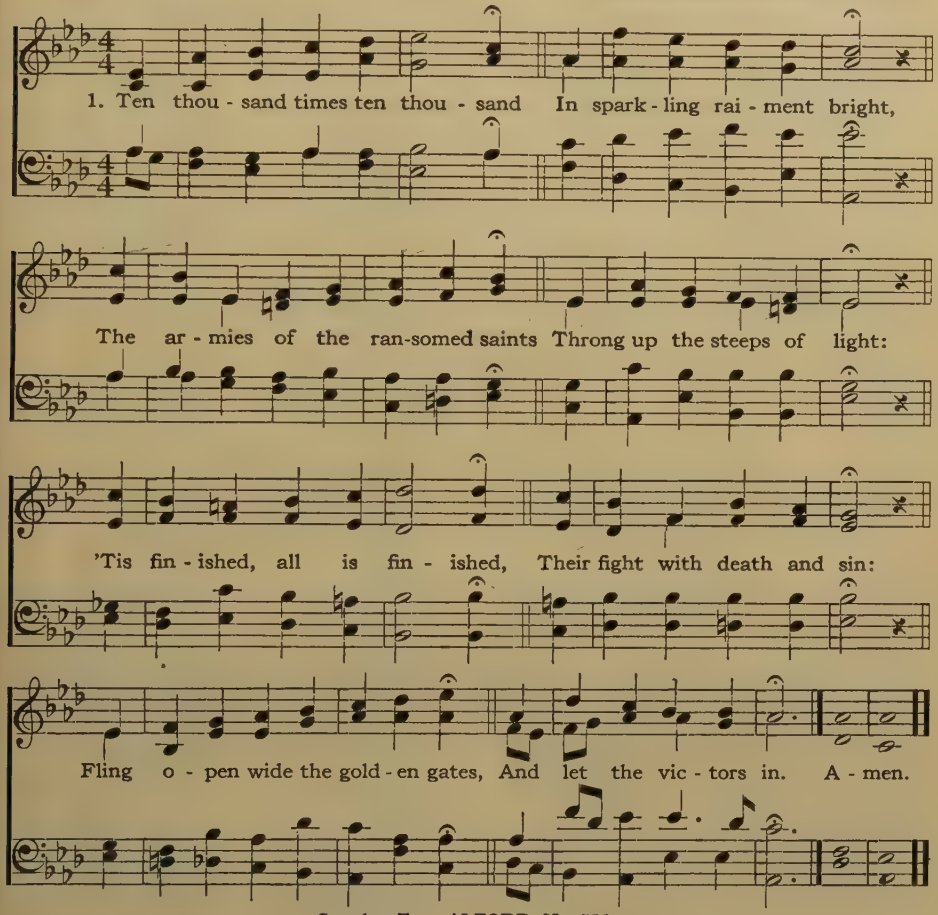
3 Faith of our fathers! we will strive
To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then indeed be free;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

The Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863 (1849) alt.

952 EASTHAM (8. C.) 7.6.8.6. D.

Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, Bart. 1867
From the English Moravian Tune Book


1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in. A - men.

See also, Tune ALFORD, No. 756

2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

The Rev. Henry Alford, 1810–1871 (1867)

A Table of the Epistles and Gospels

FOR THE SUNDAYS AND FESTIVALS OF THE CHURCH-YEAR

Sundays and Chief Festivals.	Epistles.	Gospels.
1st Sunday in Advent	Rom. 13: 8–14.	Matt. 21: 1–13.
2d " "	Rom. 15: 4–13.	Luke 21: 25–36.
3d " "	1 Cor. 4: 1–5.	Matt. 11: 2–10.
4th " "	Phil. 4: 4–7.	John 1: 19–28.
Christmas Eve	Isaiah 9: 1–7. / Titus 2: 11–14.	Luke 2: 1–14.
1st Christmas Day	Heb. 1: 1–12.	John 1: 1–18.
2d " "	Titus 3: 4–7.	Luke 2: 15–20.
Sunday after Christmas	Gal. 4: 1–7.	Luke 2: 33–40.
New Year's Eve	2 Tim. 4: 1–8.	Luke 12: 35–40.
New Year's Day, or Circumcision of Jesus	Rom. 4: 8–14. / Gal. 3: 23–29.	Luke 2: 21–32.
Sunday after New Year	1 Peter 4: 12–19.	Matt. 2: 13–23.
Epiphany	Isaiah 60: 1–6. / Eph. 3: 1–12.	Matt. 2: 1–12.
1st Sunday after Epiphany	Rom. 12: 1–5	Luke 2: 41–52.
2d " " "	Rom. 12: 6–16a.	John 2: 1–11.
3d " " "	Rom. 12: 16–21. *b*	Matt. 8: 1–13.
4th " " "	Rom. 13: 1–7.	Matt. 8: 23–27.
5th " " "	Col. 3: 12–17.	Matt. 13: 24–30.
6th " " "	1 John 3: 1–8. / 2 Pet. 1: 16–21.	Matt. 24: 23–31.
Septuagesima, or the 3d Sunday before Lent	1 Cor. 9: 24—10: 5.	Matt. 17: 1–9.
Sexagesima, or the 2d Sunday before Lent	2 Cor. 11: 19—12: 9.	Matt. 20: 1–16.
Quinquagesima, or the Sunday before Lent	1 Cor. 13: 1–13.	Luke 8: 4–15.
Ash Wednesday	Joel 2: 12–17.	Luke 18: 31–43.
1st Sunday in Lent, or *Invocavit*	2 Cor. 6: 1–10.	Matt. 6: 16–21.
2d " " or *Reminiscere*	1 Thess. 4: 1–7.	Matt. 4: 1–11.
3d " " or *Oculi*	Eph. 5: 1–9.	Matt. 15: 21–28.
4th " " or *Laetare*	Gal. 4: 21–31.	Luke 11: 14–28.
5th " " or *Judica*	Heb. 9: 11–15.	John 6: 1–15.
6th " " or Palm Sunday	Phil. 2: 5–11.	John 8: 46–59.
Maundy-Thursday	1 Cor. 11: 23–32.	Matt. 21: 1–11.
Good Friday	Heb. 10: 1–25.	John 13: 1–15.
Great Sabbath, or Easter Eve	1 Pet. 3: 17–22.	Isaiah 52: 13—53: 12. Matt. 27: 57–66.
Easter Sunday	1 Cor. 5: 6–8 / Col. 3: 1–7.	Mark 16: 1–8. / John 20: 1–10.
Easter Monday	Acts 10: 34–41.	Luke 24: 13–35.
Easter Tuesday	Acts 13: 26–41.	Luke 24: 36–48.
1st Sunday after Easter, or *Quasimodogeniti*	1 John 5: 4–12.	John 20: 19–31.
2d " " " or *Misericordias*	1 Peter 2: 19–25.	John 10: 11–16.
3d " " " or *Jubilate*	1 Peter 2: 11–17.	John 16: 16–23. *c*
4th " " " or *Cantate*	James 1: 17–21.	John 16: 5–15.
5th " " " or *Rogate*	James 1: 22–27.	John 16: 23–30. *d*
Ascension Day	Acts 1: 1–11.	Mark 16: 14–20.
Sunday after Ascension Day	1 Peter 4: 7–11.	John 15: 26—16: 4.
Whit-Sunday	Acts 2: 1–13.	John 14: 15–31. *e*
Whit-Monday	Acts 10: 34—48. *f*	John 3: 16–21.
Whit-Tuesday	Acts 8: 14–17.	John 10: 1–10.
Trinity Sunday	Rev. 4: 1–11. / Rom. 11: 33–36.	John 3: 1–15.
1st Sunday after Trinity	1 John 4: 7–21.	Luke 16: 19–31.
2d " " "	1 John 3: 13–24.	Luke 14: 16–24.
3d " " "	1 Peter 5: 5–11. *g*	Luke 15: 1–10.
4th " " "	Rom. 8: 18–23.	Luke 6: 36–42.
5th " " "	1 Peter 3: 8–15. *h*	Luke 5: 1–11.
6th " " "	Rom. 6: 3–11.	Matt. 5: 20–26.
7th " " "	Rom. 6: 19–23	Mark 8: 1–9.
8th " " "	Rom. 8: 12–17.	Matt. 7: 15–23.
9th " " "	1 Cor. 10: 1–13.	Luke 16: 1–9.
10th " " "	1 Cor. 12: 1–11.	Luke 19: 41–48.
11th " " "	1 Cor. 15: 1–11.	Luke 18: 9–14.
12th " " "	2 Cor. 3: 4–11.	Mark 7: 31–37.
13th " " "	Gal. 3: 15–22.	Luke 10: 23–37.
14th " " "	Gal. 5: 16–24.	Luke 17: 11–19.
15th " " "	Gal. 5: 25—6: 10.	Matt. 6: 24–34.
16th " " "	Eph. 3: 13–21.	Luke 7: 11–17.
17th " " "	Eph. 4: 1–6.	Luke 14: 1–11.
18th " " "	1 Cor. 1: 4–9.	Matt. 22: 34–46.

a End: "men of low estate."
b Begin: "Be not wise in your own conceits."
c End: "ye shall ask me nothing."
d Begin: "Verily, verily, I say."
e End: "even so I do."
f End: "in the Name of the Lord."
g Begin: "All of you be subject one to another."
h End: "sanctify the Lord God in your hearts."

Festivals of the Christian Church

Sundays and Chief Festivals.	Epistles.	Gospels.
19th Sunday after Trinity	Eph. 4: 17–32.	Matt. 9: 1–8.
20th " " "	Eph. 5: 15–21.	Matt. 22: 1–14.
21st " " "	Eph. 6: 10–20.	John 4: 46–54. *i*
22d " " "	Phil. 1: 3–11.	Matt. 18: 21–35.
23d " " "	Phil. 3: 17–21.	Matt. 22: 15–22.
24th " " "	Col. 1: 3–14.	Matt. 9: 18–26.
25th " " "	Jer. 23: 5–8. / 1 Thess. 4: 13–18.	John 6: 5–14. / Matt. 24: 15-28.
26th " " "	2 Peter 3: 3–14. / 2 Thess. 1: 3–10.	Matt. 25: 31–46.
27th " " "	1 Thess. 5: 1–11.	Matt. 25: 1–13.
The Presentation of Christ in the Temple, February 2	Mal. 3: 1-5.	Luke 2: 22–32.
The Annunciation, March 25	Is. 7: 10–16.	Luke 1: 26–38.
The Visitation, July 2	Is. 11: 1–5.	Luke 1: 39–56.
In Memory of the Martyrs, July 6	Acts 7: 55–60.	Matt. 23: 34–39. / Ps. 31: 1–24.
St. Michael and all Angels, Sept. 29	Rev. 12: 7–12.	Matt. 18: 1–11.
All Saints Day, Nov. 1	Rev. 7: 2–12.	Matt. 5: 1–12.

i Begin: "And there was a certain nobleman."

Festivals of the Christian Church

AND

MEMORIAL DAYS OF THE UNITAS FRATRUM

I.—IMMOVABLE FESTIVALS

December 25—Christmas—The Nativity of our Lord.
January 1—New Year's Day—The Circumcision of Jesus.
January 6—The Epiphany, or the Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles.
January 19—Beginning of the Mission Work of the Unitas Fratrum in Greenland, A. D. 1733.
February 2—The Presentation of Christ in the Temple.
March 1—Organization of the Unitas Fratrum as a distinct branch of the Christian Church, A. D. 1457.
March 25—The Annunciation—Festival of all the Choirs.
April 30—Day of Prayer and Covenanting for Widows.
May 4—Day of Prayer and Covenanting for the Unmarried Sisters.
May 12—Adoption of the Brotherly Agreement and Statutes, at Herrnhut, A. D. 1727.
June 4—Day of Prayer and Covenanting for the Older Girls.
June 17—Anniversary of the Beginning of Herrnhut by Emigrants from Moravia, A. D. 1722.
July 2—The Visitation.
July 6—Commemoration of the Martyrdom of John Hus, A. D. 1415.
July 9—[Alternate day, October 21]—Day of Prayer and Covenanting for the Older Boys.
August 13—Spiritual Baptism of the Church at Herrnhut, A. D. 1727.
August 17—Day of Prayer and Covenanting for the Children.
August 21—Beginning of the First Mission of the Unitas Fratrum to the Heathen, A. D. 1732.
August 29—Day of Prayer and Covenanting for the Unmarried Brethren.
August 31—Day of Prayer and Covenanting for Widowers.
September 7—Day of Prayer and Covenanting for the Married Brethren and Sisters.
September 16—Day of Prayer and Covenanting for the Ministers of the Unitas Fratrum, commemorating a powerful experience (A. D. 1741) of the fact that Jesus Christ is the Chief Shepherd and Head of His Church. [See November 13.]
September 29—[St. Michael and All Angels]—Memorial Day for all who are engaged in the instruction of Children and Youth.
October 31—Commemoration of the beginning of the German Reformation, A. D. 1517.
November 1—All Saints' Day.
November 13—Formal Promulgation in the Unitas Fratrum (A. D. 1741) of the doctrine of the immediate Headship of Jesus Christ in His Church. [See September 16.]

II.—MOVABLE FESTIVALS

Advent Sunday is the *Sunday* nearest to the thirtieth day of *November* (St. Andrew's Day), whether before or after.
All the other *Movable Festivals* depend upon Easter, which is always the first *Sunday* after the *Full Moon* which happens upon or next after the twenty-first day of *March;* provided, that if the *Full Moon* happen upon a *Sunday*, Easter is the *Sunday* after.
The other Festivals occur as follows:
Septuagesima Sunday is *nine* weeks before *Easter.*
Sexagesima Sunday is *eight* weeks before *Easter.*
Quinquagesima Sunday is *seven* weeks before *Easter.*
Ash Wednesday, on which the *Passion Season*, or *Lent*, begins, is forty-six days before *Easter.*
Palm Sunday, on which the *Holy Passion Week* begins, is eight days before *Easter.*
Maundy-Thursday (*Holy Thursday*) is the Thursday before *Easter.*
Good Friday is the Friday before *Easter.*
Great Sabbath (*Holy Saturday, Easter Eve*) is the Saturday before *Easter.*
Ascension Day is forty days after *Easter.*
Whitsunday is seven weeks after *Easter.*
Trinity Sunday is eight weeks after *Easter.*

A Table of Days On Which Easter Will Fall

FROM A. D. 1920, TO A. D. 2000

1920	April 4	1941	April 13	1961	April 2	1981	April 19
1921	March 27	1942	" 5	1962	" 22	1982	" 11
1922	April 16	1943	" 25	1963	" 14	1983	" 3
1923	" 1	1944	" 9	1964	March 29	1984	" 22
1924	" 20	1945	" 1	1965	April 18	1985	" 7
1925	" 12	1946	" 21	1966	" 10	1986	March 30
1926	" 4	1947	" 6	1967	March 26	1987	April 19
1927	" 17	1948	March 28	1968	April 14	1988	" 3
1928	" 8	1949	April 17	1969	" 6	1989	March 26
1929	March 31	1950	" 9	1970	March 29	1990	April 15
1930	April 20	1951	March 25	1971	April 11	1991	March 31
1931	" 5	1952	April 13	1972	" 2	1992	April 19
1932	March 27	1953	" 5	1973	" 22	1993	" 11
1933	April 16	1954	" 18	1974	" 14	1994	" 3
1934	" 1	1955	" 10	1975	March 30	1995	" 16
1935	" 21	1956	" 1	1976	April 18	1996	" 7
1936	" 12	1957	" 21	1977	" 10	1997	March 30
1937	March 28	1958	" 6	1978	March 26	1998	April 12
1938	April 17	1959	March 29	1979	April 15	1999	" 4
1939	" 9	1960	April 17	1980	" 6	2000	" 23
1940	March 24						

A TABLE OF THE MOVABLE FESTIVALS, ACCORDING TO THE DAYS UPON WHICH EASTER MAY FALL

Easter.	Sundays after Epiphany.		Septuagesima Sunday.		Ash-Wednesday.		Ascension Day.	Whitsunday.	Sundays after Trinity.	First Sunday in Advent.
	In Common Years.	In Leap Years.	In Common Years.	In Leap Years.	In Common Years.	In Leap Years.				
March 22	1	1	Jan'y 18	Jan'y 19	Feb'y 4	Feb'y 5	April 30	May 10	27	Nov. 29
" 23	1	1	" 19	" 20	" 5	" 6	May 1	" 11	27	" 30
" 24	1	2	" 20	" 21	" 6	" 7	" 2	" 12	27	Dec. 1
" 25	2	2	" 21	" 22	" 7	" 8	" 3	" 13	27	" 2
" 26	2	2	" 22	" 23	" 8	" 9	" 4	" 14	27	" 3
" 27	2	2	" 23	" 24	" 9	" 10	" 5	" 15	26	Nov. 27
" 28	2	2	" 24	" 25	" 10	" 11	" 6	" 16	26	" 28
" 29	2	2	" 25	" 26	" 11	" 12	" 7	" 17	26	" 29
" 30	2	2	" 26	" 27	" 12	" 13	" 8	" 18	26	" 30
" 31	2	3	" 27	" 28	" 13	" 14	" 9	" 19	26	Dec. 1
April 1	3	3	" 28	" 29	" 14	" 15	" 10	" 20	26	" 2
" 2	3	3	" 29	" 30	" 15	" 16	" 11	" 21	26	" 3
" 3	3	3	" 30	" 31	" 16	" 17	" 12	" 22	25	Nov. 27
" 4	3	3	" 31	Feb'y 1	" 17	" 18	" 13	" 23	25	" 28
" 5	3	3	Feb'y 1	" 2	" 18	" 19	" 14	" 24	25	" 29
" 6	3	3	" 2	" 3	" 19	" 20	" 15	" 25	25	" 30
" 7	3	4	" 3	" 4	" 20	" 21	" 16	" 26	25	Dec. 1
" 8	4	4	" 4	" 5	" 21	" 22	" 17	" 27	25	" 2
" 9	4	4	" 5	" 6	" 22	" 23	" 18	" 28	25	" 3
" 10	4	4	" 6	" 7	" 23	" 24	" 19	" 29	24	Nov. 27
" 11	4	4	" 7	" 8	" 24	" 25	" 20	" 30	24	" 28
" 12	4	4	" 8	" 9	" 25	" 26	" 21	" 31	24	" 29
" 13	4	4	" 9	" 10	" 26	" 27	" 22	June 1	24	" 30
" 14	4	5	" 10	" 11	" 27	" 28	" 23	" 2	24	Dec. 1
" 15	5	5	" 11	" 12	" 28	" 29	" 24	" 3	24	" 2
" 16	5	5	" 12	" 13	March 1		" 25	" 4	24	" 3
" 17	5	5	" 13	" 14	" 2		" 26	" 5	23	Nov. 27
" 18	5	5	" 14	" 15	" 3		" 27	" 6	23	" 28
" 19	5	5	" 15	" 16	" 4		" 28	" 7	23	" 29
" 20	5	5	" 16	" 17	" 5		" 29	" 8	23	" 30
" 21	5	6	" 17	" 18	" 6		" 30	" 9	23	Dec. 1
" 22	6	6	" 18	" 19	" 7		" 31	" 10	23	" 2
" 23	6	6	" 19	" 20	" 8		June 1	" 11	23	" 3
" 24	6	6	" 20	" 21	" 9		" 2	" 12	22	Nov. 27
" 25	6	6	" 21	" 22	" 10		" 3	" 13	22	" 28

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NOTE:—The numbers with letters, following the names of tunes, indicate the numbers of such tunes in the "Offices of Worship and Hymns."

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396	Behold the Master passeth by,	Federal Street
398	Blow ye the trumpet, blow,	Lenox
400	Come, says Jesus' sacred voice,	Seymour
479	Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,	Nettleton
693	Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,	Consolator
399	Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,	Düsseldorf
402	God calling yet!— shall I not hear?	Rockingham, Old
481	Hark, my soul, it is the Lord,	St. Bees
403	Ho, every one that thirsts, draw nigh,	Rockingham, Old
431	How lost was my condition,	Lux Mundi
426	How solemn are the words,	St. Andrew
505	I heard the voice of Jesus say,	Vox Dilecti
483	I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,	Constance
454	I was a wandering sheep,	Lebanon
433	Just as I am, without one plea,	Woodworth
429	My faith looks up to Thee,	Olivet
460	My God, accept my heart this day,	Evan
496	My God, I love Thee, not because,	Xavier
439	My hope is built on nothing less,	Solid Rock
464	O happy day, that fixed my choice,	Happy Day
615	Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,	Pass Me Not
434	Rock of Ages, cleft for me,	Toplady
418	Take me, O my Father, take me,	Sardis
471	Take my life, and let it be,	Mozart
420	Tell me the old, old story,	Evangel
201	There is a Fountain filled with blood,	Cowper
409	Weary of earth, and laden with my sin,	Langran

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Burke, Christian, b. 1859, Scotland, 852
Burnham, Richard, b. 1749, Eng., Baptist minister, d. 1810. 601
Burns, James Drummond, b. 1823, Scotland, minister of Free Church, d. 1864. 176, 622
Burrow, S. E., 548
Burton, John Jr., b. 1803, Eng., Congregational minister, d. 1877. 839
Byrom, John, b. 1691, Eng., poet, essayist, d. 1763. 159

CAMPELL, Margaret Cockburn, b. c. 1807, wife of one of the founders of the Plymouth Brethren in England, d. 1841. 654
Canitz, Friedrich Rudoph Louis von, b. 1654, privy councillor to Fredrich III., d. 1699. 769
Carlyle, Joseph Dacre, b. 1758, Ger., professor of Arabic at Cambridge, d. 1804. 602
Carlyle, Thomas, b. 1795, essayist and historian, d. 1881. 679
Carpenter, W. Boyd, b. 1841, bishop of Ripon, d. 1911. 178
Cary, Phoebe, b. 1824, Ohio, d. 1871. 727
Caswall, Edward, translator, b. 1814, Eng., joined the Roman Church, d. 1878. 92, 109, 128, 134, 136, 155, 487, 742
Cawood, John, b. 1775, Eng., clergyman, d. 1852. 165
Celano, Thomas of, b. 13th century, Franciscan friar, 736, 929
Cennick, John, b. 1718, Eng., surveyor at Reading, assisted Wesley and Whitefield, joined the Moravians 1745, evangelist in West of England and Ireland, d. 1755. 105, 125, 228, 440, 443, 446, 626, 700, 767, 772, 783, 785, 895.
Cervenka, Matthias, b. 1521, bishop of ancient Unity, d. 1569. 668
Chandler, John, b. 1806, Eng., clergyman, d. 1876. 152, 261, 811
Chitty, Simeon Comenius, b. 1831, North Carolina, teacher in Moravian schools, d. 1902. 864, 930
Claudius, Matthias, b. 1740, Ger., poet, journalist, d. 1815. 869
Clausnitzer, Tobias, b. 1619, Lutheran pastor at Heiden, Palatinate, d. 1684. 372
Clemens, Christian G., b. 1743, Germany, Moravian minister in England, d. 1815. 3
Clement of Alexandria, b. 170, Greece, head of Catechetical School at Alexandria, d. 220. 886
Clephane, Elizabeth Cecelia, b. 1830, Scotland, d. 1869. 189
Codner, Elizabeth, b. 1835, wife of a London clergyman. 904
Coffin, Charles, b. 1676, France, rector of University of Paris, d. 1749. 152
Coghill, Anna L. (Walker) b. 1836, Eng., d. 1907. 562
Collins, Henry, b. 1830, Church of England clergyman, joined the Roman Church 1857. 488.
Collyer, William Benco, b. 1782, Eng., minister, d. 1854. 734
Colquhoun, Frances Sarah, (Fuller-Maitland) b. 1809, Eng., d. 1877. 584
Comenius, John Amos, b. 1592, Moravian bishop and educator, d. 1670. 854
Conder, Josiah, b. 1789, Eng., publisher, journalist, d. 1855. 24, 27, 79, 293, 430, 597, 863, 919
Connor, James, b. 1824, Moravian minister in England, d. 1896. 480
Cooper, Edward, b. 1770, Eng., rector, d. 1833. 15
Cosin, John, b. 1594, bishop of Durham, d. 1672. 133
Cotterill, Thomas, b. 1779, Eng., clergyman, d. 1823. 22, 66, 254, 352, 734
Cousin, Anne Ross, b. 1824, wife of Free Church of Scotland minister, d. 1906. 758
Cowper, William, b. 1731, Eng., d. 1800. 201, 371, 481, 628, 684, 709
Cox, Frances Elizabeth, b. 1812, Eng., d. 1897. 239, 810
Coxe, Arthur Cleveland, b. 1818, New Jersey, bishop of Western New York, d. 1896. 80, 268, 365
Croly, George, b. 1780, Ireland, clergyman, d. 1860. 144
Crosby, Fanny J. (Mrs. van Alstyne) b. 1823, blind from infancy, d. 1915. 615
Crosswell, William, b. 1804, New York, rector, d. 1851. 564
Cummins, John James, b. 1795, Ireland, banker, d. 1867. 598

Damascus, John of, Greek Church Father, priest of the church in Jerusalem, d. c. 780. 229
Davies, Samuel, b. 1723, Delaware, president of Princeton University, d. 1761. 456
Dayman, Edward, Arthur, b. 1807, Eng., clergyman, d. 1890. 729, 894
Decius, Nicolas, b. 1519, monk, Lutheran pastor at Stettin, d. 1541. 648
Deck, James George, b. 1802, Eng., officer in India, member of Plymouth Brethren, d. 1884. 63, 526
Delamotte, William, b. 1718, left Cambridge to help Ingham in Yorkshire 1739, became Moravian 1740, d. 1743. 338, 339
Denny, Edward Henry, Bart, b. 1796, Ireland, member of Plymouth Brethren, d. 1889. 100, 302.
Detterer, Frederic W., b. 1861, Utica, N. Y., teacher, Moravian College professor, assistant Secretary of Publications, Bethlehem, Pa., d. Jamaica, W. I., 1893. 119, 591.
Dewart, E. H., b. 1828, d. 1903. 882, 883
Dickson, David, b. 1583, Scotch Pres. minister, prof. of divinity, d. 1653. 762
Dix, William Chatterton, b. 1837, Eng., d. 1898. 181, 202, 401
Doane, George Washington, b. 1799, New Jersey, Episc. bishop, d. 1859. 85, 340, 789
Dober, Anna, b. 1713, Kunewalde, wife of Leonhard Dober, d. 1739. 435
Dober, Martin, b. 1703, Swabia, potter, teacher, Moravian minister in Germany and England, highly gifted in original languages of Scripture and in the cure of souls, d. 1748. 900
Dobree, Henrietta O., b. 1831, Eng., became a Romanist, d. 1894. 728
Doddridge, Philip, b. 1702, Eng., non-conformist minister, head of Seminary, d. 1751. 30, 147, 177, 286, 301, 425, 450, 464, 528, 557, 563, 737
Doudney, Sarah, b. 1843, Eng., d. ?. 791
Downton, Henry, b. 1818, Eng., clergyman, d. 1885. 175
Draper, Bourne Hall, b. 1775, Eng., Baptist minister, d. 1843. 361
Drese, Adam, b. 1620, Ger., pietist, Kapellmeister, mayor of Jena, d. 1701. 48, 930
Dryden, John, b. 1631, Eng. Poet Laureate, Puritan, Royalist, Catholic, d. 1701. 140
Duffield, George, Jr., b. 1818, Penna., Presb. minister, d. 1888. 452, 585, 933.
Dwight, John Sullivan, b. 1812, Boston minister, editor, d. 1893. 871
Dwight, Timothy, b. 1752, Mass., minister, Pres. of Yale University, d. 1817. 26, 331

EDMESTON, James, b. 1791, Eng., architect, d. 1867. 75, 604, 790
Edwards, Annie, b. 1832, Eng., Moravian. 95
Edwards, William, b. 1798, Eng., Moravian minister, bishop, Provincial Elder, d. 1879. 613
Ellerton, John, b. 1826, Eng. vicar, editor, d. 1893. 241, 384, 388, 390, 395, 594, 731, 845, 888
Elliott, Charlotte (Mrs. Tonna) b. 1789, Eng., d. 1871. 12, 428, 433, 571, 609, 610, 695, 934
Elliott, Emily S., b. 1836, Eng., editor, d. 1897. 88
Ellis, F. b. 1835, Moravian bishop in England. 336
Elven, Cornelius, b. 1797, Eng., Baptist minister, d. 1873. 419
Enfield, William, b. 1741, Eng., dissenting minister, professor, d. 1797. 77
Evans, Jonathan, b. 1748, Eng., Congregational minister, d. 1809. 209
Everest, Charles William, b. 1814, Conn., rector, d. 1877. 588
Exter, Henry Martin, b. 1821, d. 1890. 886

FABER, Frederick William, b. 1814, Eng., clergyman, later Romanist, d. 1863. 17, 275, 407, 617, 745, 753, 951
Farningham, Marianne, b. 1834, maiden name, Hearn, Eng., Baptist, editor, d. 1909. 837
Fawcett, John, b. 1739, Eng., Baptist minister, d. 1817. 4, 378, 394, 666
Feith, Rhijnvis, b. 1753, minister of Dutch Reformed Church in Holland, poet, writer, burgomaster, d. 1824. 912
Flowerdew, Alice, b. 1759, Eng., d. 1830. 862
Fortunatas, Venantius, b. c. 530, bishop of Poitiers, d. 609. 241
Foster, Frederick William, b. 1760, Moravian bishop in England, editor Hymn-book of 1808 and 1826, d. 1835. 87, 262, 280, 363, 375, 386, 487, 499, 525, 616, 625, 668, 751, 761, 805
Franck, Johann, b. 1618, d. 1677. 875
Freylinghausen, J. A., b. 1670, Ger., successor at Halle of A. H. Francke, his father-in-law, d. 1739. 47
Fries, Henry E., b. 1857, North Carolina, Moravian manufacturer. 330
Funcke, Frederich, b. 1642, Ger., cantor and minister, d. 1699. 519

GAMBOLD, John, b. 1711, Eng., vicar, joined Moravians 1742, first Eng. Moravian bishop, 1752, editor of Hymnbooks of 1754, 1769, d. 1771. 47, 200, 313, 316, 469, 504, 542, 677, 897
Gellert, Christian Fuerchtegott, b. 1715, Ger., professor of philosophy at Leipzig, d. 1769. 239
Gerhardt, Paul, b. 1607, Ger., Lutheran pastor at Berlin, d. 1676. 28, 31, 55, 149, 169, 216, 217, 522, 655, 682, 683, 775, 928, 931

Gersdorf, Abraham von, b. 1704, Ger., Privy Councilor in Dresden, became Moravian in 1740. Member of General Directory, d. 1784. 122
Gilmore, Joseph Henry, b. 1834, Boston, Baptist minister, Professor of Logic, d. 1918. 686
Gladden, Washington, b. 1836, Penna., Congregational minister, editor N. Y. Independent, d. ?. 556
Grant, Sir Robert, b. 1785, India, Barrister, Governor of Bombay, d. 1838. 20, 422
Gregor, Christian Frederick, b. 1723, Ger., Financial agent of Zizendorf and organist at Herrnhut, Member of Unity's Elders' Conference, Bishop, d. 1801. 3, 87, 111, 212, 222, 240, 448, 520, 532, 746, 747, 921, 923, 927, 940.
Grigg, Joseph, b. 1720, Pres. minister in London, d. 1768. 397, 455.
Griswold, A. V., b. 1766, bishop of Massachusetts, d. 1843. 657
Gurney, Dorothy Frances, b. 1858, Eng., d. ?. 843
Gurney, John Hampdon, b. 1802, d. 1862. 81
HALL, Benhamin H. 335
Hammer, John Beck, b. 1856, Penna., Graduate of Moravian College and Theological Seminary, Bethlehem. Died while teacher at Nazareth Hall in 1880. 786
Hammond, William, b. 1719, English Moravian, d. 1783. 5, 108, 153, 162, 438
Hankey, Katherine, Eng., 420, 906
Harbaugh, John Henry, b. 1817, Penna., farmer, carpenter, teacher, minister, editor, professor of theology, Reformed, d. 1867. 529, 873
Harris, J. b. 1802, Eng., Congregational minister, d. 1856. 328
Harrison, Thomas, b. 1693, Baptist minister in England, d. 1753. 97
Hart, Joseph, b. 1712, converted at Fetter Lane, London, Independent minister, d. 1768. 135, 208, 228, 379, 399
Hartley, John, b. 1762, Moravian minister, Provincial Elder for Ireland, d. 1811. 200, 387, 620
Hartsough, Lewis, b. 1828, New York, d. ?. 908
Harvey, Bennett Jr., Moravian minister in England 1829-1894. 59, 339
Harvey, Charles E. W., b. 1846, Brooklyn Moravian insurance man, d. 1922. 170
Hasse, Evelyn R., b. 1855. English Moravian minister, bishop 1904, Provincial Elder 1906, d. 1918. 337
Hastings, Thomas, b. 1784, Conn., d. 1872. 342, 343, 693, 701, 850, 857
Havergal, Frances Ridley, b. 1836, Eng., d. 1879. 70, 179, 245, 458, 471, 473, 485, 501, 527, 536, 543, 716, 830, 855
Havergall, William Henry, b. 1793, Eng., Rector, d. 1870. 120
Haweis, Hugh Reginald, b. 1838, d. 1901. 757
Haweis, Thomas, b. 1732, Eng., physician, rector, d. 1820. 589
Hayn, Henriette Louise von, b. 1724, deaconess at Herrnhut, d. 1782. 486
Heath, George, b. 1781, Eng., Unitarian minister, d. 1822. 580
Heber, Reginald, b. 1783, Eng., Bishop of Calcutta, d. 1826. 8. 183, 341, 373, 586, 606, 647, 838
Heerman, Johann, b. 1585, Ger., d. 1647. 185, 309
Hehl, Mathew, b. 1704, Ger., teacher, theologian, Moravian minister in Penna., last at Lititz, d. 1787. 113
Held, Heinrich, b. 1620, Silesia, lawyer, d. 1659. 146
Henley, John, b. 1800, Eng., Wesleyan minister, d. 1842, 822
Hensley, Lewis, b. 1827, Eng., clergyman, d. 1905. 107
Herbert, George, b. 1593, Eng., clergyman, d. 1632. 552
Herbert, Petrus, b. ? in Moravia, minister of Unitas Fratrum 1562, member of Select Council 1567, Consenior of Unity, one of the compilers of the Brethren's Hymnbook of 1566. d. 1571. 751, 787
Hermanus Contractus, b. 1013, Ger. d. ? 136
Hernaman, Claudia F., b. 1838, wife of Eng. minister, d. 1898. 198
Herrnschmidt, J. D., b. 1675, professor at Halle, d. 1723. 699
Herzog, Johann F., b. 1647, Dresden, d. 1699. 902
Holmes, O. W., b. 1809, Harvard professor, Unitarian, d. 1894. 658, 939.
Holmes, John Beck, b. 1767, at Copenhagen, Moravian minister in England and Ireland, d. 1843. 692
Homburg, Ernest Christoph, b. 1605, Ger. Councilor, d. 1681. 196
Hopper, Edward, b. 1818, Rector of Church of Sea and Land, New York, d. 1888. 704
Hopps, John Page, b. 1834, London Unitarian minister, d. ? 824
Horn, John, b. ? real name, Roh, also known as Cornu, editor of Brethren's Bohemian Hymnbook of 1541 and of their German Hymnbook of 1544. d. 1547. 154, 269
Horne, William, b. 1716, Moravian minister in England, d. 1797. 627
Hosmer, Frederick L., b. 1840, Unitarian minister in California, d. ? 360
How, William Walsham, b. 1823, bishop of Wakefield, d. 1897. 7, 68, 221, 396, 406, 511, 560, 568, 663, 740, 814
Hus, John, b. 1369, Bohemia, Rector of Praque University, preacher in Bethlehem Chapel, reformer, burned by order of Council of Constance, 1415. 1, 304

Hutton, James, b. 1715, London bookseller, formed a Society which was the nucleus of the first Moravian Church in England, compiler and printer of the first English Moravian Hymnbook, 1741-1743, d. 1795. 502, 595
Hyde, Abigail Bradley, b. 1799, Massachussetts, wife of a minister, d. 1872. 849

INGEMANN, Bernhardt Severin, b. 1789, Denmark, professor at Soroe, d. 1862, 278
Ingham, Benjamin, b. 1712, Eng., with Wesley to Georgia 1735, evangelist in Eng. in 1738. His Societies grew into first Moravian congregations in Yorkshire, d. 1772. 444

JACOBI, John Christian, b. 1670, Ger., minister of the Royal Ger. Chapel in London, d. 1750. 54, 196, 491, 627, 649, 775, 781
Joseph of the Studium, b. 800, Sicily, d. in the Studium Monastery, Constantinople, 883. 509.

KAMPMAN, L. F., b. 1817, Philadelphia, Moravian minister, d. 1884. 1
Keble, John, b. 1792, Vicar, early leader of the "Oxford Movement", author of "The Christian Year," d. 1866. 621, 766, 780, 827
Keiman, Christian, b. 1607, Bohemia, Conrector of the Gymnasium at Zittau, d. 1662. 491
Keith, George, b. 1639, d. 1716. a London bookseller. 689
Kelly, Thomas, b. 1769, founder of Free Congregations in Ireland, d. 1854. 93, 195, 235, 247, 249, 266, 356, 792
Ken, Thomas, b. 1637, Bishop of Bath and Wells, d. 1711. 396, 765, 778, 916
Kethe, William, b.? Scotland? Rector, d. 1593? 639
Key, Francis Scott, b. 1779, Maryland, lawyer, U. S. District Attorney, d. 1843. 651, 939
Kinchin, Charles, b. 1711, Eng., Methodist minister, brother-in-law of James Hutton, became Moravian in 1740, d. 1742. 56, 445, 840
King, John, b. 1789, Eng., curate, d. 1858. 817

LAMB, Timothy, b. 1758, Eng., Moravian, accountant, d. 1829. 61, 62, 620
Lamb, Martha, b. 1761, wife of foregoing, d. 1836. 62
Lange, Joachim, b. 1670, Lutheran pastor, prof. of theology, Berlin, d. 1742. 459, 632
Lathbury, Mary Anne, b. 1841, New York. 367, 782
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LaTrobe, Benjamin, b. 1725, Eng. Moravian minister, Mission Secretary, Provincial Elder, d. 1786, 64, 281
LaTrobe, Christian Ignatius, b. 1758, Eng., Moravian minister, Mission Secretary, Provincial Elder, musical composer, compiler of Tune Book of 1790, d. 1836. 190, 207, 212, 222
Laurentius Laurenti, b. 1660, Director of Music Bremen Cathedral, Pietist, d. 1722. 52, 102
Leeson, Jane E., b. 1807, d. 1882. 827
Littledale, Dr. 213
Liscov, S., b. 1640, Ger., d. 1689. 525
Lloyd, William Freeman, b. 1791, Sec. London Sunday School Union, d. 1853. 714
Longfellow, Samuel, b. 1819, Maine, Unitarian minister at Brooklyn, d. 1892. 551, 777
Loskiel, George H., b. 1740, Livonia, Moravian minister in Germany, Bishop, 1802, founder of Schools at Kleinwelka and Gnadenfrei, member-elect of U. E. C. died at Bethlehem, Pa., 1813. 747
Luke of Prague, b. 1460, became Moravian 1482, bishop 1490, probable editor of Brethren's first hymnbook, 1501, d. 1528. 720
Luke, Jemina, b. 1813, wife of Congregational minister in Eng., d. 1906. 832
Luther, Martin, b. 1483, leader of Ger. Reformation, "Father of Ger. Hymnody" d. 1546. 50, 56, 60, 167, 339, 413, 679
Lyte, Henry Francis, b. 1793, clergyman in Scotland, d. 1847. 333, 457, 516, 517, 646, 652, 659, 665, 715

MACDONALD, William, b. 1820, U. S., d. 1901. 903
Mackay, Margaret, b. 1802, Eng., d. 1887. 719, 936
Mackeever, Harriet Burns, b. 1807, d. 1887. 831
MacLagan, William Dalrymple, b. 1826, Scotland, archbishop of York, d. 1910. 291, 292, 764
MacLeod, Norman, b. 1812, minister of the Church of Scotland, d. 1872. 573.
Madan, The Rev. Martin, 1726-1790. 108, 163
Mahlman, Siegfried A., b. 1771, d. 1826. 871
Malan, Caesar Henri Abraham, b. 1787, minister at Geneva. Leader of Swiss Evangelical movement, father of modern French hymnody. d. 1864. 723
Mant, Richard, b. 1776, bishop of Dromore, Ireland, d. 1848. 605, 650
March, Daniel, b. 1816, d. 1909, 345
Marckant, John, b. 1563, Incumbent of Shopland, Essex, d. 1568. 421
Marriott, John, b. 1780, Eng., rector, d. 1825. 13

Martin, Henry Arthur, b. 1831, Eng., vicar, d. 1871. 264
Matthesius, Johann, b. 1504, Lutheran pastor and rector of Gymnasium, Joachimsthal, Bohemia, d. 1565. 773
Matheson, George, b. 1842, parish minister, Edinburgh, d. 1907. 492
Maude, Mary Fawler, (Hooper) b. 1819, Eng., wife of clergyman, d. ? 472
Maxwell, Mary Hamlin, b. Virginia, 1814, d. 1853. 357
Medley, Samuel, b. 1738, Eng., Baptist minister, d. 1799. 236, 478
Mencken, Lueder, b. 1658, Ger. professor of law at Leipzig, d. 1726. 295
Mercer, William, b. 1811, d. 1873, minister in England, 54, 375
Merrill, William Pierson, b. 1867, New York minister, 559
Midlane, Albert, b. 1825, Eng., d. 1909. 426, 813
Miller, Emily, Huntington, b. 1833. Connecticut, d. 1872. 816
Miller (Mueller), John, b. 1756, at Hennersdorf, Ger. Moravian minister in Eng., d. 1790. 123, 171, 503, 670
Mills, Henry, translator, b. 1786, Presbyterian minister in New Jersey, prof. in Auburn Seminary, d. 1867. 211
Milman, Henry Hart, b. 1791, prof. of poetry at Oxford, Dean of St. Paul's, London, d. 1868. 219, 664, 712
Milton, John, b. 1608, Sec. of State under Commonwealth, poet, d. 1674. 25
Mohr, Joseph, b. 1792, Austria, priest in Salzburg, d. 1848. 168
Molther, Philip Heinrich, b. 1714, Alsace, German Moravian bishop, d. 1780. 532
Monod, Theodore, b. 1836, pastor of French Reformed Church in Paris, d. ? 427
Monsell, John Samuel Bewley, b. 1811, Ireland, clergyman, d. 1875. 299, 317, 476, 484, 510, 574, 844, 868
Montgomery, James, b. 1771, Scotland, son of Moravian missionary, editor, twice imprisoned for political views, received a royal pension 1833, poet, advocate of foreign missions and sunday schools, d. 1854. 6, 11, 16, 23, 42, 74, 116, 164, 184, 193, 204, 224, 253, 314, 315, 319, 344, 348, 350, 359, 368, 370, 377, 383, 389, 391, 405, 541, 558, 581, 591, 603, 607, 614, 653, 660, 675, 680, 691, 721, 722, 725, 752, 768, 795, 821, 836, 841, 858, 867, 912
Moore, Thomas, b. 1779, Ireland, Eng. government official, literary man, d. 1852. 693
Morell, Thomas, b. 1781, Eng., congregational minister, d. 1840. 318
Mote, Edward, b. 1797, Eng., Baptist clergyman, d. 1874. 439
Moultrie, Gerard, b. 1829, Eng. clergyman, d. 1885. 937
Mudie, Charles E., b. 1818, Eng., clergyman, d. ? 482
Muhlenberg, William A., b. 1796, Penna., d. 1877. 145, 823
Mumford, Alfred, H., b. 1864, Moravian minister in England, 804.
Murray, Robert, b. 1818, Eng., d. 1911. 878

NEALE, John Mason, b. 1818, a leader in the Oxford Movement, d. 1866. 37, 67, 71, 76, 106, 182, 206, 218, 229, 296, 323, 326, 477, 509, 859, 741, 748, 794
Neander, Joachim, b. 1650, Ger. pietist, rector of Latin school at Duesseldorf, d. 1680. 864
Neele, Henry, b. 1798, Eng., solicitor in London, d. 1828. 819
Nelson, Horatio, 3d Earl Nelson, b. 1823, Eng., d. 1913. 806
Neumark, Georg C., b. 1621, Thuringia, court poet at Weimar, d. 1681. 718
Newman, John Henry, b. 1801, Eng., leader of Tractarian Movement, joined Roman Church 1845, cardinal 1879, d. 1890. 43, 685
Newton, John, b. 1725, rector in London, d. 1807. 65, 173, 180, 276, 332, 385, 410, 423, 431, 442, 495, 592, 596, 706, 738, 913
Nicolai, Philipp, b. 1556, Lutheran pastor at Hamburg, d. 1608. 103
Nitschmann, Anna, b. 1715, Eldress of Herrnhut 1730, founder of Choir at Single Sisters, second wife of Count Zinzendorf, d. 1760. 474
Noel, Caroline Maria, b. 1817, Eng., d. 1877. 110
North, Frank Mason, b. 1850, New York minister, d. 1935. 555
Nyberg, Lorenz T., b. 1720, Lutheran pastor at Lancaster, Moravian minister in England, Lutheran pastor in Sweden, d. 1792. 194

OCCOM, Samson, b. 1723, Connecticut, Mohican Christian Indian, d. 1792. 774
Oerter, Maurice Frederick, b. 1864, Moravian minister in Ohio, 362
Okely, Francis, b. 1719, English Moravian minister, d. 1794. 272
Olivers, Thomas, b. 1725, Eng., Methodist minister, d. 1799. 19
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Osler, Edward, b. 1798, Eng., medical and literary man, d. 1863. 18, 287, 308
Oswald, Heinrich S., b. 1751, d. 1834. 662

PALMER, Horatio R., b. 1834, composer and editor, d. 1907. 835
Palmer, Ray, b. 1808, Rhode Island, congregational minister, d. 1887. 252, 325, 418, 429, 518, 732

Parker, William Henry, b. 1845, Eng., 828
Parr, Harriet, b. 1828, Eng., 899
Perronet, Edward, b. 1726, Independent English minister, d. 1792. 90
Petersen, Johann W., b. 1649, pastor at Luneberg, d. 1727. 935
Phelps, Sylvanus Dryden, b. 1816, Connecticut, Baptist minister and editor, d. 1895. 470
Phillimore, Greville, b. 1821, Eng., clergyman, d. 1884. 320,770
Pierpoint, Folliott, b. 1835, Eng. 642
Plumptre, Edward Hayes, b. 1821, Dean of Wells, Eng., d. 1891. 124, 860
Pollock, Thomas Benson, b. 1836, Eng., clergyman, d. 1896. 274
Pope, Alexander, b. 1688, Eng., poet, d. 1744. 277
Pott, Francis, b. 1832, Eng., clergyman, d. 1909. 237, 641
Potter, Thomas Joseph, b. 1827, Eng., joined Roman Church, d. 1873. 812
Powell, Thomas E., b. 1823, Eng., clergyman, d. ? 306
Praetorius, Johann, b. 1738, Copenhagen, Moravian minister in Schleswig, d. 1782. 191, 498
Prentiss, Elizabeth Payson, b. 1818, Maine, wife of a minister, d. 1878. 461
Proctor, Adelaide Ann, b. 1825, Eng., joined Roman Church, d. 1864. 36, 507, 793
Prynne, George Rundle, b. 1818, Eng., clergyman, d. 1903. 637
Pusey, Philip, b. 1799, Eng., d. 1855. 270

RAMBACH, Johann Jacob, b. 1693, Ger., theological professor, d. 1735. 303, 499
Rankin, Jeremiah E., b. 1828, New Haven, Congregational minister, president of Howard University, d. 1904. 932
Rawlett, John, b. 1642, Eng., minister, d. 1687. 256
Rawson, George, b. 1807, Eng., solicitor, d. 1889. 294
Reed, Andrew, b. 1787, Eng., congregational minister, d. 1862. 137, 329
Richter, Christian Friedrich, b. 1676, Ger., physician at Francke's Institute at Halle, d. 1711. 638
Ringwaldt, Bartholomaeus, b. 1530, Ger., minister, d. 1598. 735
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